FIFTY PAGES
SIX SECTIONS

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 118. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 26. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1903. FIFTY PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

Reliance Wins First Race In Defense of the Cup

Lord Salisbury, Former British Premier, Is Dead

Prevalence of Smallpox Is Cause of Great Alarm

The Cruiser Pennsylvania Christened by Miss Quay

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Pittsburgh boy found by police at Galion, O., where he had been deserted and robbed by boy companions.

The Reliance wins the first race with Shamrock III. in the 1903 contest for America's cup.

Roosevelt will have hard but victorious fight in New York state if Democrats declare for sound money and nominate Judge Alton B. Parker.

Cotton brokers angered at Secretary of Agriculture Wilson for calling them gamblers.

Pittsburgh fruit dealer was married to his step-daughter in Atlantic City.

FOREIGN.

The Humberts were convicted in Paris and each sentenced to five years solitary confinement in prison.

Lord Salisbury, former premier of Great Britain, died.

More massacres in Monastir were reported.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Senator Quay and family are spending Sunday with Gov. Pennypacker at his country home, Schwenksville.

Miss Coral Quay christened the armored cruiser Pennsylvania, which is launched at Philadelphia.

LOCAL.

German-American technologists celebrate with big Kommers.

Mayor Hays and Thomas S. Bigelow go to a New York lake resort to join Murry A. Verner and pick out a candidate for sheriff.

Highwayman attacked women in daylight in Oakland in sight of a policeman. Twelve-year-old boy confesses to robbery.

By a clever trick the cigar store of E. P. Crowl at Grant street and Fourth avenue was robbed of a considerable sum in cash yesterday.

Judge and Mrs. Mellon celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary surrounded by their children and grand-children.

To the negligence of the Allegheny city officials, Dr. Batt, state quarantine officer, ascribes the smallpox conditions in that city.

Director Bigelow investigating sand filtration, while Inventor G. W. Frazier advocates electricity as a purifier of water.

FINANCIAL.

New York bank loans increased nearly $9,600,000. Stock markets closed dull and heavy. Grains closed lower in Chicago markets.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
PAGE 1.—Most Dangerous Man in the World.
PAGE 2.—Society.
PAGE 3.—Atlantic City.
PAGE 4.—Dorothy Dix's Fables.
PAGE 5.—Theatrical.
PAGE 6.—Classified Advertising.
PAGE 7.—Classified Advertising.
PAGE 8.—Mountain Climbing.
FIFTH SECTION—Twelve Pages.
PAGE 1.—Etiquette of the Bachelor Girl.
PAGE 2.—Revenge of the Prushun.
PAGE 3.—An Outing With the Queen of Hearts.
PAGE 4.—Salary of a Congressman.
PAGE 5.—Children's Page.
PAGE 6.—The Feminine Fob.
PAGE 7.—Fall Fashions for the Fair.
PAGE 8.—Literary.
PAGE 9.—French Nuns.
PAGE 10.—Don Quixote Interviewed by John Kendrick Bangs.
PAGE 11.—Labor.
PAGE 12.—Vacation on a Houseboat.
COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
PAGE 1.—Coon.
PAGE 2.—Phyllis Washes a Dog.
PAGE 3.—Ararat Kids.
PAGE 4.—Nothing Ever Happens.
PAGE 5.—Where the Laugh Comes In.
PAGE 6.—Buster Brown Tries Raising Chickens.

THE WEATHER

Cloudy.

Cloudy conditions are predicted for today and fair weather for tomorrow in Pittsburgh by the Washington observer. Yesterday's maximum was 90 and the minimum 66. The sun rose clear at 5:16 and set cloudy at 6:48 yesterday. The daily report, furnished by the local weather office, follows:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	29.98	72	52	W.	Clear
8 p. m.	29.88	85	31	N. W.	Cloudy

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Forecast: Western Pennsylvania—Partly cloudy and cooler Sunday. Monday fair; light to fresh west winds, becoming variable.

West Virginia—Fair, continued warm Sunday and probably Monday.

Ohio—Partly cloudy Sunday and Monday; fresh west winds becoming variable.

Comparative temperature and precipitation for August 22:

	1902	1901		1902	1901
Maximum	71	90	Mean	6?	80
Minimum	58	71	Precipitation	.67	.29

Max. tem. 3 p. m. .. 90	Exc. since Jan. 1. .. 214
Min. tem. 3 a. m. .. 66	Nor. precip. 31 yrs. .10
Mean temperature .. 78	Precip. for day .. .00
Nor. tem. 31 yrs. .. 72	Dfcy. for the day .. .10
Exc. for the day .. 6	Dfcy. since Aug. 1. .79
Dfcy. since Aug. 1. 57	Exc. since Jan. 1. ..2.19

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

St. Louis	84	Clear	Indianapolis	80	PtCldy
Cairo	82	PtCldy	Kansas City	86	Clear
Omaha	88	Clear	New Orleans	80	PtCldy
Chicago	80	Cloudy	Washington	78	Clear
Oklahoma	88	Clear	Philadelphia	80	Clear
Louisville	82	PtCldy	Memphis	88	Clear
Vicksburg	86	Clear	Marquette	54	Clear
Buffalo	70	Cloudy	St. Paul	74	Clear
New York	80	Cloudy	Denver	70	Cloudy

OCEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Sailed—August 22.

New York—Minnetonka for London; Columbia for Glasgow; Vaderland for Antwerp; Campania for Liverpool; Pennsylvania for Hamburg.

Bremen—Barbarossa for New York.

Rotterdam—Potsdam for New York.

Cherbourg—Philadelphia for New York.

London—Minnehaha for New York.

Liverpool—Siberian for Philadelphia; Lucania for New York.

Antwerp—Zeeland for New York.

Cherbourg—Moltke for New York.

Scilly—Grosser Kurfurst from New York for Plymouth.

Havre—Lorraine for New York.

Arrived—August 22.

New York—New York from Southampton; Auguste Victoria from Hamburg; Umbria from Liverpool.

Queenstown—Etruria from New York; Cedric from New York.

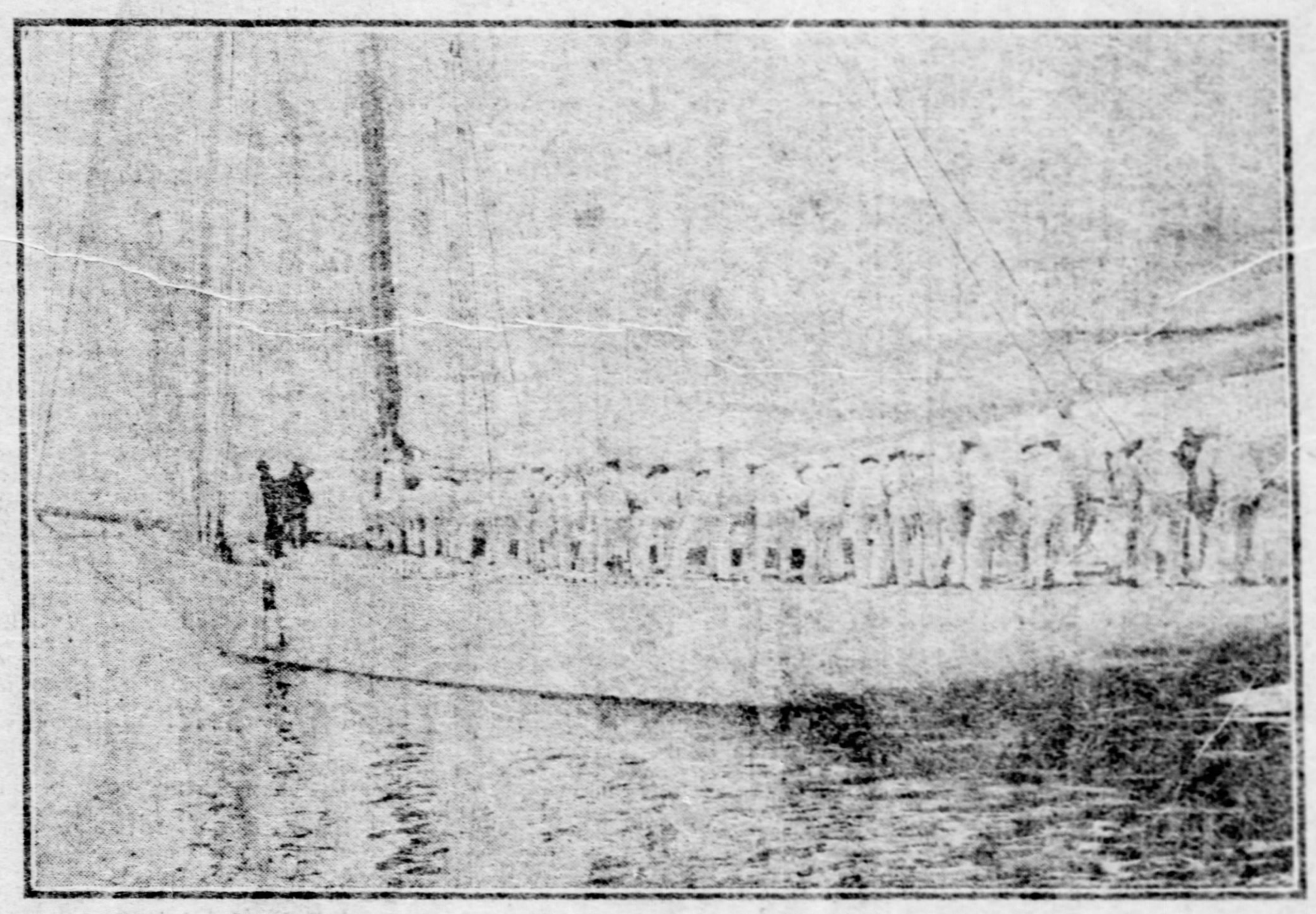
Rotterdam—Statendam from New York.

Plymouth—Grosser Kurfurst from New York.

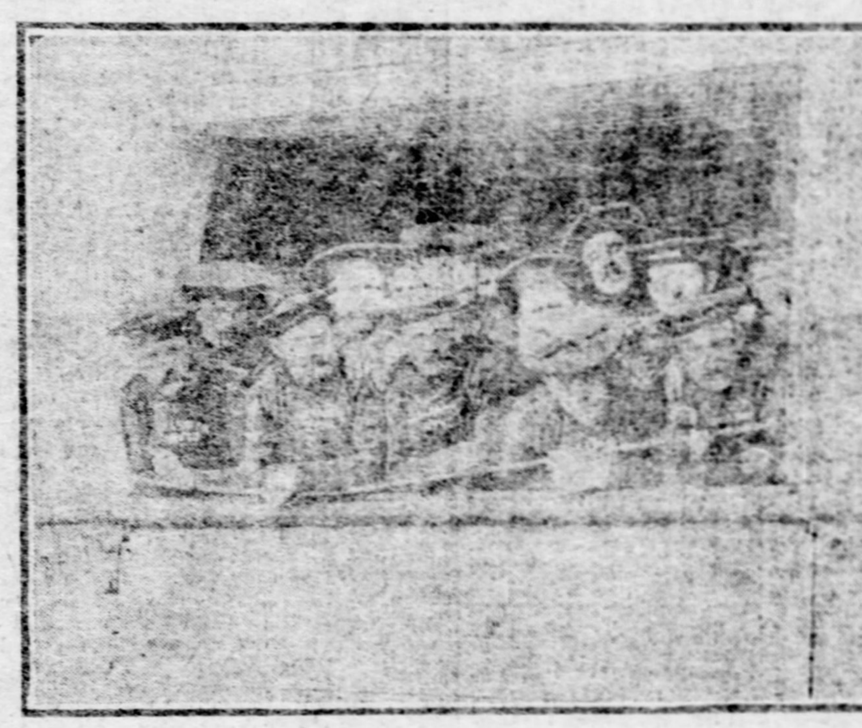
Liverpool—Georgic from New York; Mayflower from Boston.

GALLANT DEFENDER GAINS GREAT VICTORY OVER SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S CHALLENGER

Crews of the Challenger and the Defender



CREW OF SHAMROCK III.



CREW OF THE RELIANCE.

British Yacht Easily Defeated in First Race of the Series.

CLEARLY OUTSAILED

Reliance Steadily Gained on Her Opponent from the Very Start of the Contest.

BEAT THE COLUMBIA'S TIME

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 22.—In a splendid 12 to 15 knot breeze, over a windward and leeward course of 30 miles, the gallant sloop Reliance today beat Shamrock III. in commanding style by exactly nine minutes actual time, or seven minutes and three seconds after deducting the 1 minute and 57 seconds which the defender concedes to Sir Thomas Lipton's third challenger on account of her larger sailing plan as at present measured.

It was a royal water fight for the ancient trophy which carries with it the yachting supremacy of the world, and by a strange coincidence the first victory in the cup series of 1903 occurred on the fifty-second anniversary of the day on which the old schooner America captured it in her famous race around the Isle of Wight. The Reliance beat the British boat 3 minutes and 24 seconds in the thresh to windward and 5 minutes and 36 seconds in the run down the wind.

Lipton Admits He Is Fairly Beaten

SANDY HOOK, N. Y., Aug. 22.—The Erin steamed into her haven at Sandy Hook after the race, with the American flag flying at the mainmast and another at her bow, a tribute to the winner. Sir Thomas Lipton said with a smile:

"We were beaten fairly and squarely. It was splendid weather and Shamrock did not do as well as I had expected. Reliance is a wonderful yacht."

The nautical sharps who had already made up their minds on Thursday that the Reliance could take the measure of the challenger in any kind of weather regard today's test as conclusive, although they hardly anticipated so overwhelming a victory. The race even dampened the ardor of Sir Thomas, who insisted after Thursday's fluke that his confidence in the beautiful craft designed by Fife was greater than ever. Still, like a true sportsman, he does not acknowledge defeat and hopes for better luck next time.

Wind Shift Favors Reliance.

The single criticism he and his friends make of today's race is that the only shift of the wind which occurred was to the advantage of the defending yacht. As this shift of the wind occurred on the windward beat, even granting that it accounted for Reliance's lead at the turn, the time the defender gained on the run home was more than ample to have given her the race. It must be conceded, however, that the Shamrock showed herself a wonderful boat in beating to windward, perhaps the ablest craft in this respect ever sent across the western ocean on a cup-hunting expedition. For 12 miles the great single-stickers raced like a team of horses, and during that portion of the duel the patriots made no attempt to conceal their nervousness.

The racing conditions today were ideal. A thin haze hung over the Jersey shore, obstructing the view of the spectators gathered there, but out on the ocean race course the sea was flooded with sunshine from a vault of fleckless blue. A long ocean swell heaved up from the south and a 12-knot breeze, fresh and strengthening, blew out of the southwest, throwing up fleeting whitecaps on the sparkling bosom of Old Ocean. The marine picture was superb.

Great Excursion Fleet.

The size of the enormous excursion fleet and the number of sightseers aboard, in the estimation of those who have witnessed many contests, made a record for an international cup race. Big sound steamers, river and coastwise vessels were loaded tier upon tier with humanity, careening when the crowds massed along one side until their guards were under water.

And the concourse of palatial steam yachts, with their brass work shining like burnished gold in the sunshine, was the largest ever seen off Sandy Hook. Besides there was a vast colony of sighnored tugs, sailing vessels and smaller watercraft of every description.

As the direction of the wind would have carried a windward course from Sandy Hook lightship into the Jersey shore, the committee was obliged to set the mark seven miles farther out. This delayed the start about three-quarters of an hour and prevented the massing of the excursion fleet as usual in the form of a great marine amphitheater back of the starting line. Instead, kept back by the revenue cutters, they formed a column of hulls and stacks extending three miles toward the Jersey shore, the yachts around the line completing the shape of a fishhook. The course, southwest, carried the yachts directly into the eye of the wind to a point off Asbury Park.

First Honors for Barr.

The honors of the start, as on Thursday, were captured by the American skipper, Capt. Wringe timed his approach to the

Continued on Second Page, Second Column.

DEATH CLAIMS LORD SALISBURY

Former Premier Passes Away Under Weight of Age.

LAST OF GENERATION

Outlived All His Great Cotemporaries in England's Statesmanship.

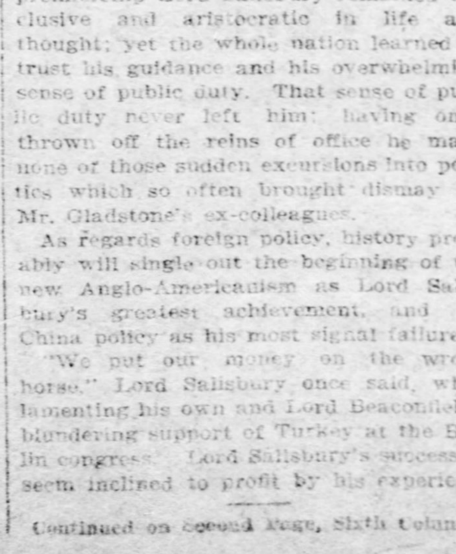
WHOLE NATION TRUSTED HIM

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Aug. 22.—Lord Salisbury, one of the last of the great statesmen of the past generation, is dead under the burden of his advanced age. He died at 9:15 this evening.

Lord Salisbury had been ill since early last winter, but his condition was not regarded as serious until early in the present month. According to the medical journals he suffered from intestinal paresis, which developed from the illness following the death of his wife in 1899. Notwithstanding his illness, he had persisted in working until he was forced to take to his bed. As recently as August 7 it was reported that the marquis was engaged on an important work on chemical electrical science, his favorite hobby.

In the death of Lord Salisbury passes the greatest Englishman of the day. Ten years ago half the nation only would have asserted so much; to-day there is no



LORD SALISBURY.
Who Died Last Evening.

dissentent voice. To the last day of his premiership Lord Salisbury remained exclusive and aristocratic in life and thought; yet the whole nation learned to trust his guidance and his overwhelming sense of public duty. That sense of public duty never left him; having once thrown off the reins of office he made none of those sudden excursions into politics which so often brought dismay to Mr. Gladstone's ex-colleagues.

As regards foreign policy, history probably will single out the beginning of the new Anglo-Americanism as Lord Salisbury's greatest achievement, and his China policy as his most signal failure.

"We put our money on the wrong horse," Lord Salisbury once said, when lamenting his own and Lord Beaconsfield's blundering support of Turkey at the Berlin congress. Lord Salisbury's successors seem inclined to profit by his experience

Continued on Second Page, Sixth Column.

SOUND MONEY AND PARKER MAKE STRONG COMBINATION FOR ROOSEVELT TO DEFEAT

But New York Republican Leaders Feel Confident That the People Are for Successor of McKinley.

CAREFUL CANVASS OF THE STATE

From a Staff Correspondent.
[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 22.—After traversing the Empire state from one end to another and talking with people of all classes and party affiliations, four conclusions have been reached bearing upon the presidential election next year:

First—Theodore Roosevelt is the choice of the people to succeed himself as president.

Second—Roosevelt will carry New York state by a plurality ranging from 25,000 to 150,000, and depending upon whom the Democrats nominate to run against him.

Third—Grover Cleveland stands no chance of securing the nomination for president, because he cannot secure the backing of his native state in the convention.

Fourth—Judge Alton B. Parker of New York would make the strongest candidate in the east that the Democrats could nominate. Perhaps to this quartet of conclusions should be added another, to the effect that Roosevelt will have the fight of his life next year, and that it will be centered right here in his own state. This idea, however, can scarcely be reduced to a conclusion, for the reason that much depends upon the outcome of the Democratic national convention. If the anti-Bryan wing of the party prevails and succeeds in naming the candidate, and in building the platform, then indeed will President Roosevelt find himself on the firing line and obliged to fight over every inch of ground in New York state.

That Mysterious Influence.

Then with a sound money platform, and with a candidate that is considered "safe," the Democratic party will call upon the business and financial interests of the country for contributions of funds and influence to help elect the Democratic candidate. It is in this event that that mysterious "Wall street influence" will come out from under the barrel, assume shape and form and proceed to battle for its self-protection against the law and the people.

But on the other hand, if Bryan can still retain the reins in the convention; if he can succeed in keeping the better element of the party alienated from the standard and can prevent the party from deserting its free silver and free trade foolishness, then will the eastern wing continue to sulk in its tents and the battle will be a tame affair. It is noticeable that all predictions that Roosevelt will not be able to carry his own state are based upon the contingency that the anti-Bryan wing of the Democracy will control the convention, and will name the candidate. Otherwise all predictions are called off. Thus the situation stands at present this way:

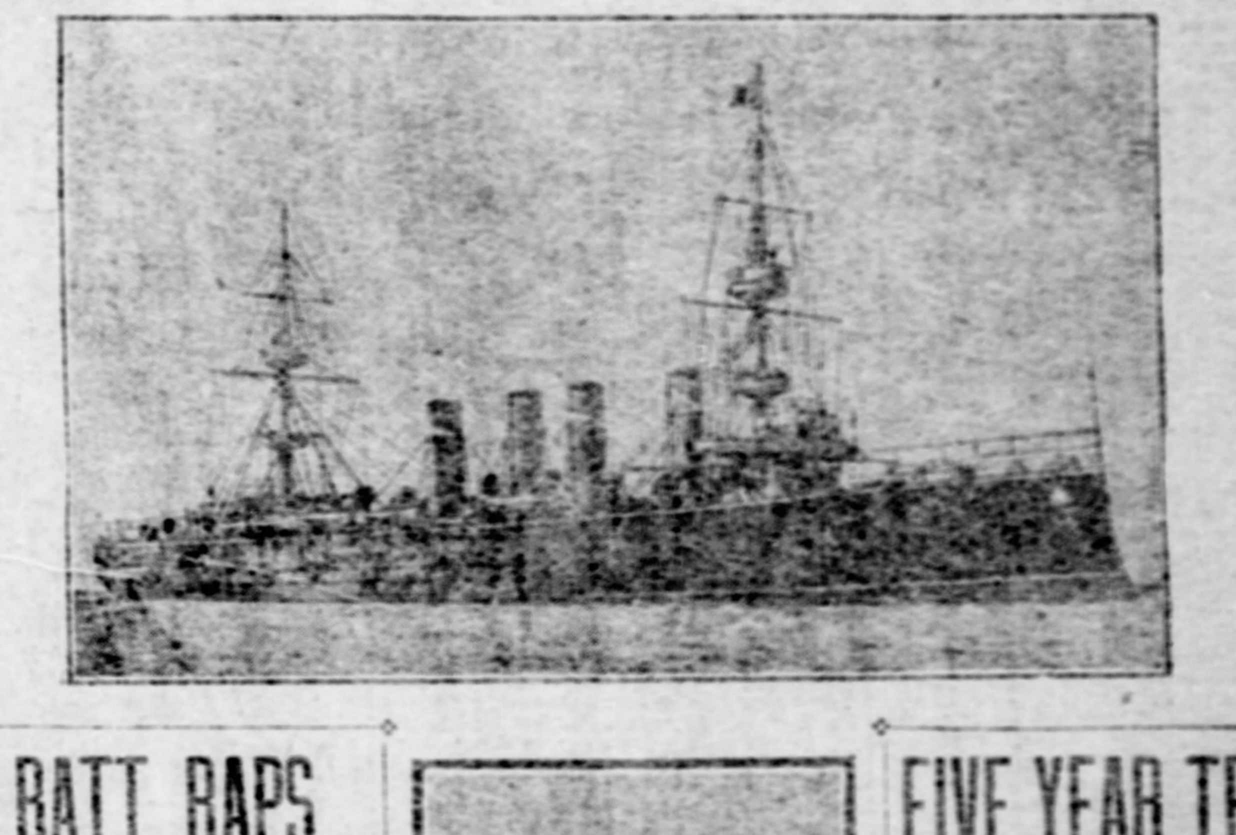
The Republican party presents an unbroken front, and "stands pat" upon the principles it has enunciated, and followed from its birth. Its candidate is chosen a year in advance of the convention, more than sufficient states having endorsed the candidacy of President Roosevelt to insure the nomination. The administration's policy on the tariff, the trusts, the finances and all the other great questions has been demonstrated, leaving nothing to be guessed at. The country is now experiencing the greatest period of prosperity in history, and capital and labor are each profitably employed.

Democracy is Divided.

In contradiction to this, the conditions within the ranks of Democracy are chaotic. Its ranks are divided, and its factions rabid against each other. Nobody knows whether the convention will declare for sound money or free silver. No one can tell whether its attitude toward the great corporations will be friendly or hostile. None can predict its

Continued on Seventh Page.

ARMORED CRUISER PENNSYLVANIA LAUNCHED



DR. BATT RAPS ALLEGHENIANS

Smallpox Epidemic Due to Negligence of City Officials.

STATE OFFICIAL ACTS

Trolley Cars Fumigated and Collection of Mail Stopped in Infected District.

SCANDRETT IS INDIGNANT

Conditions in Allegheny, resulting from the epidemic of smallpox in the Pleasant Valley district, have come to such a pass that the state quarantine officers have taken a hand, and it is not unlikely that the Allegheny health authorities will be relieved of all further duty in the matter. Dr. Wilmer R. Batt, quarantine officer-at-large, and Dr. Stanley M. Rinehart, county quarantine officer, went through the infected district yesterday and later had a conference with Supt. James McLaughlin, of the health bureau, and Director Thomas B. Scandrett, of the department of public safety. Dr. Batt said last night that unless the Allegheny officials took rigid and immediate steps to check the spread of the disease it would be necessary to relieve them of the responsibility.

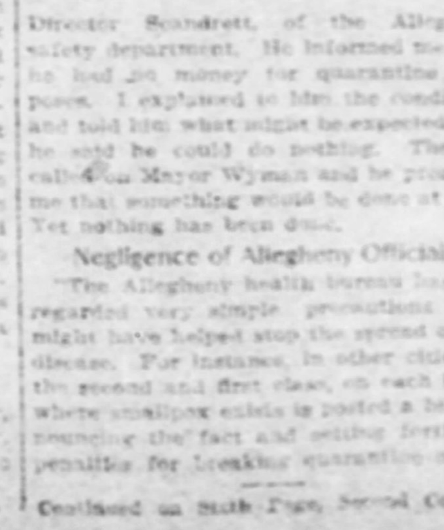
Dr. Batt is highly alarmed and indignant over smallpox conditions in Allegheny, particularly in Charles street. In an interview last night Dr. Batt said:

Dr. Batt's Warm Talk.

"I have spent the entire day in Allegheny, investigating the smallpox conditions in Charles street. The conditions there could scarcely be any worse. The Allegheny officials have shown an absolute disregard for the best interests of the community. I found that in Charles street there were many houses with smallpox signs displayed, yet there were no quarantine guards and persons were permitted to enter and leave the houses at will.

"In this manner smallpox is bound to spread and if some positive action is not immediately taken, the far-reaching results in Allegheny this fall are apt to be terrific. This is a time of year when, under normal conditions, there should be no smallpox. The thought of what it will be when winter comes is appalling.

"About six weeks ago I had a talk with



Health bureau inspectors entering suspected houses in Sarah street, a section of Allegheny's smallpox district.

Director Scandrett, of the Allegheny safety department. He informed me that he had no money for quarantine purposes. I explained to him the conditions and told him what might be expected, and he said he could do nothing. Then I called on Mayor Wyman and he promised me that something would be done at once. Yet nothing has been done.

Negligence of Allegheny Officials.

"The Allegheny health bureau has disregarded very simple precautions that might have helped stop the spread of the disease. For instance, in other cities of the second and first class, on each house where smallpox exists is posted a bill announcing the fact and setting forth the penalties for breaking quarantine or en-

Continued on Sixth Page, Second Column.

MISS CORAL QUAY.
Who Christened the Pennsylvania.

OUR CRUISER IS NOW AFLOAT

Pennsylvania Launched Yesterday Amid Regal Pomp and Splendor.

MISS QUAY CHRISTENS

Gov. Pennypacker, Senators Quay and Penrose and Other Prominent Men There.

GREETED BY MANY CHEERS

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Press Building.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 22.

"All's well." "Pennsylvania."

Somewhere in a string of bright-hued flags that flutter over a long, slim cruiser hull afloat on the summer tide of the Delaware are two that say those words. The second of them is the newest word in the nation's bunting language. It was spoken first only today. Its message in colors, flung forth just when in living tones it was sounded by a young girl's voice, was that America's proudest commonwealth was at last represented in America's sea fighting ranks.

The first of them is perhaps the gladdest in the same vocabulary. And it was said by waving cloth when, after a beautiful, sliding plunge into the river and a free, powerful run against the current, the new craft, in her element finally, swung round, slowed up and stopped, immature, undeveloped and unfinished, but still proud and majestic. Alone, either flag told a glad story. Together they told a story of the greatest, the prettiest, the most successful ship launch that Pennsylvania has ever seen—the launch of a ship planned by Pennsylvania brains, formed of Pennsylvania material, constructed by Pennsylvania skill and they by Miss Coral Quay, a true daughter of Pennsylvania, given Pennsylvania's own name. All was well indeed.

Baptism and Christening.

Nothing could have been finer than the manner in which this brave newcomer, this ship of our own, was welcomed. Resting in her wooden cradle at Cramps, she was the center of a wonderful picture. To the right of her, ashore, waited a great, eager-faced multitude, thousands and thousands again, forming the ever-fluctuating sinking in black and white that a crowd always makes. To the left was another equally great, filling and overflowing the enormous viewing stands erected to hold it.

And here, too, a vivid background in its dazzling white, was the new Maine, an elder sister, ready to offer greetings. Her breastwork radiated golden light, from peak to peak of her fighting tops and thence to her bow and her stern ran lines of signal pennants, spelling out congratulations in all the hues of the rainbow; along her rail stood the hundreds

Continued on Second Page, First Column.

FIVE YEAR TERM FOR HUMBERTS

Swindlers With International Reputation Are Convicted.

WOMAN GIVES TALK

Attempts to Prove Her Husband Innocent and Swears on Head of Daughter.

ACCOMPLICES SENTENCED TOO

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Paris, Aug. 22.—The jury in the trial of the Humberts, for the $10,000,000 swindle, was out only a short time. All of the defendants were convicted. The court sentenced Madame Humbert and her husband each to five years' imprisonment and to 100 francs fine. Emile Daurignac was sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Romain Daurignac was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

Madame and M. Humbert will undergo solitary confinement during their term of imprisonment.

The expectation that today would bring the conclusion of the Humbert trial renewed the intense public interest in the case. The court room was again crowded. Among the throng were a number of lawyers and tourists, who secured favored places through the efforts of the United States embassy.

The prisoners maintained the same outward aspect of calm. Madame Humbert walked in haughtily and surveyed the crowd with a scornful air. Dr. Floquet, who examined the prisoner before she came into court, found her to be in good health and showing no signs of nervous break-down under the strain of the culmination of the trial.

Advocate Henre addressed the court at length in defence of Romain Daurignac, pointing out his brotherly devotion throughout the trials to his sister, Mme. Humbert. Counsel severely criticised the declaration of M. Patenotre, the former French ambassador at Madrid, that he did not know Madame Humbert, and invited the jury to request the presiding judge to give them certain private letters, in one of which, M. Henre asserted, M. Patenotre thanked Madame Humbert for adornments which she had sent him for his salon.

Outside the court room the public everywhere awaited the verdict and discussed the prospects.

At the conclusion of the pleading, Madame Humbert arose amid an intense hush throughout the court room to make her promised revelations. She seemed to be laboring under a great effort and paused after her first emphatic statement that the Crawfords and the millions existed. Then she began formally:

"Gentlemen of the Jury—When I wanted the address of M. Crawford he answered:

"'You cannot know me. I am not called Crawford. I am not known by that name.'

"'Then what name?' I asked.

"He replied: 'My fortune was made during the war of 1870, by reinvestments of routes which were then very low and a large quantity was bought.'"

Mme. Humbert paused again, lengthily, and then continued: "His name is Regnier, the intermediary between Marshal Bazaine and the Germans. I had already transacted business with one Regnier, who appeared to me to be a mysterious personage, and who said to me:

"'Be careful, madame, not to confuse with the notorious Regnier.'"

"That is how I suddenly learned Crawford's name. I never told my husband, I swear on my daughter's head. This is the first time he hears the name."

Addressing the presiding judge, Mme. Humbert went on, exclaiming:

"What I say is true. The Crawfords exist, the fortune exists and I, Madame Humbert, will bring actions against the Crawfords."

Turning to the jury again, Mme. Humbert said:

"Gentlemen: I will not say any more. It is enough to tell you that the fortune exists and that I never cheated any one. Now you have the whole Humbert case and the whole Crawford case."

Madame continued, making a rambling, indefinite statement, criticising M. Valle, the minister of justice, in connection with the Cottin case, accusing her invalid-

ness and declaring that when acquitted her creditors would be able to find her. She would do her duty, she said, and if anyone offered her money she would show him the door. She concluded: "I have full, complete confidence, and now I await my fate."

A prolonged movement among the spectators followed the statement which caused a general feeling of disappointment, owing to the inconclusive nature of Madame Humbert's declarations.

Maitre Labori, addressing the jury, said:

"Now you have the secret of Madame Humbert. She has told you the same as she told me."

Counsel, continuing, read a sketch of a considerable length, outlining the secret part of the war of 1870, and showing that Regnier acted as intermediary between Prince Bismarck and Marshal Bazaine.

Maitre Labori said he had been unable to learn what eventually became of Regnier. After being condemned to death by courtmartial Regnier disappeared. The minister of war should be able to furnish information as to what became of him.

Counsel concluded with an eloquent plea to the jury not to condemn the prisoners, which aroused loud applause.

OUR CRUISER IS NOW AFLOAT

Continued from First Page.

and hundreds of jackies who man her, all in white like herself.

Even more colorful, though, was the scene at the bow of the life-seeking cruiser. Here was the gaily-draped platform whence the words of baptism would be said and the wine of christening poured. Here was still another immense gathering, but this time of special guests. Here were the elaborate gowns of women, the flashing uniforms of naval officers, the smartness, the dignity, the formality of it all.

River a Living Mass.

But none of these viewpoints offered half as much of the spectacular as did the one which in a great measure combined them all—the river itself. A vast flotilla lay on its smooth surface. In two lines that stretched from one shore to the other almost, loaded to their gunwales with eager spectators, their bows pointed down stream, as though for a race, was practically all the pleasure steamers known to Delaware waters.

Dodging between them, circling about them, were all the tugs it seemed, that were capable of drawing a steam breath. And everywhere an oar could find room to dip was a rowboat. East of these was adorned in honor of its new sister. The bigger ones were fairly covered with flags and draperies, and none was too small to flaunt at least one bit of red, white and blue, all the foreign vessels in port, all the tramp steamers, and the freighters, the coastwise prowlers, and all the piers and wharves from Richmond to Southwark were dressed in their holiday garb.

A brisk, constant breeze kept every ensign whipping out straight, every bit of gay cloth rising and falling. Added to all these were the lively strains of music from a score of bands, the bright sunlight, the coolness of the air, and above all the general spirit of joyous expectancy that kept everybody a-thrill with enthusiasm. Rarely has the Delaware been the setting for such a brilliant scene, and never has a fighting craft been the cause of such a scene's construction there.

While the Sirens Blew.

It was 18 minutes after 1 o'clock when the event that all this preparation honored came to pass. As far as time was concerned, it was a brief event. Those on the river heard the long continued, persistent hammering of sledges upon wooden fastenings cease. Then there was a moment of quiet throughout all the fleet, the first hush of an hour. But it lasted only a short while, for suddenly a tug near shore set off a high-pitched whistle, another took it up, and another, and then before the reason was quite discernible tenor whistles and bass whistles, and sirens and even foghorns were chorusing a vast, wild pandemonium.

Slowly, it could be seen now the Pennsylvania was beginning to move. Half a hundred workmen on her decks, tiny figures from the river, were swinging their caps above their heads. The flash and boom-boom of a cannon salute began. The great crowds were on their feet cheering and yelling. The jackies on the Maine were dancing about frenziedly. Little by little the long, red hull gained speed, and louder and louder grew the din of encouragement from the other craft and from the people.

Then her propeller slipped quietly into the water, then the stern of her keel with a more vigorous splash, and finally, when she had attained a speed that was almost swift, her whole body struck and sent a great wave rolling away from her on either side.

Her First Cruise.

Going still faster, apparently in the water, the new-born Pennsylvania shot out through the lane made by the pleasure craft almost to the river's center, her unfastened propellers clip-clipping the little swells, her rounded stern sending up small splashes of spray. Unretarded, she might have gone clean across the Delaware, but drag anchors gradually slackened her speed, so she swung about to the starboard, her bow twisted down stream, and, caught by a couple of sturdy little tugs, she stopped, riding high and easy under their guiding touch.

The racket, though, which had been maintained from the very first quiver of the stays, gave no sign of stopping. For minute after minute it went on, the whistles roaring, the cannon crashing, the crowd cheering itself hoarse.

But there was no more to be seen after that. The work of two years had been completed and the Pennsylvania was an actual accomplished thing. The hull was towed into shore and the onlooking fleet moved down stream again, everyone aboard it happy with the knowledge that they had seen a perfect launch.

Many Distinguished Guests.

Under the towering prow of the Pennsylvania was erected a heavy timber superstructure from which nearly 2,000 specially invited guests witnessed the launching. From the main stand rose a smaller platform upon which stood the christening party, including Miss Coral Quay, daughter of United States Senator Quay, the ship's sponsor, Senators Quay and Penrose, Gov. Pennypacker, Mayor Weaver, Rear Admiral Sigsbee, U. S. N., Rear Admiral Melville, U. S. N., retired; Charles H. Cramp, Edwin S. Cramp and a number of ladies.

On the main stand were assembled prominent guests from Washington and Pennsylvania, the heads of the various navy department bureaus, Capt. Alexander Boutikoff, Russian naval attache; Lt. Com. I. Takashita, Japanese naval attache; Chekib Bey, Turkish minister to the United States, and Lt. Com. Sabri Bey and Lt. Ali Bey, of the Ottoman navy.

After the launching the guests were entertained at a luncheon. The Pennsylvania is powered with a twin screw; vertical, triple expansion engines and boilers of the Niclausse type, which are required to develop a mean speed of 22 knots an hour for four hours. The engines are estimated to develop a collective indicated horsepower of 23,000. The contract price for the hull and machinery of the warship is $3,780,000.

CHESTER D. POTTER.

$425 VOSE PIANO $175.

A BARGAIN IN HIGH GRADE UPRIGHT.

HOFFMANN'S, 537 SMITHFIELD ST.

The Vose piano established over 50 years. No better piano made. We have a fine Vose Upright, used a short time, at less than half price.

This instrument has that beautiful mellow tone for which the Vose is famous. Guaranteed in first-class condition and an exceptional bargain at $175, including stool and cover. Easy terms arranged.

See it at once or write for further particulars.

J. M. HOFFMANN CO.
537 Smithfield St.
Sole representatives, Sohmer, Vose and Behning Pianos.

GALLANT DEFENDER GAINS SIGNAL VICTORY OVER CHALLENGER

Continued from First Page.

line with the Shamrock badly, and in an effort to keep off until the gun boomed he almost lost his bowsprit as he luffed up to cross. Barr, as usual, went over in the windward berth, four seconds behind his rival. Both were close hauled on the starboard tack. It was a magnificent sight as they plunged seaward in the 12-knot breeze, pounding fountains of spray from their bows and leaning to it until the water swirled and bubbled along their lee rails. The crews were piled up along the weather side to hold the great racing machines up.

The first few minutes of the thresh to windward were watched with intense interest. Both were footing like mad. They showed yards of their under bodies and shipped a good deal of spray and some solid water forward. But after 15 minutes of sailing their positions had not varied perceptibly and there was alarm among the experts. Those who had expected to see the Reliance walk away from her adversary as a result of last Thursday's showing were disappointed. The Shamrock hung on with bulldog tenacity and tack after tack she seemed to be holding her own.

A Magnificent Duel.

For 13 miles challenger and challenged fought out the magnificent duel, sailing between two lanes of excursion boats as free from interference as if they had been in the middle of the Atlantic. All the time the wind was increasing and the whitecaps were whitening the waves in tumbled ardor.

The critical point in the race came at 1:40, a little less than two hours after the start. The mark was less than two miles away and the relative positions of the boats were about the same. Both were on the starboard tack, Reliance ahead, but to leeward. Suddenly the wind dropped and hauled a trifle to the west. The shift enabled the yachts to head up for the mark, with Reliance in the lead by about 200 yards. This was the only thing which marred an otherwise truly sailed race. But from that time on the Reliance steadily increased her lead in the windward work until she was three-quarters of a mile ahead. As she rounded the outer mark the whistles, sirens, bands and the voices of the unnumbered thousands on the excursion fleet swelled into a vast chorus.

Turning for home, her spinnaker boom, poised along the mast like a lance at rest, fell to port and the big sail burst out like a white cloud, while at the same moment her enormous balloon jib topsail bellied out forward.

Smart Work of Yankee Sailors.

The smart work of the Yankees cheered the crowds, but a moment afterward there was dismay, when the guy which held the spinnaker pole parted or was carried away. The enormous sail soared aloft and tumbled over the jib topsail stay, collapsing like an empty meal sack. But the spar was soon hauled back into place, and then, with her three balloon sails setting like plaster, the stately yacht sped homeward before the following wind like a scared deer.

The fleet remained to salute the Shamrock as she rounded, and then with a jingle of bells in the engine rooms scampered away for the finish line to be in at the death.

In setting her balloon jib the Shamrock encountered another piece of bad luck. One of the stops would not break out, and the sail hung for some minutes like a limp rag on the stay.

When both had been squared away for home it was seen that Reliance was making a runaway race of it. With her crew aft to keep her head up, she skimmed along the surface of the water like a gull with outstretched pinions, leaving the Shamrock farther and farther astern. The pace was so fast that many of the tugs and not a few of the steel yachts were left behind.

Over the Line Like a Queen.

The scene at the finish was soul-stirring. Under her towering cloud of canvas, rolling rythmically in the swell, the Reliance bounded across the viewless finish line like a queen. The excursion boats gathered there fairly awakened the echoes with the terrific din which they let loose. Such pandemonium can only be heard when an American yacht is victorious in a cup race.

Then the immense concourse of vessels waited until the Shamrock, majestic even in defeat, swept by between the stake boats. The reception she received was if anything more hearty than that accorded to her successful rival.

Such tribute Americans gladly pay to the true British sportsman who has so valiantly tried to win back the trophy which the old schooner American captured from a fleet of English yachts 52 years ago today.

A snappy southwest wind was blowing when a few minutes after 10 o'clock Shamrock III., followed by Reliance, reached Sandy Hook lightship. The two racers whirled in big circles about the line, awaiting the signal to go, until 10:30, when the regatta committee's steamer signalled that the starting line would be shifted and the race postponed until later in the day. The change was made necessary because a windward course southwest would have landed the racers on the beach off Long Branch.

Starting Line Established.

Headed by the Navigator and escorted by the excursionists, the cup yachts went through off to the eastward for about five miles. Then, at 11:10, a starting line was established between the Navigator and the Unique, and the committee tug signalled a course 15 miles to windward and return.

The preparatory signal was fired at 11:30 and the warning gun at 11:40.

The wind was increasing in weight. Reliance leading the way and Shamrock III. hanging to her lee quarter, the two racers slipped by under the stern of the Navigator, across the line, took a whirl around the Unique at the further end of it, and Shamrock III., now taking the lead, ran close hauled along the ice side of the starting line. At the flash of the Navigator's gun at 11:45, both luffed across the line. Shamrock III. had almost reached the end of it and luffed out by the Navigator's bow with her headsails lifting. Reliance was four seconds behind her on windward quarter.

Official Starting Time:

Shamrock III.	11:45:17.
Reliance	11:45:21.

Both got away on the starboard tack, carrying three lower sails and club topsails, the Reliance a baby jib topsail. What followed was the prettiest, closest and most hard-fought 15 miles thresh to windward that has been witnessed in those historic waters for many a day. For more than half an hour they held on one tack and during all that time the most acute observer could not detect that their relative positions had varied more than half the length of either of them. Shamrock III. held the lead under the lee bow of Reliance, but could not add an inch to it. Neither could Reliance, although in the weather position, get past the leader. If Capt. Wringe luffed, Capt. Barr luffed also, and one seemed to be as good as the other at the trick. If Capt. Wringe gave his craft a hard full and tried to run away from Reliance, Capt. Barr eased the American boat a bit, and went after him. Boats and skippers were evenly matched.

Just about an hour after the start, when the yachts had covered nearly half the distance to the outer mark, opportunity was afforded to note how close the contest really was. Reliance and Shamrock III. were approaching each other with the former on the starboard tack and having the right of way.

Shamrock Had to Yield.

As they neared one another it was a question which was leading. Shamrock III. was forced to go about to avoid a collision. One hour's work had given neither the advantage. They held that tack for 20 minutes. Shamrock III. suddenly went about and Reliance followed suit only to see Shamrock return to her former course. Plainly it was Capt. Wringe's trick to shake off the defender which must have been threatening to blanket the British boat. As soon as Shamrock III. got clear of Reliance she lay a parallel course. The wind began to moderate a bit, and wise observers asserted that Reliance had half a minute advantage.

When both yachts were about a quarter of a mile apart and a mile and a half from the turning mark Reliance was ahead but considerably to leeward of Shamrock. They were southwest of the mark and heading toward the Jersey coast, when the wind suddenly shifted from south southwest to south by west, three points. This placed Reliance in a windward position. It was clear luck and gave the defender a distinct advantage. Shamrock III. held on her course toward the Jersey shore and Reliance crossed her bow a quarter of a mile to windward of her. Both boats then made short hitches to the turning mark, and when Reliance rounded it three minutes 20 seconds in advance of the challenger the whistles of the fleet acknowledged her luck and her lead. This with the four seconds loss at the start, gave Reliance three minutes and 24 seconds clear gain.

Running Home Before the Wind.

Once around the mark Reliance broke out her balloon jib topsail, swung out her spinnaker pole and broke out her spinnaker for a run dead before the wind to the finish line. Whether her spinnaker sheet parted or slipped from its fastening or the boom lifted, was not clear, but the pole swung out ahead of her high in the air and the big sail hung in loose folds across her jib topsail stay. For a minute it looked as though she was in serious difficulty. The pole was hauled aft to its proper position and the spinnaker began to do its work.

Reliance was three-quarters of a mile away when Shamrock III. turned the mark and broke out her balloon jib topsail. The upper part of it refused to break out and still hung in spots but only for a few minutes. As with Reliance her spinnaker, too, swung across her jib topsail stay and hung empty of wind for a minute or more. When it was sheeted back into position there was a good sized rip in the leach of it, near masthead and during all the run home it bellied out loosely as though Capt. Wringe was not giving it a good full for fear that he might lose it altogether.

Reliance Crawls Away.

During all of the 15-mile run, which the yachts covered at a 12-mile clip, Reliance steadily and persistently crawled away from the now hopelessly beaten challenger. The smoke of the scurrying fleet almost hid them from the shore as Reliance swept across the line and into a long lane of the faster boats who had got there in time to see the finish and to acknowledge her victory. Eight minutes and fifty-six seconds later the plucky challenger followed her across the line and received the salute of the entire fleet.

The summary, official:

	Start.	Turn.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Reliance	11:45:21	1:55:10	3:17:38	3:32:17
Sham'ck	11:45:17	1:58:30	3:26:34	3:41:17

Giving Shamrock III. an allowance of 1 minute 57 seconds, according to the measurement acknowledged to have been incorrect, Reliance would have beaten her by 7 minutes 3 seconds.

The net result of the race shows that barring the fluke Shamrock III. had held her own in the windward work and had been beaten more than 5½ minutes to leeward. It is expected the next race will be sailed on Tuesday.

MR. ISELIN TALKING WITH SUPT. DICKEY OF ROBIN'S DRY DOCK.

CAPTAIN HANK HAFF DESCRIBES THE RACE

Veteran Skipper of Two Successful Defenders Tells How It Was Done.

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

New York, Aug. 22.—Reliance won the first race for the America's cup today in a manner sufficiently decisive to assure everyone that the much coveted old mug will remain on this side of the big pond for at least another year.

In a breeze that varied from six to twelve knots in strength, the American yacht defeated the Shamrock III. over a 30-mile course by over seven minutes, and blasted all hopes that Sir Thomas Lipton might have had of "lifting" the cup with the present challenger.

True it is that the Yankee yacht was benefited by a shift in the wind and the bungling manner in which the Shamrock's light sails were handled, yet she would have won handily with these elements eliminated.

It was anything but a one-sided race for two-thirds of the first leg, for, as I have always said she would, Shamrock proved herself a remarkably fast boat to windward, and when the yachts had sailed over 10 miles on the wind the challenger was still well within her time allowance.

Enormous Sail Told.

But here the wind softened, the sea smoothed out, and this suited the Yankee yacht better than the lump of a sea at the start. When the yachts squared away for the home, the enormous sail plan of Reliance told heavily in her favor and she ran rapidly away from her British rival.

Before any foreign yachtsmen can hope to win the America's cup they must learn to build boats that can carry as much sail on more than our boats and learn to cut sails that will set.

Reliance had the challenger badly handicapped in the set of her sails, as the latter's main sail was a very poor piece of canvas, being flat and plain near the luff, with a bag in it near the leach. Shamrock's club topsail was also rather baggy to do good work, while the sails of the defender were without a flaw. This difference in the set of the canvas made minutes' difference in Reliance's favor in the 15-mile beat to windward.

An Eleven Knot Breeze.

The starting line was established about five miles east of Sandy Hook lightship and the course given as 15 miles, sou'west, making it a beat to windward, with a free run home. There was about an 11-knot breeze from the southwest, with quite a bobble to the sea.

Just before the preparatory gun a No. 2 club topsail was substituted for a No. 1 on Shamrock. As soon as the preparatory gun sounded the rival skippers began chasing each other in an effort to get the better berth at the start. When there were but two minutes left the yachts were to windward of the line.

Both bore away, gybed over and ran back, Shamrock in the lead. Both gybed around the tug Unique, which was anchored on the north end of the line and ahead of the committee boat on the starboard tack, but Wringe had misjudged his time and had to bear away, then luff sharp to stop his boat, and when he went across had very little way on his boat, while Reliance was coming with a good pull and going like an express train and went four seconds behind Shamrock, but well out on the latter's weather quarter.

The honors of the start were well with Captain Barr.

The Irish yacht gathered very quickly, however, and it soon became evident that there was going to be a real race, as the challenger was pointing as high and going as fast as the Yankee yacht. Barr pinched his boat to work out to windward, but failing in this, he gave Reliance a hard pull to make her foot by the Lipton boat. But here he failed again, as Reliance got down so close to Shamrock's quarter that she received the latter's backwind and tacked away.

Shamrock's Best Work.

Shamrock held on the starboard tack a few minutes longer, then went in shore after the defender. The breeze freshened a bit and this was apparently to the challenger's liking, as she did her best work when the wind was strongest.

After two hours and 20 minutes' sailing Reliance gained enough to bother Shamrock, and the latter was compelled to tack away to get clear wind. Barr at once tacked on the Fife boat's weather, but Wringe broke away again and stood off shore till well on Reliance's weather quarter, then went around again on the port tack. Both yachts were now on the port tack, apparently fetching close to the mark, Reliance not more than 30 seconds ahead.

There was apparently no change in the position of the yachts until when about two miles of the mark the wind hauled west southwest, holding the yachts two points and throwing Shamrock from her position on the defender's weather quarter well down to leeward of the American yacht.

The shift in the wind helped Reliance about two and a half minutes, and she rounded the outer mark three minutes, 17 seconds ahead. The defender's crew handled their sails smartly and soon had spinnaker and ballooner drawing, while the Shamrock's tars were slow with their spinnaker and hooked the ballooner on with a turn in and it took them 13 minutes to get that sail drawing.

The run down the wind was a one-sided race, as the Reliance at once began to draw away and gained about six minutes on the run home.

CAPT. HANK HAFF.

SORROW IN BRITAIN OVER RESULT OF RACE

Bulletin Boards and Tickers Deserted Before the Race Was Half Completed.

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The result of the race between the Reliance and Shamrock III. was a distinct disappointment to all Britishers in London, whose hopes, dashed by Thursday's failure, rose again during the first half of to-day's contest. The good showing of Shamrock III. had until then held small crowds around the tickers, and the bulletin boards in the hotels, but when the run home showed that Reliance was pulling away from the challenger, the gatherings dispersed, not awaiting for the inevitable announcement.

Only at the hotels which are frequented by Americans, was there any evidence of enthusiasm in the result. The announcement of the victory of the defender was made to the London public by colored bombs and balloons, and in the extra editions of the newspapers, and it was received everywhere with expressions showing that Britishers now concede that Sir Thomas Lipton will not "lift" the cup this year.

BELFAST, Aug. 22.—The defeat to-day of Shamrock III. by the America's cup defender Reliance has caused the keenest disappointment in Belfast, and in the numerous yachting resorts in this vicinity. Yachtsmen anxiously awaited the announcement of the result, though the possible defeat of the challenger was early conceded. Such a complete thrashing, however, was not thought of, and the result fell like a bombshell on the members of the Royal Ulster and other yacht clubs. No yachtsman could be found who would give expression to his opinion on to-day's race, though in some quarters it was argued that a change of course, and of wind might still give the Irish boat a chance to win.

GLASGOW, Aug. 22.—Clyde yachtsmen have little to say concerning the defeat of Shamrock III. by Reliance today, though they are unable to conceal their bitter disappointment. They had confidently expected to triumph in such weather and under such conditions as prevailed today. Notwithstanding the unfavorable impression created by Thursday's fiasco yachtsmen had based their hopes upon the confidence expressed by Sir Thomas Lipton and on their firm belief that Shamrock III. was a much superior boat to Shamrock II.

The interest in today's race was intense everywhere and bulletins were eagerly awaited and discussed during the earlier periods of sailing, but the result was unlooked for and it now seems to have dashed every hope of the challenger's victory.

LOCAL CROWDS ENTHUSE OVER THE YACHT RACE

Victory of Reliance Was Popular With Those at The Gazette Bulletin.

"The Shamrock's got 'er balloon jib up and point'n to the wind'ard!" yelled "Shorty Joe," the newsboy king of Virgin alley from his point of vantage half way up a telegraph pole, to the crowd on Smithfield street early yesterday afternoon.

Long before the yachts were scheduled to start the crowd began to gather in front of The Gazette office, anxiously awaiting the bulletins. When the news was posted that the Shamrock had crossed the starting line with the advantage of almost a full minute the crowd took it philosophically.

"We'll soon get her," "Wait until the turn for home," and other encouraging remarks were passed along the line. As the Reliance gradually closed in upon her opponent and the bulletin was posted that she gained command, pinched faces began to expand and the "smile that won't come off" became firmly engrossed.

A loud cheer went up as The Gazette posted the first bulletin that the American boat had won by seven minutes. The "I-told-you-so" man was shaking hands with the man who "didn't know about it being so sure."

Prominent among the hundreds who were anxiously awaiting the results were the "land sailors." The man was there who could tell you the difference between a spinnaker and starboard tack without a moment's hesitation and with a degree of certainty that was beyond appeal. It can also be safely stated that some of the definitions and comparisons would have been a revelation to the seafaring man.

STEEL EARNINGS LESS FOR THE THIRD QUARTER

Nevertheless There Will Be Surplus of $7,000,000 After Paying Dividends.

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The United States Steel Corporation on October 6 will declare the tenth quarterly dividends on both the preferred and common stock. For the third quarter of the year its net earnings will fall below the corresponding three months of last year, but they will be large enough to provide a surplus of at least $7,000,000, if not more.

In the third quarter of 1902 the net earnings were: July, $12,011,914; August, $12,072,720; September, $11,920,846; total, $36,945,480.

For the present quarter semi-official estimates give these figures: July, $12,000,000; August, $12,100,000; September, $11,250,000; total, $35,350,000.

This would indicate a decrease in net earnings for the quarter of $1,595,000 or a decrease for the nine months compared with the same period last year of about $4,000,000 net earnings.

Independent of the expenditures for ordinary repairs, renewals and maintenance of plants, deducted each month, the corporation for the quarter must pay fixed charges aggregating:

Dividends, $14,012,944; sinking fund interest, 50 year bonds, $4,500,000; sinking fund bonds, sub-company's depreciation and reserve fund, $3,692,649; total, $22,885,593.

The largest percentage of decrease in net earnings for the quarter is due to the shutting down of many of the subsidiary companies during August for repairs. Last year the mills were kept at full capacity the entire season, with no stoppage for repairs.

FRANK A. PARKER.

OPPOSES "PARSIFAL" PRODUCTION IN AMERICA

Prince Regent of Bavaria Says Presentation Lacks Veneration for Wagner.

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria, the musician, doctor and nephew of the regent of Bavaria, in an interview published today regarding the Wagner celebration in Berlin, October 1, is quoted as saying:

"It is in the first place our duty to respect the memory, ideas and creations of Wagner, and for this reason I consider the production of 'Parsifal' in America as being something absolutely unjustified and as lacking in veneration. In Munich it has been seen how the world and especially America united in honoring Wagner."

The prince compares the Wagner productions at Bayreuth and Munich and says he believes that Munich equaled Bayreuth. Prince Ludwig Ferdinand is a violinist in the orchestra of the Prinz Regent theater at Munich. He will not attend the Berlin Wagner celebration, because the Wagner family as well as the prince regent disapproves of it.

CHURCH CORNER STONE LAID.

Congregation of Millvale's First Methodist Episcopal Church Hold Service.

The corner stone of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Millvale, which is being erected at Butler street and Lincoln avenue, was laid last evening with appropriate exercises. A large crowd was present at the ceremony, which was in charge of the Rev. George L. C. Richardson, pastor of the church. Addresses were made by the pastor and by the Rev. C. A. Boory of the Evangelical English Lutheran church of Millvale, the Rev. George Orbin of Knoxville, former pastor of the church, and Dr. T. E. Prentiss of Chattanooga, Tenn. Thomas Bateman, one of the oldest members, and also a charter member, made a prayer.

The music was furnished by a chorus of members of the other churches of the borough, and Miss Katherine Kroesen of Allegheny, sang a solo. The church when completed will cost about $25,000, and will have a seating capacity of 400 in the main auditorium, and 350 in the Sunday school room. It is being built of brick with stone trimmings, being 84 by 85 feet in size, facing on Lincoln avenue. The edifice is expected to be ready by next Christmas, and on that day the dedication services are to be held.

DEATH CLAIMS LORD SALISBURY

Continued from First Page.

in their treatment of the present Balkan crisis.

Ancestors Were Distinguished.

Robert Cecil, marquis of Salisbury, came of a distinguished line. His ancestor, William Cecil, was appointed secretary of state by Queen Elizabeth at her first council in Hatfield palace. In the Victorian era Lord Salisbury's achievements add luster to the great name of Cecil.

Lord Salisbury was a second son. His elder brother, Lord Cranborne, was extremely delicate, and totally blind from his birth. The latter never married, but this fact and the probability of his succeeding to the earldom did not prevent Lord Robert Cecil from carving out his own career. At Eton he did not attract attention in any marked degree, and he spent but two years at Oxford, weak health compelling him to be content with taking only a pass degree. After his graduation he made a tour of the world. Constitutional government had just been granted in Australia and here were problems relating to the connection between the colonies and the mother country full of interest for the neophyte politician. The gold rush to Ballarat was just then in its first flush.

In 1853, when he was but 23 years of age, he entered parliament as a member for Stamford. Lord Robert's power as a debater was quickly recognized on the Tory side. His tongue was caustic and his speeches brilliant.

He devoted himself mainly to questions of foreign politics and education, interesting himself particularly in university reform. When Lord Derby formed his short-lived ministry of 1858, Lord Robert Cecil—young member as he was—was mentioned as a likely candidate for office, but it was not until he was appointed secretary for India in 1866, in Lord Derby's second administration, that he found himself harnessed to official responsibility.

Many Posts of High Honor.

His progress from that time on may be judged from the following table:

Special ambassador at the conference on eastern affairs at Constantinople, 1876-77; secretary of state for foreign affairs, 1878-80; second plenipotentiary for Great Britain at the congress of Berlin, 1878; prime minister and secretary of state for foreign affairs, 1885-86; prime minister and first lord of the treasury, 1886-87; prime minister and secretary of state for foreign affairs, 1887-92; prime minister and lord privy seal and secretary of state for foreign affairs, 1895-1900; prime minister and lord privy seal, 1900-02.

It was in connection with the Balkan troubles in 1876 that Lord Salisbury first had an opportunity to show what was in him. The Balkan states were in an uproar, and to prevent the outbreak of war a conference of the powers was summoned at Constantinople. Mr. Disraeli dispatched Lord Salisbury as the special envoy of Britain.

At Constantinople he urged reforms on the porte, warning the sultan that it was useless for him to expect further aid from England unless he put his house in order. The sultan and his ministers refused to submit to the proposals that order should be restored in the Balkans by the admission of an international force, and the conference broke up inconclusively. In a few months Russia declared war, and the Turks, with the enemy's armies at the gates of Constantinople, were forced to agree to the humiliating terms of the treaty of San Stefano.

Brought Peace to the Balkans.

To the other powers such a disturbance of previous treaties was anything but acceptable. England, as a counterpoise to the Russian army near Constantinople, ordered her fleet to enter the Dardanelles and summoned Indian troops to Malta. In the British cabinet itself this determined policy created dissension, and the foreign minister, Lord Derby, resigned his office. It was offered to Lord Salisbury and he was quick to take up the threads of his previous diplomacy. The Berlin conference followed, the treaty of San Stefano was modified and England got Cyprus.

Upon Lord Beaconsfield's death Lord Salisbury became the leader of the conservative party, and when Mr. Gladstone resigned office in 1885 became premier, as well as foreign secretary. His first administration lasted only a few months. Mr. Gladstone came in again with a majority, but this was shattered by the home rule proposals and in 1886 Lord Salisbury received such support that his second ministry lasted until 1892, when Mr. Gladstone was returned to propose his second home rule bill.

Lord Salisbury was paramount in the house of lords, and after Mr. Gladstone's retirement and the defeat of Lord Rosebery's government in 1895, Lord Salisbury received the great majority of 130 in the house of commons, which was scarcely diminished at the general election of 1900.

Lord Salisbury thus was the head of three ministries and held the premiership altogether for more than 13 years, or longer than any British prime minister since the reform bill of 1832.

Lord Salisbury voluntarily resigned the premiership in July, 1902. The death of his wife, the marchioness of Salisbury, shortly before is supposed to have hastened his determination to lay down the cares of public life. He gave the king as reasons for his resignation his advancing years and failing health. The king at first was loath to accept the resignation, but finally yielded to the insistence of the aged minister.

Since then Lord Salisbury's health has steadily failed and he has not been in the public eye.

WOMAN BECAME BLIND.

Mrs. Mel Palmer of Wilkinsburg Was Stricken at New Castle.

Mrs. Mel Palmer of Wilkinsburg was suddenly stricken with blindness yesterday while visiting with her husband at the home of Wallace Vogan of Pittsburg street, New Castle, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer stopped off there for a few days' visit while on their way to Niagara Falls and lake points. Her eyes became suddenly affected and she soon lost the sight of both. New Castle physicians think the case a remarkable one.

Narrow Escape of a Child.

Mary, the 5-year-old daughter of John McClintock of No. 3834 Butler street, while playing in the street near her home yesterday was knocked down by a car. When taken from under it she was found to be only slightly bruised.

RHEUMATISM

DR. RADWAY & CO.

I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Relief. Yours truly,

W. C. BAKER.
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R R R — RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs.

Taken inwardly, there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm st., New York.

FALLS IN LOVE WITH MINISTER

Cincinnati Young Woman Writes Burning Letters to the Rev. H. S. Bigelow.

NOW THEY CALL HER CRAZY

She Says Her Pastor's Sermons Convinced Her That He Was Unhappy and Led to Belief That He Wanted Her Sympathy and Affection.

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—"You can place me in a sanitarium, if you like, but I will always love him," declared pretty Eva Metcalfe, 23, a dressmaker of Hopkins street, who was examined in probate court today because she had frequently besought the Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, young pastor of the Vine Street Congregational church to elope with her.

She was released upon her promise not to write any more letters to the young minister, whose sermons she thought had been directed at her personally. Letters burning with passion, addressed to the Rev. Bigelow, by Miss Metcalfe, were produced in court by Miss Lottie Taylor, his stenographer.

She said that the girl had confided to her that while she knew the Rev. Bigelow was married, she still loved him. Elopement was proposed in some of the letters, and in others she threatened to take her own life unless the minister should call on her.

Miss Taylor said the Rev. Mr. Bigelow called on Miss Metcalfe only a few times, when she was ill, as was his custom with other members of the congregation.

"She would come to his study," said Miss Taylor, "annoying him, and finally I was instructed to explain to her that she must cease her annoyances. I threatened to bring the matter before the board of trustees."

The mother, Mrs. Adella Metcalfe, stated that about a month ago, her daughter began to act queerly from the love which troubled her mind. They moved to Cincinnati about six months ago from Covington, Ky., where they resided with relatives. The girl, she said, attended the Rev. Mr. Bigelow's church regularly, and would always come home from it strangely inspired. Walter Thompson, a cousin, testified that she was desperately in love with the Rev. Bigelow and that she threatened to kill herself.

"I have a great affection for the Rev. Mr. Bigelow," said Miss Metcalfe to Dr. Walter Davis, who examined her as to her insanity, her bright eyes glancing about those in the room. "I know he was married, but he preached sermons which I thought indicated unhappiness and I answered his appeals which I believed were directed to me. I might have been mistaken."

ANOTHER LINK GONE.

Groesbeck National Bank of Groesbeck, Texas, Involved in Other Failures.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The comptroller of the currency today received a telegram stating that the Groesbeck National bank of Groesbeck, Texas, was closed by the cashier on the 20th inst., by direction of the president of the bank, as a result of the failure of the Citizens National bank of Beaumont, Texas. National Bank Examiner J. W. Hertford has been appointed receiver.

The failure of this bank is said to be due to the same causes which led to the closing of the Citizens National bank—large excessive loans to R. Oliver, who was president of both associations, and to enterprises in which he was interested.

Get the Best Education.

Pittsburgh's most successful and progressive commercial and shorthand college is patronized by the leaders in the mercantile, financial and industrial interests of this great community. Why? Because it is efficiently conducted by progressive Pittsburghers whom they know and because its progress and success are the results of genuine merit in every department. If you want the most thorough, practical preparation for commercial pursuits, attend The Actual Business College, No. 710 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Established 1885. Matthew J. Conner, president; John A. Conner, secretary-treasurer.

DIED.

DOYLE—On Saturday, August 22, 1903, at 2 p. m., MRS. ELIZABETH DOYLE, wife of Joseph A. Doyle, Sr., in her 58th year, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Boyce, No. 125 West Fifth avenue, Homestead, Pa. Funeral services on Monday, August 24, at 1 p. m. Interment private at 2 p. m.

UPRIGHT PIANOS

$100, $150, $175

We are offering several extra good values in used pianos, some of which were taken in exchange on new ones. A few were rented for a short while and would pass for new. Look this list over and come in. We will make terms to suit you.

$500 Weber Piano for	$100
$600 Steinway Piano for	$150
$500 Knabe Piano for	$175
$550 Chickering Piano for	$200
$400 Henricks Piano for	$215
$400 Steger Piano for	$250
$425 Schiller Piano for	$265

Square pianos, $25 up. Organs, $15 up. Cut this out to locate the old reliable

HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.

611-613 Smithfield St., Lewis Block. (Established 50 years.)

Sole representatives of the famous Decker, Haselton, Schiller, H. S. Howard and Schaeffer Pianos, and the celebrated "Pianola," the best organ player in existence; never gets out of order.

THE HANG OF THE TROUSERS

is always right if they are made by Dickson, The Tailor—

Some very swell patterns to be made up this week at mid-summer prices. Special facilities for cleaning and pressing.

490 WOOD ST.

PENNA. ELECTRO-MECHANICAL INSTITUTE,

Sixth floor, 108 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THOROUGH INSTRUCTION

Given in any Mechanical, Electrical or Commercial branch. It will pay you to call or write for Special Inducements.

Bell 'phone 741 Grant.

A. L. Ehrsnager, Pres. and Mgr.

JUDGE AMBLER REQUESTED TO RETURN TO PHILIPPINES

SALEM, O., Aug. 22.—(Special)—H. S. Ambler, federal judge in the Philippines, stationed at Manila, who with his family has been enjoying a 60-day leave of absence in this city, to-day received a cablegram from Gov. Taft at Manila saying that his services were badly needed and that he could not consistently grant him an extension of time. The judge will likely return via the Suez canal and will sail on the steamer Bagami from New York on September 2.

PIANO BARGAINS

W. F. Frederick, 633 Smithfield St.

Usual Price.		Our Price.
$400	Sohmer upright piano, used	$120
$300	Arion upright, slightly used	142
$425	Colby upright, used, perfect	150
$450	Hardman upright, used, perfect	190
$400	Kimball upright, used, perfect	218
$600	Steinway upright, new, mahogany, a rare bargain	325
$700	Chickering upright, mahogany, like new, a rare bargain	272
$400	Vose upright, mahogany, used, splendid condition	198
$500	Hardman upright, just like new, used in our show window	275
[illegible]	Decker Bros. upright, used	215
	Knabe square piano, perfect	85
	Steinway square piano, perfect	67
	Used Estey and Mason & Hamlin organs, perfect condition, from $15 to $40.	

All of the above instruments fully guaranteed. Money refunded if not exactly as represented. Bring this with you.

W. F. FREDERICK
The Reliable Music Dealer.
633 Smithfield St. C. Schroeder, Mgr.

This is the only store you can buy new genuine Chickering, Hardman, Krueger, McPhail, Estey, Mathushek, Haines Bros. pianos and Chase & Baker piano player, the perfect player. Entire building.

Largest dealer between New York and Chicago. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Terms to suit.

PAULSON

Owing to delay of contractor, we will be compelled to remain in the old store until Friday or Saturday of this week— Consequently the sale will continue until day of removal—

There are still plenty of Raincoats at $7.50—regular price $12 to $14—
And plenty of umbrellas at 90c to $3.50—formerly $1.50 to $5—also
Men's Stiff Hats at 50c—were $3.50 to $5—
Ladies' soft felt hats at 90c—formerly $4 and $5.
The Millinery, Men's Soft Hats and Men's Knox Straw Hats are completely sold out.

PAULSON BROS. CO., 441 Wood St.

After August 29, 512 Wood Street, 4 doors above First National Bank.

Housekeeping By Telephone

All up-to-date shops in Pittsburgh are equipped with P. & A. Telephone service. Just telephone your wants.

$1.50 PER MONTH

P. & A. Telephone Co.
Seventh Ave. and Fountain St.
Call Main 65.

BARKER'S NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Wounds, etc.

BARKER'S Horse, Cattle and Poultry POWDER

Cannot be excelled as a cure for all animal diseases. Give them a trial.

For Sale by all Druggists.

LOOK!!

Free Midsummer Festival and Street Fair opens in Swissvale, Pa., tomorrow. Continues one week. Take Yellow Line Cars.

Woolen Trousers Made to Order, 99c or $1.98 a Pair

SALE ENDS SATURDAY.

PITTSBURG TAILORING CO.,
327 FIFTH AVENUE.

DEVELOPING and printing for amateurs a specialty with us. Send in your plates and films.

W. S. BELL & CO.
Photo Supplies.
431 WOOD STREET.

ARE GOING AFTER MORE KNOWLEDGE

Director Bigelow to Examine the Washington Filtration Plant With Two Engineers.

ELECTRICITY PURIFIES WATER

G. W. Frazier, the Allegheny inventor, Says the Mysterious Fluid Excels Both Sand and Mechanical Filtration—Bacteria Killed by the Process.

Director Edward M. Bigelow, Supt. A. B. Shepherd of the bureau of water supply and distribution, and Morris Knowles, the filtration engineer, will leave for Washington tonight to investigate the contract for the construction of a filtration system for the capital. The director thinks that he and his party will be able to secure all the information they need on Monday, but if more time is required the three engineers will not return on Tuesday, as anticipated, but will stay over in Washington on that day and return to Pittsburgh on Wednesday.

As explained in The Gazette yesterday the director thinks knowledge of the Washington plant's estimates, plans and specifications will be useful in preparing plans for the Pittsburgh filtration system, as the Washington engineers, according to report, seem to have solved a way of building an up-to-date filtration plant without some of the expensive accessories heretofore considered necessary.

Mr. Bigelow said he had employed Mr. Knowles to help prepare plans and estimates, because he had experience in filtration, having built the first sand filtration works in the United States. This temporary appointment did not mean that Mr. Knowles would be the engineer in charge of the building of the filtration system here, Mr. Bigelow said.

G. W. Frazier, the electrical inventor of Sheffield street, Allegheny, has little faith in either sand or mechanical filtration. His view is that electricity solves the problem of how to purify water thoroughly and at comparatively small cost. In speaking about the electric fluid as a cleanser of water, Mr. Frazier yesterday said:

"Electricity is directly or indirectly allied to every industry. No one should trail behind the times. In no other line of industry will electricity play a greater part in the near future than in the purification of water. The passage of a strong current of electricity through large volumes of water and the contact of the water with oxygen or ozone which is set free by the electric current completely solves this problem. Besides, according to recent tests and improvements, the cost of purification by electricity is less than by any other system. Electricity and ozone burns or oxidizes all organic matter in the water, including bacteria, and precipitates every impurity. The water is rendered pure, clear and odorless.

"The common methods now in use to purify water are filtration and distillation, neither of which is able to bring about the result sought. Where alum is used as a chemical in connection with filtration the decomposition of the alum precipitates a part of the organic matter in solution; a certain amount of the alum escapes decomposition and remains in solution, rendering it unwholesome, especially if care is not taken as to the amount used. Besides the use of alum makes the water hard.

"Distillation does not perfectly purify. The air is in part removed and the water has a flat taste. In addition the operation is very costly. Condensed steam is not pure water. We prove this by removing impurities from distilled water.

"It must be recognized that the filtering process is but a makeshift, an imperfect one to perform the work required. The method of purifying water by electricity in an effective way is new and not yet fully understood by the people. Water, no matter how polluted, can be rendered pure at all times. Filtration only removes impurities in suspension, and while the water is clear it is in no sense pure, for the large part held in solution still remains."

C. S. HOLMES LIVED IN LUXURIOUS STYLE

Man Arrested in Albany Cut Wide Swath in Pittsburgh Social Circles.

Charles S. Holmes, who is under arrest in Albany, N. Y., charged with passing a bogus check on the Ten Eyck hotel, is well known in Pittsburgh, where for years he was connected with various prominent enterprises and moved in the most fashionable circles. He was a member of the Duquesne club and at one time conducted the Monongahela house. He lived in luxurious apartments, had his own special tailor and traveled with a valet.

Holmes was twice married, it is said. His first wife was a daughter of Francis Murphy, the temperance reformer. They were estranged and she sought a divorce. When arrested he was accompanied by a woman whom he represented as his wife and was on his way to a fashionable hotel in Saratoga. The woman, it is said, immediately returned to Pittsburgh and at present is stopping at a suburb on the Ft. Wayne railroad.

Holmes is a son of the late W. H. Holmes, a former whisky manufacturer. On leaving the Monongahela house he went to Chicago and managed temporary hotels during the world's fair. Later he went to Atlantic City and conducted the Hotel Majestic, making it a popular resort for Pittsburghers. Until last May he maintained apartments in Craft avenue and had a small office in the Westinghouse building.

DID NOT MARRY THE GIRL.

James Von Spiegel is In Jail on Charge Brought by Miss Pearl Ohle.

Charged with receiving love, affection and money, under false pretenses, James Von Spiegel, a fashionably dressed young man of 24, was committed to jail yesterday on information made by Miss Pearl M. Ohle of 1540 Howard avenue, Allegheny, before Alderman John Groetzinger. Miss Ohle who is 23 and pretty, is a stenographer in the office of Attorney William Watson, No. 427 Diamond street, and was formerly a public school teacher in Allegheny. It is said she resigned the position as teacher at the instigation of Von Speigel, who had proposed marriage and had been accepted.

A marriage license was issued August 3 which gives Von Spiegel's address as Ashland avenue, Chicago, and occupation that of "president of a mining corporation." When arraigned yesterday morning Von Speigel was unable to procure bond. He took the matter coolly and when searched at the jail nothing was found on his person. He is a distinguished-looking man and says he has traveled extensively. He positively refused to discuss his relations with Miss Ohle.

Miss Ohle yesterday afternoon refused to talk on the matter. "Mr. Watson," she said, "is representing me, and you will have to get all information from him." Mr. Watson refused to speak on the matter other than to say that the prisoner had refused to keep his contract of marriage with Miss Ohle and had received consideration from her to which he was not entitled.

Death of Private E. A. Kloman Told by Marine Sergt. Glenn.

Kloman's Death in the Boat on the Cadigan River, Samar, and Sergt. Harry Glenn, Who Tells an Interesting Story.

Interest in the massacre of American soldiers in Samar will be renewed among the people of Pittsburgh when the remains of young Edward Abel Kloman arrive at his home from the scene of his tragic death in the distant isles of the South sea. The casket is expected to reach here tomorrow. Kloman was a private in the United States marine corps, and, being the first victim in the famous pursuit of the Filipino outlaw, Capt. Victor, his martyrdom has been made the subject of both pen and brush.

Sergt. Harry Glenn, a comrade of the young Pittsburgh marine, in an article in the August number of the Wide World Magazine gives a graphic account of the battle in which Kloman was killed. The accompanying picture of the fight in Cadigan river is reproduced from the Wide World. It shows the killing of Kloman, who was struck by a bullet fired from the outlaws in the caves high up in the cliffs overlooking the stream. All day the marines had been a target for Mauser bullets and missiles from bamboo cannon, while they pushed their boats slowly up the river. It was late in the afternoon when Kloman was killed. He pitched forward in the boat, but his body was recovered and tenderly cared for by his comrades.

The drawing showing the river battle is regarded as a remarkably faithful picture of the scene. The marines carried full cartridge belts and kept up an unceasing fire upon the Filipino ambuscade. Kloman was a son of Anthony C. Kloman of No. 1848 Clark street. The remains are expected to reach here tomorrow morning, and preparations are being made for the funeral. Members of the veterans of the foreign service will act as pallbearers. The services will be held in Holy Trinity church.

CONDUCTOR LOST ALL FAITH IN HUMAN NATURE

Mean Persons He Encountered. Worked Eight Years and Then Retired.

"Yes, I was learning too much about the frailty of human nature," said the retired conductor, "and that I might retain some vestige of respect for my fellowman I retired from the rear end of a street car and am spending my days in peace. This little house you see, built of brick, with eight rooms and bath, both gases, and a large lot in an agreeable part of the city was earned in my eight years' service ringing up fares, and I married shortly after I began work and have several children, as well dressed as any in the neighborhood. Oh, yes, I have money in bank, too, else how could I live? The fare register is not such a bugaboo to a man with a mechanical turn of mind like mine.

"Really, unless you have had experience as a street car conductor you couldn't realize how depraved human nature is. Why, men and even women don't think it is a sin to cheat a conductor. I'll tell you some time about other manifestations of nature as you see them when you are working for a street car company, but I want to tell you about the cheating.

"I took in a trade dollar once, some villain in the guise of a decent-appearing citizen having worked it off on me. He never considered the trouble I was bound to have. I must have been rebuked by at least a dozen passengers in the next two weeks. 'I'm not a Chinaman,' one man told me, and 'I'm not in the oriental trade,' another remarked. 'Give me a real dollar, conductor,' said one. 'That's the second time, conductor,' remarked another; 'you tried to pass that on me yesterday.'

"I assure you, the dishonest fellow who gave me that trade dollar and got 95 cents change in good money, caused me lots of trouble. My landlady—for I had not yet married, having been at work but a short time—was a good soul. Her eyes were badly burned one pay day by an explosion of gas in the range, and although she could move about the house her eyes were bandaged. She told me the next day that she had her doubts about the butcher. He had brought the Sunday meat to the house. After she paid him he said she gave him a trade dollar among the three silver dollars she handed him. 'I think he had it himself,' she said, 'and he took it out of his pocket and foisted it upon me, because I am temporarily blind.'

"I don't believe there's an honest passenger on the street cars. The thing that capped the climax and made me resign my position was a specimen of the wickedness with which every conductor has to contend. A fellow gave me a quarter one day on a crowded car. He refused the 20 cents change I produced and insisted he had given me 50 cents. We argued awhile, but rather than have trouble I gave him what he demanded, and that left me 25 cents short.

"I couldn't get it back by failing to ring up on the register, for the soulless corporation for which I worked had spotters on the line. But there was a business man who trusted human nature and I had remarked that he never counted his change. He gave me a $5 bill that afternoon, apologizing because he had nothing smaller. His fare was five cents and I gave him $4.70 change.

"Drop in again some time. I can relate things that'll shock you. You can't imagine the sickening insights into character that one gets as conductor."

SUSPECT FOUL PLAY.

Body of Albert Barnum Found in a Lake and His Boatman Was Arrested.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—The body of Attorney Albert W. Barnum of this city who disappeared mysteriously several days ago at Walloon Lake point has been found. Barnum, who is a son of ex-Judge W. H. Barnum of Chicago, reached the village of Walloon last Wednesday and employed C. H. Rice, a boatman, to row him to his cottage across the lake. The boat was found later at its moorings, but Barnum had disappeared. Rice is being detained at East Jefferson, Mich., until the mystery is solved.

Three Killed by Explosion.

TORONTO, ONT., Aug. 22.—The packing house of the Ontario Powder Company, Tweed, Ont., was blown up today and three men were killed. The explosion broke many plate glass windows in the town and injured buildings.

BIGELOW GIVES OUT HIS ESTIMATE ON THE HUMP

Says $2,500,000 Will Cover Cost of Removal—Many Will Waive Damages.

Director Edward M. Bigelow, of the department of public works, finally has prepared the estimates of the cost of removing the Fifth avenue hump, and, while he will not give the exact figures, he said yesterday that $2,500,000 would cover the cost of taking the hill away and lowering the street car tracks and the conduits of the telegraph and telephone companies.

"That amount does not include the amount of damages that may have to be paid," said the director. "The estimates merely provide for the cost of the work."

The director said he had met with gratifying success in securing the consent of property owners to the improvement and the waiving of damages. All the property owners but D. F. Henry, owner of the Hotel Henry, owning land between Grant and Smithfield streets on Fifth avenue, had signed waivers of damages, he said. Mr. Bigelow had H. C. Frick's promise to waive damages some time ago, and it is understood that since that time Mr. Frick has signed the formal documents disclaiming all intention to claim damages. Mr. Frick, besides owning the Frick building and the cathedral property on Fifth avenue, owns the property on the south side of Sixth avenue from Cherry alley to Grant street. The property owners on Sixth avenue, except the Smithfield street Evangelical church, have also signed waivers.

Mr. Bigelow said the city would be ready to remove the hump in a short time. It is probable that a bond issue will be required to raise the money.

It is understood that the Pittsburgh Railways Company and the Philadelphia company will not claim damages for any inconvenience they may be put to by the lowering of the tracks and gas pipes as long as the city pays the entire cost of the work and repaves the streets at its own expense. The Central District and Printing Telegraph Company could claim damages, but the city council could retaliate by putting that company to much trouble by enforcing the ordinance compelling it to put its wire underground.

Saturday, August 29, Is the Last Excursion to Niagara Falls For $5.00 Via B., R. & P. Ry.

Two through trains leave P. & W. Depot, Allegheny, 9 a. m. and 9:30 p. m., City Time. Tickets good five days returning, now on sale at 504 Smithfield street, or P. & W. Depot, Allegheny.

"Mellor" Stands for Melody.

You can entertain your friends, your family and yourself with a repertoire of popular or classic music that will be beyond criticism if you have a Pianola. The Pianola plays any make of piano artistically and perfectly.

Catalogue Free by Mail.

Mellor's C. C. Mellor Co. Ltd. 319 5th ave.

Sole depot for Steinway, Mason & Hamlin, Krakauer and Chauncey Pianos, the Pianola, the Standard Piano Player, and Regina Music Boxes.

Store Closes 5 O'Clock. Saturdays 10 P. M.

W. H. KEECH CO.

Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes.

YOU can judge a man by his talk and you can judge a store by its advertisements. We promised to give the biggest August Bargains. When you came you found the goods of exactly the same quality as you expected, exactly like the illustrations; at exactly the same price as advertised and on the easiest terms of payment. ★ ★ ★ We never before sold so many goods in August; never sold so many good goods; never named such low prices—and still there is plenty left for this the last week. The rule is—smaller the lot smaller the price.

REFRIGERATORS

Short Lots at August Prices

There isn't much more to be added to the head lines. Excepting that they are the best makes we know of and we fully guarantee every one of them.

$5.75 from $8.50—38-inch size.
$12.00 from $15.00—43-inch size.
$15.00 from $20.00—47-inch size.
$27.00 from $37.00—52-inch size.

The Carpet Sale Goes On

One can choose here with a certainty of choosing correctly, even if prices are much less than usual.

This Week

60c a yard for 75c and 80c Brussels. All-wool face. Patterns for all rooms.

65c a yard. Strictly All - Wool INGRAIN CARPETS. 75c to 85c grades.

Straw Mattings

Lower prices than you have ever known — even in mid-winter. 40 yards in each roll.

$3.50 for $6 Mattings.
$4.25 for $8 Mattings.
$5.00 for $10 Mattings.

ODD LOTS OF LACE CURTAINS

$1.50 a pair from $2.25. $2.50 a pair from $4.
$2.00 a pair from $3.00. $3.25 a pair from $5.

Still Some More $3.50 Carpet Sweepers for $1.

Last of the Go-Carts

If you don't say they are splendid values we shall be disappointed. Sleeper styles. Enameled wheels. Round rubber tires. Up-to-date.

Prices:
$8.75 from $11.
$10 from $14.
$15 from $20.
$18.50 from $27.
$20 from $25.

Cash or Credit, the price is the same.

BEDROOM SUITES

Bargains at All Prices

$20 This $27 Golden Oak Bedroom Suite

Wood is oak—not imitation, and carvings are very deep. Dresser has French bevel mirror, serpentine top and four drawers. Washstand has two large drawers and double cupboard.

Other Patterns
$25 from $32.50—Golden oak.
$32 from $45.00—Golden oak.
$75 from $95.00—Golden oak.
$90 from $110.00—Mahogany.

$4.50 This $6 Iron Bedstead

Enameled dead black or green. Brass vases. A plain design, but strong and durable. Single or full size.

$6.50 This Brass and Iron Bedstead

Heavy posts and top rails. Enameled in black or gold or pea green, white and gold. Brass spindle in head and foot. Value $11.00.

Reliable Bedding

Priced Less Than Regular

One has to buy bedding on faith. You can't see what is inside mattress or comfort or pillows. You must know your dealer. Please bear in mind that all the bedding we offer is from our own regular makers. We know it's good and clean.

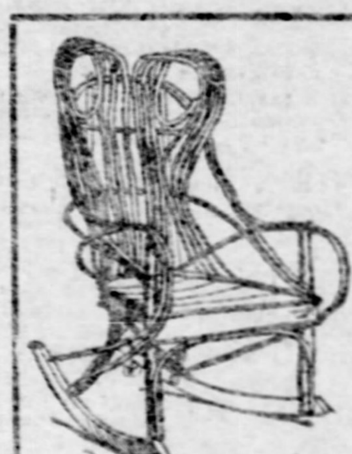
Soft Top Mattresses........$1.45
All Cotton Mattresses........$6.50
Two lots of Feather Pillows:
Specials at, a pair, $2.25 and........$1.75
Woven Wire Springs........$1.45

Three-Fold Screens—Bargains

Not a few, but a big lot we secured at less than their value. Not old styles and queer things—but the best of their kind. Frames are golden oak. Fillers are figured silkoline, figured or plain denims and sateens.

Sizes run from 4 ft. to 5 ft. 5 in. high, and open out to 3½ ft. to 4 ft. 8 in. wide. Note these bargain prices:

$1.90, $2.25, $2.75, $3.00, $4.50, $6.50



75c The Last of the Old Hickory Rockers

Only sixteen of them. Big and roomy — with the bark left on. The regular $1.50 grade.

$1.75 This $3.00 Rocker

One of the kind everybody likes. Woven reed seat. Maple frame. Curved slat back. Extra large arm chair to match $1.75.

$4.25 This $7.50 Rocker

Choice of Mahogany finish or golden oak. Polished finish. Saddle seat.

$2.95 This $4.50 Reed Rocker

High back. Full roll edges. Others at
$3.45 from $5.00
$4.25 from $6.50
$7.50 from $11.00

$10 This $15 Dresser

Selected golden oak. Four drawer base. Serpentine top. French bevel mirror.

$19.00 This $25 Dresser

Choice of genuine mahogany or quartered golden oak. French bevel mirror. Four drawers.

$13.50 Mantel Folding Bed

With wire bed spring complete. Room for all bedding when closed. Quartered golden oak front.

$6.50 Extension Table

Heavy quarter grained top. Giant construction. Good slides and extra boards. Heavy turned legs.

There Are More of Keech's Good Luck Gas Ranges

Used in Pittsburgh than there are of any other make. They are satisfactory in use, give best results with the least possible use of gas—hence always economical. The

$13.75 Good Luck Gas Range

Is just one example of the grade and the prices. It is complete in every appointment. Has large baking oven and broiler beneath which is supplied with broiler pan and rack. Four top burners. Pilot light. Flue connections. Full nickel trimmed. The $17.50 kind.

Dinner Sets

Too many Sample Dinner Sets. Haven't room to display any of them properly, so lots of one and two must go. Best English and Domestic Semi-Porcelain. Decorations are all anyone could ask for. No better coming later in the season.

100 and 112 pieces. Prices:
$7.50 reduced from $11.00.
$8.75 reduced from $13.50.
$10.00 reduced from $15.00.
$12.00 reduced from $16.50.
$15.00 reduced from $20.00.

W. H. KEECH CO. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes. 923 to 931 Penn Avenue.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road.

Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere. MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use

Eureka Harness Oil

on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

THE HOT ONE—I don't see how you keep so cool and comfortable this blistering weather.

THE COOL ONE—Simplest thing in the world. I keep cool and clean inside, and that makes me feel cool and clean outside. I take a CASCARET Candy Cathartic every night before going to bed. It cleans and purifies the system, stops hot fermentation in the stomach and bowels, and makes excessive perspiration impossible. You know they work while you sleep, make you feel fine all day.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

OLIVER IRON AND STEEL COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS OF Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements. Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies. General Offices at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

61st Year in Business. Oldest in Allegheny County.

This Being the Dullest Month of the Year We Will Continue These

Special Prices for August

During this month we will give a discount of 25 per cent on all teeth.

$20.00 Set of Teeth, 25 Per Cent Off With Gold Crown and two Gold Fillings FREE. $15.00
$15.00 Set of Teeth, 25 Per Cent Off With one Gold Crown and one Gold Filling FREE. $11.25
$12.00 Set of Teeth, 25 Per Cent Off With Gold Crown FREE. $9.00
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Sunday, August 23, 1903.

The successful negotiation of a treaty between China and the United States providing for open ports in Manchuria is regarded in England as a signal triumph for Secretary Hay. The importance of the achievement is even more highly esteemed in England than in this country. The London Spectator remarks that "it is the crowning proof that he is one of the ablest and most successful of living diplomatists."

The severities which Russian administration is practicing toward Finland has started an emigration from that country to the United States. This class of immigrants will be welcome, for they are invariably intelligent, well educated and thrifty. They are habituated to self-government and are leaving their own country because it has been taken away from them there. The Finns are an agricultural people and will seek the western prairie rather than the large cities.

The efforts of District Attorney Jerome of New York to break up what he calls labor graft have resulted in one conviction. On Friday Walking Delegate Samuel F. Parks of the Housesmiths and Bridgemen's union was found guilty of extorting $200 from Josephus Plenty of Jersey City on December 19, 1902. According to the testimony in the case Parks demanded and got the money on threat of ordering a strike if it was not handed over. The trial, which lasted for a number of days, was an exciting one, and the defendant's counsel told the jury that he was being made the victim "of associations of manufacturers, hyenas and wolves bound together by the coherent intrigations of plunder." There are three other indictments of Parks on other cases of alleged extortion still pending. Sentence on the conviction already found has been set for Monday next. The punishment is imprisonment for not more than five years.

A South Carolina country paper, the Spartanburg Journal, makes a contribution to the discussion of presidential prospects now going on in the Democratic press that sizes up the situation with pungent honesty. It says: "It is our humble opinion that the Democrats, under whatever leadership and upon whatever platform or straddle they may make their campaign, have no more chance of electing a president next year than the traditional snowball had of maintaining its physical integrity in the region from which Dives called to Lazarus while enjoying the perpetual delights of the good old summer time." This being the case the only practical interest in the question of the Democratic presidential nomination is to find out "who to sympathize with when the storm has cleared away and the victim's mutilated remains have been dug out of the debris." There is, however, more in it than that, for the Democratic party can render great public service as an opposition party if it finds itself and gets to have a party policy and party convictions.

It is announced that six large manufacturing concerns of Chicago are moving out on account of labor troubles. One of these firms, Rand, McNally & Co., employs 2,000 persons and pays out over $6,000,000 annually in wages. Poole Bros. and the Donkey Company, also publishing houses, are among the number leaving, which also includes several manufacturers in other lines. The wage troubles which have been found intolerable are not those arising between the concerns and their own employes, but they complain that their business is liable to be stopped and their trade injured by sympathetic strikes over grievances with which they have nothing to do and no power to remedy. They are emigrating to small towns in the hope of escaping these, and from this particular point of view the effect may be advantageous, but when a strike does occur in a small town it is apt to acquire control of the police power itself and thus assume a particularly violent phase. In large cities the police are more apt to maintain an impartial attitude and to repress open lawlessness. There has been a considerable migration of capital from Chicago during several years past, and while the city is so big that it will stand a great deal of such loss without serious hurt, yet it must feel the effects. The thousands of work people who are confronted with the necessity of losing their employment or else pulling up stakes to follow it, will be put to loss and inconvenience amounting to a great deal in the aggregate.

The Alaskan boundary commission, which soon meets in London, will have a very plain case to consider. The claims which Canada are putting forward have been invented since the discovery of gold in Alaska and are so recent in conception that maps issued by the British government as late as 1901 delineate the region in accordance with the position of the United States. The claim which Canada now makes is that the Alaskan eastern boundary should run along the mountains nearest the shore and across all the indentations of the sea up to Mount Saint Elias. This would give Canada several portions of the sea coast, although the frontier delineated by the treaty between Russia and England in 1825 was framed with the purpose of giving Russia—whose rights we acquired—a continuous coast sirip 10 marine leagues wide, unless there should exist inside that limit a chain of mountains forming a watershed constituting a natural boundary. The treaty expressly provides that the boundary line should be "parallel to the sinuosities of the coast." Canada's demand is that the boundary line should cut across the sinuosities of the coast. All maps, including those in use in Canada before her claim was invented, show a continuous sirip of coast line. The boundary commission is composed of three commissioners on each side, so that there is no prospect of the overruling of American interests by superior numbers. Canada doubtless does not expect to have its claim admitted, but presses it in the hope of gaining some concessions. When the Alaskan commission disagrees the next step will be to press for the submission of the differences to arbitration. The United States should never consent to this, but should, if necessary, take such measures as to make it manifest that if Canada ever gets any portion of the United States it will have to be by conquest. Then the claim will be dropped.

The Reliance's Victory.

The race yesterday between Reliance and Shamrock III. confirmed the marked superiority which had been indicated by the first trial. It was as good weather for Shamrock as could be had, and she had the advantage of crossing the line first. The Reliance, however, outsailed her, and taking the lead held it thereafter to the finish. The race was decisive in every respect, and although subsequent contests will take place under other conditions, there is no reasonable expectation that Shamrock will be able to do any better than it did yesterday. Sir Thomas might as well begin figuring on the next challenger if he intends to keep at it.

The question that arose yesterday concerning the measurements of Shamrock was a mere incident that in no sense marred the good feeling of the participants in the race and their friends, and it would not have done so had the result of the first race been other than it was. In connection with this it is entirely gratifying to know that from Shamrock's managers came the disclosure that the Shamrock, when measured for the race on Thursday before starting, did not have anchor and cable on board, as she should have had. It was altogether a mistake on the part of the representatives of the foreign boat, and their entire innocence of any wrong intent appears in this circumstance that it was their own mention of the matter which called attention to it. The disclosure was made too late to permit of an immediate measurement without postponing the race, but, as the weight carried merely affected the time allowance, it was easily arranged that this should be readjusted later by measurement under proper conditions. Except for accuracy of record it is made unimportant by the long lead of the Reliance at the finish line yesterday whether there be a remeasurement. For the purposes of the yachtsmen there will have to be a remeasurement, of course, but for the public it is a matter of indifference.

Americans, naturally, are proud of the yachting prowess of their countrymen, and it is a satisfaction that the prospect for the retention of the America's cup is so bright, though mixed with it is a feeling of regret that such good losers as have crossed the ocean three times in an effort to take the prize home with them have had their trouble for nothing but the very good opinions they have won. In some respects, however, it is better to have won good opinions than to win the cup.

King Peter's Dilemma.

Reports may be true which reach London "from a Russian source at Belgrade" that the king of Servia "twice within 10 days has threatened to abdicate, not only personally, but on behalf of the Karageorgevitch dynasty, if the present distracting situation in the Servian capital continues." Direct advices from Servia are meager, but the circumstances under which King Peter reached the throne and the auspices and conditions under which his reign began make it reasonable to suppose that his position has been a very difficult and even dangerous one. It is natural that he should be an object of suspicion to the regicides and that they should endeavor for their own safety to keep him in a position of tutelage. It is as natural that he should suspect the men who brought him to the throne by assassination, and that he should be desirous of winning the good will of Europe by freeing himself of their influence and their presence. There must be, in the nature of things, a lack of confidence on both sides as there must be a lack of respect. Unfortunately for the King of Servia, there can be no sympathy for him in the dilemma in which he is placed. Whatever respect may have been felt for him vanished when he responded as one who had been expecting a call to the invitation of the men who had stained the throne with blood. If, as an honest man ought to have done, he had refused the offer, he would have avoided the troubles that now beset him and commended himself to Europe. Then, when the time was ripe, Europe might have placed him where he is and supported him there, instead of leaving him to his terrible isolation. Peter Karageorgevitch had an opportunity and in his haste to grasp power made a wrong decision. He cannot regain the lost ground by abdication. The regard he forfeited when he left Switzerland for Belgrade to place himself in the hands of the assassins of Alexander and Draga, thus condoning their crime, cannot be restored to him by anything he may now do. He might win a new measure of respect by mastery of the difficulties that beset him, but to retreat by abdication is to retire to oblivion. There is nothing in what is known of him to indicate that he has strength of purpose or character to triumph over his environment, and if he is completely conquered by it, either in complete submission to the palace conspirators or in flight, it will be only justification of general expectation. His one prop in Servia is that the regicides cannot afford to lose him. He is a shield for them, and as such they would sustain and use him, and as such they cannot permit him independence of action.

Lord Salisbury.

The death of Lord Salisbury has been anticipated too long for it to occasion any shock. Failing health compelled his retirement from public life some time ago. Without being identified with any great cause or associating his name with any great constructive measure of statesmanship he has had an illustrious career, during which he gave abundant evidence of the historic sagacity of the house of Cecil, famous for the great statesman it produced in the Elizabethan age. He was a perfect specimen of the highest type of aristocrat, so strong in innate sense of dignity as to be indifferent to the show of it, and following a public career less from ambition than from a sense of the social obligations of his order. As a statesman he adhered to traditional Tory policy and always acted upon Conservative principles, but with recognition of the fact that true conservatism acts as a brake rather than an obstruction. He long guided the foreign policy of Great Britain, following the lines of Disraeli's policy whose colleague he was at the congress of Berlin. And yet with characteristic frankness he has admitted that that policy may have been founded upon mistaken ideas.

He had a remarkable gift of expression, which in his younger days made him a Quarterly Reviewer and in later life gave his speeches peculiar literary force. While no man could be more disdainful of sensationalism than he, his public addresses were apt to contain some sensational remark. He talked as if he were thinking aloud, making blunt statements about matters which statesmen ordinarily treat with diplomatic reserve. The straightforwardness and candor of his utterance produced effects beyond the power of rhetorical artifice to achieve. A good sample of his imperturbable calmness of vision, as well as of his lack of pretense, was given in a speech in 1900 when referring to the isolation of England, he remarked: "The root of that bitterness against England which I am unable to explain, may be mere caprice to satisfy the exigencies of journalists today, or it may indicate a deep seated feeling which later we may have to reckon with." Such frank expressions of opinion caused every important speech of his to furnish matter for comment and speculation all over Europe and "Salisbury's blazing indiscretions" became almost a stock phrase of English journalism.

He had an aptitude for detecting and developing qualities of statesmanship in young men, particularly of his own family connection. His successor, the present premier, is a nephew, and in the ministry formed after the election of 1900, Lord Salisbury's eldest son, his son-in-law, and two nephews held places. They were all able men, however, and to charges of nepotism Lord Salisbury was indifferent, as indeed he was to any opinion concerning him except so far as public interests might make it important. He leaves the scene just as new issues are coming to the front in English politics, one of whose effects may be to lessen the weight of his order and diminish the possibility of such a career as his for future statesmen of his type.

No Responsibility Anywhere.

Governor Dockery of Missouri in evading Democratic party responsibility for legislative corruption, makes a remarkable plea. In a public address he said:

> Everything has not gone at the capital as I should like to have had it. There has been some talk of boodling. Whatever has been lost it hasn't cost the people anything and the Democratic party is not responsible. If sandbagging has been going on—and I fear it has—it has been at the expense of the great corporations and other business interests.

The argument implies that if a citizen becomes a shareholder in a corporation he ceases to belong to the people, and if the corporation is blackmailed by legislators nobody is hurt whose interests are a matter of public concern. The intimation is pretty plainly made that it is no great offense to rob a corporation and the purport of Governor Dockery's remarks is that so long as boodling is confined to blackmailing corporations, it is not really injurious, although morally reprehensible.

That the graft system confines itself to any limits or foregoes any opportunities is an absurd supposition. Although the exposure of boodling operations in the Missouri legislature relates to corporation interests, no sensible man doubts that the system extended in every possible direction. In the Clarion rake-off case in this state the defense is being made that the payment of commissions on state appropriations is a regular system. If this be so the graft system reaches directly into the public treasury, but no one would suppose that this particular kind of graft is confined to Pennsylvania, or that Missouri legislative boodlers refrain from it. The truth is that in one state one particular species of graft happened to be uncovered and in the other state it was another species that was exposed. Both cases are symptomatic of the existence of a graft system, whose extent is measured only by its opportunities.

If, as Gov. Dockery alleges, there is no party responsibility for such occurrences, then there is no public responsibility and the people are helpless. Such is the conclusion indicated by Gov. Dockery's argument, which is to the effect that after all the system does not hurt the mass of the people, so that they should treat it as a mysterious dispensation of providence. This is the oriental attitude of mind towards misgovernment, and if no change of system is possible, such an attitude is but calculated to promote peace of mind. But whenever the people realize that systematic graft is a sign of defective organization of government, they will find that it can be prevented. We may have to abandon some traditional ideas, but it is entirely feasible to organize government so that the graft system is an impossibility. It will not be accomplished, however, until the practice of allowing legislatures to go as they please is abandoned, and they are subjected to responsible direction in their proceedings.

The news that Margery C. Rogers preferred the stage to a fortune of half a million dollars causes intense surprise until it is noted that Margery has reached the mature age of 16. When one has arrived at that pinnacle of years it is easy to perceive that all wealth is mere dross.

According to a floating paragraph, "the duke of Northumberland is the only man in all England who can leave his own door and ride 100 miles in a straight line on his own land." But it is safe to bet that he never has done it.

Of course, if Secretary Root doesn't retire from the cabinet until some time during the winter it will be a cold day when he steps out, but only in a meteorological sense.

The cruiser Pennsylvania is a big ship and is to be a good one, and will need to be both to live up to its name.

The victory of the Reliance and the launching of the Pennsylvania made it a grand day for the American flag.

It isn't that we love Sir Thomas any less than we say we do, but we really can't part with that cup.

Naturally when Detroit wants to improve its parks it first sends a committee to Pittsburgh.

The high price of cotton suggests that cotton is yet king. Royalty always comes high.

As a sportsman the baronet is all right, if he does shoot a little wide as a prophet.

It was the sort of breeze Sir Thomas wished, but the result was different.

There was no progress toward cup lifting yesterday.

The Reliance has proven that she can be relied on.

Something happens every day at Atlantic City.

IN THE EYE OF FAME.

Leopold Wolfling, formerly Archduke Leopold of Tuscany, intends to take up his residence at Zug, Switzerland, where he has bought a villa near Sankt Karl. Herr Wolfling intends to be naturalized as a Swiss citizen.

The Rev. Dr. Kiyoshi Satoh, a Japanese, has been ordained a preacher of the Universalist church and will shortly proceed to his native land, there to take up missionary work. The reverend gentleman is first of his race to be ordained in this denomination.

J. P. Haggin, the noted horseman, has raised some of the greatest racers of which the American turf can boast, but he has never been heard to yell at the closest finish, nor does he even smile at victory. His record for taciturnity is almost without parallel, it being nothing unusual for him to go through an entire day without saying more than half a dozen words.

George B. Smith has been mourned and eulogized on every Memorial day at Augusta, Me., for about 50 years as one of the gallant soldiers who fell with Custer at Little Big Horn. Mr. Smith has been alive all the time, however. He writes to his sister, a resident of Augusta, that he is very much alive, and is making money running a stock farm at Oakland, Cal.

So liberal has been the response to the proposal to place a monument of the late R. D. Blackmore, author of "Lorna Doone," in Exeter cathedral, that the committee are able to provide a memorial more imposing than had been anticipated. To a marble monument, with medallion head of the author, will be added a stained glass window, with figures of David, Jonathan and Samson, as illustrative of the virtues embodied in much of Blackmore's work. Beneath the respective figures will be scrolls bearing the words, "Courage and Perseverance," "Love and Tenderness," and "Strength and Patience."

Decadence of the Chautauqua.

Reports from the scores of Chautauqua associations throughout the country indicate that the managers of these institutions have wandered very far from the plans adopted by the men who founded the method of advancing and encouraging educational work through these summer meetings, says the Washington Post. When the Chautauqua movement was young, men of learning, ministers, professors, scientists and specialists in different lines of thought and research figured in the programs for the summer meetings. Well-defined courses of study were adopted for teachers who sought to combine recreation with an opportunity for improving themselves in their chosen profession. Lines of reading were prescribed, which were adopted by parents in directing the studies of their children at home, and the entire influence of the Chautauqua was educational and elevating. Even the most charitable view of the reports coming from the Chautauquas of today cannot save the conviction that the standard of the associations has been materially lowered, and that their educational features are being overshadowed by the innovations that have been introduced under the mistaken idea that patrons desire entertainment rather than instruction.

The Betterment of Cities.

American cities all have some neglected opportunities for civic beauty. European experience has shown that far from being costly, municipal improvement is an investment yielding a large income. Such improvement is now imperative in many American cities, and it should be undertaken in a spirit of enlightened liberality. A most hopeful sign of the present time is the growing general interest in all these questions of the city. Here is a place where philanthropic and public spirited generosity might find an outlet. A man who should give his city a plan of urban development might be remembered as a philanthropist with an idea. It would be refreshing in its originality and would not necessarily cost more than a church window or a hospital ward. Every community, from a hamlet up, has hidden resources to be developed, waste land to be reclaimed, and unnoticed opportunities for betterment. Civic pride demands that these shall be ignored no longer.—Booklovers' Magazine.

A JOYOUS PHILOSOPHER.

Ain't growlin' 'bout the summer—its thunder storms an' all;
We'll still shout hallelula when we strike the frosty fall!
When the nuts are gittin' brown
An' we shake the 'simmons down,
And we hear the wagons rumble on the frosty road to town!

Ain't growlin' 'bout the summer: We'll reap the harvest's gold—
Just all the stretched out arms o' you can gather in an' hold!
When we hear o'er meadows bright
The whistle of "Bob-White,"
And the keen, clear stars are twinklin' through the dreams of us at night!

Ain't growlin' 'bout the weather: We're gittin' nigh the day
When we'll reap in friendly furrows all the promise of the May!
The barrel with goodly store
Of the bread that feeds the poor—
The creaking of the hinges of Plenty's opening door!

—E. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

The Quiet Observer.

By ERASMUS WILSON.

If asked what you believe concerning a future life, what would you answer be?

You might say it is no one's business but your own what you believe, or whether you believe anything; all of which is true, in a sense.

But, would you be satisfied with such an answer? Or would you be satisfied to show your unwillingness to make answer to such a plain, inoffensive question?

To say that you don't know there is a future life will hardly put you in any better position, since it would go to show that you are not interested in it. If you have a desire to live hereafter you would show it by making inquiry concerning the probabilities of such a thing. Or if you don't want to live hereafter, but die and be dead eternally, you would make some effort to satisfy yourself as to the chances of having your desires in the matter satisfied.

Nor does it help your case to say there is no positive proof that we shall live hereafter.

Is there any that we shall not?

There you are, with the chances even that there is future existence for the soul.

The doctrine of annihilation is not only repulsive to man's natural feelings, but at variance with all known laws of God, which teach that naught was made in vain, or for no purpose. It is upon the proposition that matter is indestructible that science rests. This also includes the proposition that energy is indestructible or inexhaustible, for it is conceded that matter is but an expression of energy, or phenomena resulting from definite operations or applications of energy.

* * * * *

As you know, we can readily change the form or the manner in which energy is manifested. As for instance: The energy stored in coal is readily transformed into heat, which is transformed into pressure through the conversion of water into steam, which is readily transformed into motion by means of an engine, which in turn is transformed into electric energy, and that into light, heat and motion.

As the water that turns the wheel flows on to turn other wheels, to form the clouds that water the lands that yield the harvests that sustain animal life, so does energy go on from phase to phase in never ending rounds.

So exact and unalterable are the laws by which all phenomena of energy are controlled that the movements of worlds may be calculated for centuries to come with absolute certainty—absolute to the limits of the human mind to perceive.

Above and beyond the range of our physical senses is something that we see through something within us. We call it spirit, for want of a better name, and yet we can think of none that will more clearly express our meaning. It signifies something intangible yet possessed of great potentiality. While it does not act upon matter as different forms of matter does, yet we know that through the delicate machinery of the mind this force, or spirit energy is so transformed that it may, and does, act upon our physical or human senses.

And beyond spirit, what?

We dare not say there is nothing.

On the contrary we are compelled, logically, to conclude that spirit, like the other which, on account of our limited powers of conception, it must resemble, is but a medium through which energy of a much higher potentiality manifests itself, just as the atmosphere of the earth is the medium through which energy from the sun produces the phenomena of light and heat, to say nothing of its numberless effects upon the earth, and all that exists thereon.

* * * * *

To this higher potentiality, or force, we give the name of soul. Of its nature, its functions and its influence we can only judge by what we see manifested in, or through our spirits; just as we judge of the sun by the effects produced through the medium of the atmosphere.

But what is above and beyond the sun?

The finite mind—the mind of man—cannot understand, much less comprehend. The mind may, and it does, receive impressions, and there is that brought out, or interpreted, or suggested by the spirit of man which tends strongly to the assurance that the death of the body does not mean the death of the spirit any more than the death of the husk denotes the annihilation of the life of the corn.

What the change may be we know not, but we shall be changed, as St. Paul agrees, and we shall be like the spirit we have developed.

Suppose your spiritual nature, or body, if you please, should continue to exist, what think you of its chances? Of course you know the tastes and instincts of your spirit, for they are clearly shown in your daily life, in the degree of righteousness you exhibit, and the respect you show to the powers that be. It would be no use for you to attempt to deceive these, even if you have deceived your fellows by hiding frowns behind smiles made to order, and causing your tongue to frame curses into honeyed words. Your spirit will become as visible in the spirit world as your physical form is in the physical world.

* * * * *

To say that you do not know what to believe is to confess a fatal weakness: to a spiritual condition approximating nonentity.

What do you want to believe?

Ask and you shall receive. So teaches the greatest Master that has ever lived.

You may not believe this, yet it is a fact that we get what we ask for. Not what we say we want in so many words, but that which our spirits ask for, that which we desire in our hearts, and which we show forth in conduct that we do really desire.

Prayer is desire, not words, not forms. The evidence of honest desire is conduct.

Don't be deceived. God is not mocked. He sees not your physical conduct with physical eyes, but He knows the desires of your heart, and these are your effective prayers, whether good or bad, and these will be answered and that in spite of all the assumed virtues you may exhibit before the people.

Be sure you will get all that is coming to you, and get it without fail.

So, what will you have your future be?

Then ask, and whatsoever you ask in faith, believing what you say, shall be given you.

Thus it is that we have the making of our happiness in this life, and in the life to come. It is for us to elect to be happy or miserable.

But remember well, and ever bear in mind that merely wishing is not electing, or even desiring earnestly and sincerely.

Embarrassing Irregularity.

It seems that the constitutional purists in England are a good deal disturbed over one little thing which King Edward did during his visit to Ireland and which they say was not according to Hoyle. When he and Queen Alexandra were at Connemara a poor peasant woman, whose husband had been condemned to six months' imprisonment for some small offense, somehow managed to get a hearing with the latter, and she pleaded so hard for her husband's release that the queen's kind heart was touched. She asked her royal husband to intervene, and he, quite willing to be gracious, signified his wish that the prisoner should be let off the four months which remained of his sentence. It was so ordered, and now the purists are pained at the embarrassing irregularity of the whole proceeding.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Land Grabbers.

The government seems to be constantly in trouble with lawless ranchmen in the west, who boldly fence in thousands of acres of public land, and keep out other ranchmen by killing their stock and even inflicting more serious injuries on their employes. Suits have been started in Kansas against a number of ranchmen who now hold vast tracts of public land, which they have fenced in without a shadow of right. One man holds in that way 14,000 acres, another 8,000, and so on. This lawless work has been carried on now for 20 years and more. President Cleveland had great trouble with these lawbreakers during his first term. There should be some more expeditious way of dealing with them now than that of suing them in the courts, with the long delays that follow such a course.—Philadelphia Press.

Germs in Money.

We don't know whether the term "filthy lucre" was employed before St. Paul made use of it in his epistle to Timothy or not, but if it was expressive then it is still more so now, especially in its application to the paper currency of our own country. We are a cleanly people, and we know of nothing else so dirty and disgusting as the bills that we are glad to carry around, the more the better, that we would tolerate. In this age of sensitiveness to all germ-bearing articles, the wonder is that there has not been a strenuous protest against the physical danger attaching to the circulation of our paper money.—Boston Transcript.

Talked of in New York

GEORGE C. JENKS.

[By Pneumatic Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—If you happen to drop into the impressive governor's room in the New York city hall one afternoon this week you could have had the pleasure of seeing a riotous meeting of the board of aldermen in progress. The meeting was about the same as all aldermanic gatherings are in this city. The revelry was in the place. Ordinarily the municipal legislature roars, and growls, and spits, and objects and votes aye or nay, at the command of the boss, in the regular chamber set aside for such orgies. But city hall is in the hands of decorators and repairers and the big men who rule the official destinies of the city have been forced into the governor's room. It seems a pity that an apartment rich in historical association, with desks and chairs which were once used by the father of his country, should be given up to the uses of the howling mass of beefy men who constitute the Tammany board of aldermen. The members are not all Tammanyites, but there are enough representatives of the Tiger to make things lively and the sessions in the governor's room have been something to make the angels weep, considering the environment. New Yorkers with reputation for old persons, places and things, will be glad when the repairs are finished so that the city fathers can go back to their own quarters. After that there will be a general cleaning of the governor's room.

Manager Dean at the Races.

Tunis F. Dean, business manager of the Pittsburgh Grand opera house and Avenue theater, is in New York. He is here on the yacht races principally. He came from Atlantic City as the guest of Dr. Isaac H. Emerson of Baltimore on his yacht Nyota, and saw the race today from the deck of that saucy craft. It will be remembered that Mr. Dean is a Baltimorean by birth, although a Pittsburgher now by adoption. When he is not at one on Dr. Emerson's yacht, Tunis may often be seen automobiling in Central park with a prima donna remarkable alike for her beauty and talent and well known in Pittsburgh.

Youngstown Man on Campania.

The Cunard liner Campania got away from this port today for her regular run to Liverpool. In her passenger list was M. A. Norland of Youngstown, O.

Sir Thomas Will Not Down.

You cannot crush the hopes of Sir Thomas Lipton, even when his boat has been left far, far behind, in two trials with the American lifter. There was no sadness to be noted in the jolly face of the Irish knight this evening, notwithstanding that Reliance had sailed all around Shamrock III. "It was a grand race," remarked Sir Thomas. That was about all he had to say. He smiled and chatted with his guests on the Erin, and so far as it could be observed, enjoyed his dinner with his usual heartiness. There is satisfaction in New York over the American victory, of course, but it is not so demonstrative as it would have been if Sir Thomas Lipton were less popular personally.

Fine Evening on Broadway.

Broadway was lively tonight. The people who had been to the yacht races all reached home in good time for dinner, and after that pleasant meal were to Broadway to see life. It may be said that life was never brighter on the great thoroughfare than it is these evenings. The weather is perfect and except for the throwing up of bodies and the sinking of shafts here and there incidental to car-trunk alterations and similar improvements, the "great white way" is an ideal place for an evening stroll. Stores are brilliant, several theaters are open, and the crowd of promenaders are well dressed. What more could be asked?

The Paper Wad Question.

It is rather too bad that brokers are not allowed to throw paper wads at each other, even if such proceedings do mean an occasional black eye for some unlucky wight. Horseplay is traditional in all exchanges. In Pittsburgh the oil exchange has not always been wholly decorous when business has been slack, although the disorder never has been so great as to call for severe measures by the board of governors. But then, New York likes to do not better than other cities, no matter what the game may be.

Gen. Greene on Patrol Duty.

Police Commissioner Greene did patrol duty today. He went out on the police boat with two inspectors, two surgeons and a representative of the district attorney's office accompanied him, as well as the regular crew. The commissioner went to see the race for the sun, for one thing, but besides that, he was there to see that police relief could be afforded in case of necessity and that there would be proper surgical attendance in the event of an accident. By virtue of his office Commissioner Greene was nominally in command, but he left the actual work of ordering the movements of the boat to the regular skipper. He said tonight that he enjoyed the day and was pleased to say that there had been no disorder and no accidents of any consequence.

Colored Man Was on Deck.

So much comment has been aroused by the report that a colored man from North Carolina was to be entertained at Newport under the auspices of Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones that a denial has been issued. It may be that the gentleman from the south will not go into exclusive society at Newport, but it is a fact that he sailed on the cup race from the deck of the yacht Arcana today, so he has not been shut out entirely from the social paradise, after all, even if he does not lead a cotillion in opposition to Harry Lehr.

Uses of the Escalator.

Although escalators have not been a howling success in New York dry goods stores and elsewhere that they have been put into use, they are to be put into the new 42-story schoolhouse which will be erected on the East Side. People who get on an escalator for the first time are obliged to be careful or they will upset. When they have become used to them they find the method of transportation a pleasant one. How it will work with children remains to be seen. The chances are that the youngsters will adapt themselves to moving staircases quicker than grown folk. Besides a series of escalators in the school building there will be four elevators, each with a capacity of 30 persons. The purpose is to be able to empty the class rooms quickly in case of fire or accident. It will be an interesting experiment, the success of which can be determined only by actual use.

Not to Be Overlooked.

It is dangerous to be mistaken for a "mild pigeon" in Chrystie street. That sweet name of thoroughfare is to what used to be known as the "Red Light district." A Bloomingdale who has been in the city only about a week went into the cafe in Chrystie street kept by "Diamond Charley," early this morning, and asked for a cup of coffee. He had just sat himself down to enjoy the nocturnal comfort when someone remarked, "You are one of those dirty stool pigeons," and the Bloomingdale found himself standing on the head in the gutter. As soon as a policeman had turned into sight side up, he went back into the cafe and pitched into the assailant, a waiter, who is in jail at this writing. "Diamond Charley" has been in trouble with the police more than once and this episode may close his career. In Germany there he would have been ably to "do it." In all probability, but things are different nowadays.

Work of the Salvationists.

As fall approaches the Salvation Army slum brigade begins to see a great deal of work ahead. The army attends to the temporal as well as the spiritual wants of people in this city and does not believe in offering a tract to a man or woman dying for a bowl of soup or a slice of bread. There is lots of work for outsiders in the way of charity. If they will only let the army show them the way to become truly charity. Lieut.-Co. Charles Miles, who is national field secretary of the army, said today: "Let any woman with time to give or money to spend in doing good deeds, come to us, and we will find work for her hands to do here." The well-known women of wealth who give time and money to Salvation Army work in New York are Miss Helen Gould and Mrs. Russell Sage.

This Cough Proved Fatal.

Don't cough at an open window upstairs, John Fenay is the name of a young man who leaned out of a fifth-story window at his home in Broome street to cough, lost his balance, and was crushed to death on the cobblestones.

Wise and Otherwise.

C. LEON BRUMBAUGH.

GHOSTS.

Long, long the darkness stayed.
Then a spark of light divine
Shone out in hazeled gloom
Where the observer grim, arrayed
In old celestial shine,
Told out to man his cursed doom.

Long, long, the phantom reigned.
Till the spark was fanned to flame,
And Science by a mighty thrust
Now felled the ghost which deigned
To blind the sheaf to be, and make
The race striving to rise above the dust.

Long, long, the torch will burn
With its steady ray and light,
While mercenaries shall the demon lead
In pathway black and stern,
The soul that love and truth make bright,
And lead to the highest, happiest meed.

ORPHIC GRITS.

Science is the handspheloria of true faith and progress.

Men are what their mothers cote them.

The book of true culture has a broad margin.

In the subway of the heart there are no but read images.

Nature smiles in colors and laughs in perfume. The fowl is not the only Featherjog.

Conversation is a game at which all may play but in which only nobody wins.

Wise men need sometimes to be set right by the fool.

The mother's heart is a Misdemeanor of God.

The backbook is not the true touchstone, although it is a general one.

Nature has no favorites.

There can be no victory without supreme struggling.

In the great drama of life tragedy predominates.

Music is the subtlest form of communion.

Reform is equally dangerous in the hands of the frantic, the unscrupulous and the hypercritical.

1-2-3-0—What treatment did Aesculapius prescribe?

0-2-3-0—A hypodermic injection.

1-2-3-0—Low; what's that?

0-2-3-0—One of his little shin games.

There is a part in the home of fusion,
More apt in the life confusion;
It provided such wisely reform
Till the leaders found it grew warm,
And now we all know it's a delusion.

Touchwood and Drift.

Is it not true that an entomologist's home is bothsome?

Fly knocking down crush the saying nuisance holds the record.

There is microscopic suspicion that other "butterfly" girls emerge from the common pre-maturity.

The conversation ought to be old enough to know what he's doing for.

The game hens shuffle is said to subsist on thermal air.

The diary of a matchmaker ought to be a luminous volume.

The capacity of the swindler is to the purse as the square of the victim is to his credulity.

Even the pension hunter would find in his heart a potent objection to the abolition of pay day.

Why doesn't some unprejudiced and disinterested person write "The Love Letters of a Beau" for publication fame?

Nine of the literary army carry golden mark of it lacks the sun of the advertiser's favor.

Considering the number of Kaydids at the season theatrical managers ought not experience a dearth of chorus girls. The words are full of them.

A SUMMER MONODY.

So soon the pulsing pageantry of wood and field
Is spent in misery of bloom and song;
So soon the burgeoning huge fecity, converse
The world in heavy gloom and shade
Adown familiar glen and glade,
The heart in fear of early loss, perhaps,
Would hold in fee those first sweet promises
Of love, enthrall
Its trust with memories these languid hours
Have yield,

Oh! days of Summer air
And now dreams pure,
You're fast as youth and bright as truth
Embayed in love,
No thought unmeth or grief, forsooth,
Abide, in realms so fair,
Oh! days of Summer air.

Rejected Manuscript—I hope I'll have a little rest now. I've made 28 trips to New York and one to Boston in the last three months.

Friendly—Why but one to Boston?

R. M.—That was my ultimate desire and I became almost congealed in an editor's anteroom.

SONG OF THE IDLER.

It worries me to hustle for my meals,
For then I have to pick them up;
You folks can't know just how it feels
To chew at every sup.

It worries me to think to mush
About tomorrow's fan,
For then I fear some burly Dutch
Will give me bear for mon.

It worries me to go to sleep,
For then I dream of rest,
And when I wake and wish to keep
My eyes need my behest.

It worries me to think of death,
For then you see Old Nick
May give me back my breath
To show the fire Guest Dick!

Questions for Tillman.

It would be interesting to Tillman's constituents in South Carolina to know how many thousand passes, since he made the fight against the free pass system in South Carolina, he has traveled on deadhead passes issued to himself. It would be interesting also to know how many packages, or tons, of freight he has had transported by the express companies free of charge, and also how many deadhead messages he has sent by the telegraph companies whose front he has when he dropped the pitchfork.—Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

Mills and the South.

The solid south would like to even up with Roosevelt for the knocks he has given her, but when the proposition is made to vote for Mills for president—well, the south wants another kind of club.—Atlanta Journal.

The Hague No Barrier.

Russia and Turkey have gone on far in their row that somebody ought to step in now and move The Hague out of the way to keep it from getting all shot up.—Atlanta Journal.

IT IS TO SMILE.

"Pa, what is the oldest inhabitant?"

"A liar, in some instances, my son."—Cleveland Leader.

Butcher—Wasn't that a good steak I sent you yesterday?

Customer—Oh, it was a good durable steak.—Life.

Father (proudly)—I believe, my dear, the baby is going to talk like me.

Mother (fearing of the infant)—For your little fellow, I'm afraid he is.—Chicago News.

Naggsby—How did the contest in optimism result last night?

Waggsby—Gaggster won the prize by breathing more heartily of one of his own jokes.—Baltimore American.

Voice over the 'phone—Hello, Central. I wanter—hic—talk ter m' wife.

Central—What's her number?

Voice—Quitcher kiddin', will yer? I ain't no Mormon.—New York Sun.

Cadet George—Why are you so dumb looking so late up?

Cadet Dennis—Why, when de people in de last town asked about our ragged clothes we told dem we were chauffeurs an' threw out of our racing automobile.

Cadet George—Did dey realize you had upset?

Cadet Dennis—No; dey tried to fetch us.—Philadelphia Record.

MONUMENT HILL IMPROVEMENTS

Director McIlvain's Efforts to Beautify the Spot are Popular.

SCENE FROM TOP IS FINE ONE

Changes Made in the Two Cities in Recent Years Are Startling When They Can Be Taken in At a Glance.

Of the many plans devised by Director E. J. McIlvain, of the department of public works of Allegheny to beautify the city's breathing spots, the project to put further improvements on Manument hill is one in which the public will wish him success.

Ten years ago Monument hill was bare and barren of any foliage. To-day there are dozens of small trees and abundance of grass on the side nearest the West park, and to get an idea of the popularity of the place, one must take a trip up to the summit on a Sunday afternoon. From Pittsburgh the hill looks bare and uninteresting, for the crest and slope descending into Rebecca street are devoid of either trees or grass. But from the Allegheny parks it has a different aspect, and the pleasantness of the surroundings on the hill are not realized until the observer has mounted the steep driveway and gained the eminence on which stands the monument to 4,000 men from Allegheny county who sacrificed their lives in the preservation of the Union during the years from '61 to '65.

Worth a Trip Up the Hill.

To one who has not been on the hill for a decade the sensations experienced are worth the effort expended in making the short journey from Ridge avenue to the top. Where years ago a bare hillside of shale reflected the intense rays of the summer sun, small sumac and locust trees shade scores of rest-seeking people who recline on the long grass on hot Sunday afternoons. Mothers with their little children were there in numbers last Sunday, and all were enjoying the cool breeze that always blows across Monument hill from the rivers.

A few curious ones who have lived in Allegheny or Pittsburgh for years, and who perhaps have never been on the hill, walk around the base of the tall stone shaft and read the inscriptions cut there in the stone, or look with interest at the big flagstaff—the tallest steel flagstaff in this vicinity.

From one end of the hill to the other the prospect that is presented is of deep interest either to a native or a stranger. To one who has lived in Allegheny for more than a decade the topography of the lower part of the city is astonishing. Right at your feet, looking toward the Allegheny river, is the broad white expanse of the Phipps playground. It used to be a mill yard. The "dump," on which the boys used to play ball, is being reclaimed by the Pittsburgh & Western railway, and is being converted into a great freight yard.

Some Startling Changes.

From the nose of the hill looking east the changes below are startling to an old resident of the North Side. From Marion avenue, where the Pennsylvania railroad is building a big stone bridge, away out to the steel structure that spans the Allegheny, great fills have been made, and tracks run 20 feet above the streets they used to cross at grade. Alongside the Ft. Wayne tracks, from Federal street out to Ridge avenue, a boulevard of asphalt 80 feet wide curves gracefully through the parks, where formerly Stockton avenue formed a narrow outlet from the heart of the city to the Woods Run and Manchester districts.

Part of the West park has been cut away, and the entire appearance of the city from this point is so radically changed that it no longer resembles the city that old residenters used to know.

On the other end of the hill one is but a stone's throw from the biggest gas tank in the world, and has before him, just across the river, a sight of the vast improvements that have been made under the Mt. Washington heights by the Panhandle division of the Pennsylvania system.

Just across the river, in the downtown portion of Pittsburgh, can be seen the modern steel buildings that have gone up during the last year, which can be compared with those thought to be sky-scrapers not so long ago. Not far above the new railroad bridge that looks so massive and heavy, is the new Herrs Island dam—the first in the Allegheny river. Union station and the Grant boulevard hanging above it, although not new now, have a strange appearance if one has not been on the hill since their construction.

On every hand the outlook has changed remarkably, and there is no better place to observe the material results of industrial progress than Monument hill.

BIG DAY FOR GERMANS.

Volkfest at Ross Grove Will Recall Interesting Scenes of the Fatherland.

Ross grove will look like a garden on the Rhine on the afternoon of Monday, August 31, in the event of the German gathering at the Volksfest. Big preparations are going on and the day promises to be full of interest to every descendant of the Fatherland. The day will be inaugurated by an old-fashioned German luncheon spread out of doors and all the good eating and good cheer that go with German cooking will be provided.

The "official" program begins at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when a parade will form headed by a military band and the officers of the executive board, followed by delegations from the various local turnvereins and singing societies, veteran and German military societies and the German Beneficial Union of Allegheny county. After a half hour's march around the grove the audience will gather in front of the tribune, where addresses will be delivered by H. R. Bloedel, the Rev. Father Rouff and other distinguished local German-Americans. There will be music by the band, songs by the singing societies and a good time all around.

Following the exercises in the grove the field day events will be held, including a fat men's race, women's races and feats of strength by the "Turners."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Dennis J. Bullian	Pittsburgh
Lizzie Milheisler	Pittsburgh
Jesse Hessley	Pittsburgh
Margaret Gethen	Pittsburgh
Clark Fereday	Midway
Annie Jones	Treveskyn
John J. Dell	Duquesne
Flora May Clark	Duquesne
John Adler	Pittsburgh
Hilda Brueckman	Pittsburgh
Henry Washington	Allegheny
Mary Clark	Pittsburgh
Harry Wilkins	Buena Vista
Katie Bell Mathews	Greenock
Frederick V. Stotz	Pittsburgh
Odessa Minor	Connellsville
William G. Owen	Allegheny
Annie V. Stillinger	Allegheny
Joseph T. Ayoob	Pittsburgh
Jumilla N. Romeah	Pittsburgh
Berel Tongue	Pittsburgh
Bessie Fisman	Pittsburgh

Last $5.00 Excursion August 29 To Niagara Falls Via Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.

Saturday, August 29, is your last chance this season to go to Niagara Falls for $5.00 via B. R. & P. Ry. Tickets good five days now on sale at Ticket Offices, 504 Smithfield street, and P. & W. Depot, Allegheny.

Enthusiastic Ball Players Among Kingsley House Boys

Some promising athletes are being trained at the Pittsburgh Kingsley house. Nowhere in the city have the youngsters shown greater interest in the national game than in the coterie of bright young lads who are receiving training at the institution at Bedford avenue and Fulton street. Early in the spring, before the ice had disappeared from the cobblestones of Bedford avenue, the Kingsley house boys commenced to qualify for positions on their baseball nine. When so much enthusiasm was shown it is not surprising that a good amateur team has been developed.

The Kingsley house players have been quite successful, too. They have been well equipped and are patriotic in their loyalty to their patrons among the officers of the association.

DEMOCRATS ARE BUSY SEEKING AN ISSUE

They Have Salus-Grady Libel Law Under Consideration at Present Time.

BLACK IS NOT IN SYMPATHY

Man Who Will Be Chairman of the State Convention Disapproves of the Idea—Guffey Will Be Consulted on This Very Important Matter.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, Aug. 22.—Ex-Lieut. Gov. Chauncey F. Black of York, who may be permanent chairman of the Democratic state convention, which meets in this city September 2, is not in sympathy with the plans of some of the state leaders to make the Salus-Grady libel bill a party issue in the state campaign next fall. Mr. Black takes the position that, notwithstanding his vote for the bill, Senator William P. Snyder of Chester county, the Republican nominee for auditor-general, has the active support of nearly all the Republican newspapers in the state and that the Democrats cannot expect the support of Republican newspapers for their ticket if they make this the issue.

Secretary Meek of the state committee and other party leaders do not agree with Mr. Black and if Senator Arthur G. Dewalt of Lehigh county should be nominated for auditor-general by the coming Democratic convention they will insist on the libel bill being made the issue of the campaign. A conference of the leaders, at which National Committeeman Guffey will be the most conspicuous figure, will be held the night previous to the convention to consider this matter and other questions which may come before the convention.

Dewalt Seems Safe.

There doesn't seem to be much doubt of the nomination of Senator Dewalt for auditor-general; ex-Representative George R. Dixon of Elk county for state treasurer, and ex-Judge Calvin Rayburn of Armstrong county, and Representative Robert S. Ammerman of Montour county, for superior court judge. They seem to be the only Democrats in the state who are willing to make the sacrifice of allowing themselves to be nominated for offices, their election to which seems to be a remote probability.

Secretary Meek is having thousands of cards printed for the information of the Democratic voters of Pennsylvania. These cards will be sent broadcast over the state during the fall campaign. The information contained is just as essential to Republicans as Democrats. A copy follows: Dates for Democratic workers to remember: Last day for registering votes, Friday, September 4; last day for paying taxes, Saturday, October 3; last day for filing certificates of nomination for state offices, Tuesday, September 29; last day for filing nomination papers for state offices, Tuesday, September 27; last day for filing certificates of nomination for county offices, Tuesday, October 6; last day for filing nomination papers for county offices, Tuesday, October 13; election day, Tuesday, November 3, 1903.

Capt. John V. Miller of Lewisburg, an old soldier and a senate transcribing clerk, has been appointed a clerk in the state banking department by Commissioner McAfee to take the place made vacant by the resignation of Harry I. Goodman of Lewisburg, on account of illness. Capt. Goodman was appointed by Governor Hastings chief clerk of state department of agriculture just after the department was created by the legislature of 1895. Before Goodman could take the oath the memorable fight for state chairman broke out and the delegate from the captain's home county of Union declared for Senator Quay.

Miller also took sides for Quay and the result was his appointment was revoked and his place given to another who filled it until the Rev. J. B. Lichliter of Pittsburgh, the present incumbent, was appointed by Governor Stone. Miller is one of the lieutenants of Senator Focht of Union county, on whose recommendation he was appointed.

There will be a shake-up in the dairy and food division of the state department of agriculture after Governor Pennypacker's return to Harrisburg from his farm at Pennypacker's Mills. Commissioner Warren is not satisfied with the work of several of his agents and has concluded to fill their places with more active and efficient men. The salary of an agent of the division is $100 per month and in addition he is allowed his necessary expenses.

State Highway Commissioner Hunter is also waiting on the governor to return before appointing his clerical force. The governor is very anxious to divorce this department from politics and it is thought the commissioner will be allowed to name his appointees. J. Allen Leeds of Philadelphia, former reading clerk of the senate, and Capt. William J. George of this city, are the chief aspirants for chief clerk.

The Anti-Machine Party.

The Anti-Machine party of Dauphin county has completed its organization by the election of ex-Congressman B. F. Meyers as chairman of the executive committee; Charles H. Bergner, chairman of the county committee, and Charles B. McConkey, chairman of the city committee. Mr. Bergner is a Republican and the other two chairmen are Democrats.

The purpose of the Anti-Machine people is to secure the election of Judge Michael W. Jacobs, an appointee of Governor Pennypacker, who was denied a nomination to succeed himself by the Republican county convention and afterward failed to secure the Democratic nomination.

The Republicans have nominated ex-Representative George Kunkel for judge and the indications are he will be elected by the usual party majority. William M. Hain is the Democratic nominee. The Anti-Machine party has nominated a complete county ticket and is already making a close canvass of the county. Although Judge Jacobs has always been a Republican, neither he nor his friends made an effort to secure the Republican nomination.

ANOTHER GOULD MOVE.

Entrance Into Cincinnati Said to Have Been Secured for the Wabash.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—The Times Star announces to-day that the Gould interests have secured valuable terminals and an entrance into Cincinnati for the Wabash over the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville railway, which is about completed into this city. It is stated that negotiations have been closed for traffic arrangements over the Louisville & Nashville road into Louisville from Cincinnati.

The Wabash first attempted to secure an entrance into Cincinnati over the Cincinnati, Lebanon & Northern railway, but was defeated in that project when the road was bought by the Pennsylvania company.

DIED.

CLINE—At the family residence, Greensburg pike, Wilkins township, on Friday, August 21, 1903, at 1:30 p. m., ELIZA C. CLINE, daughter of the late Rebecca W. Cline.

Funeral services at her late residence on Monday, August 24, 1903, at 2 p. m. Interment at Beulah cemetery. Carriages will leave T. D. Turner's livery, Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg, at 12:30 p. m.

HOLSTEIN—On Wednesday, August 19, 1903, at 6 p. m., at the family home, Howard street extension and Suffolk street, Allegheny, EMMA HOLSTEIN (nee Bleer), aged 34 years.

Funeral services at her late residence on Sunday, August 23, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

NAUMAN—On Friday, August 21, at 9 p. m., FREDERICK NAUMAN, at late residence, No. 834 Stanton avenue, aged 56 years. Funeral on Monday at 2 p. m. from the family residence.

STEVENS—Suddenly, on August 21, 1903, at 8:15 a. m., at the family home, Evergreen road, Ross township, JOHN C. STEVENS, aged 72 years.

Funeral services at his late residence on Monday, August 24, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private later.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY. Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 800 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. 'Phone 9145 Grant.

THE DULL SCHOLAR

Is often so because of some defect of the eyes left uncorrected. Don't neglect the eyes of your children.

Eugene Heard Spectacle Co.

Legitimate Opticians.

705 Penn Ave., Opposite Penn Building.

$10 TOO MUCH

For extracting and a set of teeth that will fit you perfectly—stick up fast and give you comfort and ease while eating, perhaps all your life?

OUR CORRUGATED SUCTION PLATE will do this (beware of imitators), made and owned only by us.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

By our own method, under the personal charge of Drs. Urling. No after effects—perfectly safe—sleep or no sleep, as you choose.

Porcelain and Gold Crown and Bridge Work (best) $5 Tooth Per

Filling, 50c up.

Born here and established 17 years.

URLING BROS.,

HOME DENTISTS,

204 Sixth Street, Cor. Penn Ave.

Opposite Hotel Anderson.

City Hours Daily Till 6 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday, 9 P. M.

EAST END OFFICE,

6125 Penn Ave., Cor. Collins.

Both Phones. Closed on Sunday.

CLAIMS ARE FILED ON ARID GROUNDS

New Irrigation Lake Likely to Bring Disappointment to Many Settlers.

REPORT ON WORK'S PROGRESS

Only a Portion of the Land Temporarily Withdrawn from Settlement Will Be Reclaimed by Irrigation—Much of It Will Always Be Desert.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The first annual report of the arid land reclamation service of the geological survey, made by F. H. Newell, who is in charge of it, has been completed and soon will be made public. It gives detailed information of the work done to date for the establishment of a system of irrigation under the direction of the national government. It appears that work has been carried on in the following localities in the various states and territories:

On Salt and Gile rivers, in Arizona; on Colorado river, in California; on North Platte, Gunnison and Grand rivers, in Colorado; on Snake river, in Idaho; on the deep well problem of Western Kansas; on Milk river, in Montana; on the artesian well probabilities of Western Nebraska; on Carson and Truckee rivers, in Nevada; on the artesian probabilities of Central Oregon; on Bear river in Utah; on Yakima river, in Washington, around Lake Degmet and also on Sweetwater river, in Wyoming.

At each of the places where systematic work has been conducted preliminary temporary withdrawals of public lands have been made, but the area which may be reclaimed are indicated only in a general way by these temporary segregations.

Commenting on the effect of these withdrawals the report says: "The impossibility of stating in advance what lands will ultimately be recommended for reclamation will result in great disappointment to many persons. The fact that lands have been temporarily set aside is, in the eyes of many, an indication that these lands will be reclaimed, and although every attempt has been made to warn individuals of the futility of filing upon these lands under the homestead law, they persist in taking up the land on the bare possibility that the surveys and examinations will ultimately show it to be reclaimable. It is an unfortunate condition which apparently cannot be corrected at present."

Pennsylvania Railroad Is the Only All-Rail Route to the Jersey Coast.

Eleven and three-quarter hours Pittsburgh to Atlantic City, without change of cars, by special train of day coaches and Pullman parlor cars leaving Union Station Thursday August 27th, at 8:55 a. m., at rate of Ten Dollars, good in coaches only, or Twelve Dollars, good in parlor or sleeping cars when accompanied by the usual Pullman charges. Evening trains leave at 4:50 with coaches and sleeping cars to Philadelphia; 9 p. m. coaches only to Philadelphia, and 10:00 p. m. sleeping cars only, to Philadelphia and through to Atlantic City without change. Tickets for parlor and sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Union Station or City Ticket Office, 360 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MILLER VIOLATED HIS OBLIGATION

Bookbinders' Union of Washington Denounces Conduct of Assistant Foreman.

IT EXPLAINS HIS EXPULSION

Alleges He Made Misstatement in Order to Gain Admission to the Union—Afterward Made Misrepresentations to Congress to Secure Reduction in Pay.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The bookbinders' union of this city to-day gave out an authorized statement regarding the controversy with W. A. Miller, assistant foreman of the book bindery of the government printing office, who recently was discharged by Public Printer Palmer on the ground that he was a non-union man and afterward reinstated upon order of the president.

The bookbinders claim that when Miller first entered the service he made misrepresentations to the effect that he had served a full apprenticeship, which they claim he had not done, and they repeat the charges of marital irregularities.

They explain at length the grounds for Miller's expulsion from the union which they say was due to the fact that he made misrepresentations to congress concerning the work done at the government printing office with a view to securing a reduction of the pay of the binders. On this point they say:

"He was granted a fair and impartial trial by his peers. He was given every right and privilege accorded by the constitution he had obligated himself to conform to and support. During the progress of the trial the evidence that he had outrageously violated his obligations was so convincing and overwhelming that he was denounced as unfit for membership in an organization composed of self-respecting men and they expelled him therefrom."

They also deny as untrue the claim made by Miller that he has increased the output of his division at reduced cost.

STRIKE CAUSES MURDER.

Tragic Death of Two Children in Philadelphia Results from a Father's Idleness.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Two children were killed by inhaling illuminating gas early to-day. They were Clara and Bertha Roder. Their mother and two other children are in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Roder said she had attempted to murder her children and commit suicide.

She locked herself and children in a room and turned on the gas, but before all were dead the husband reached home. The woman gave as a reason for the deed that her husband, who is a textile striker, was without money, and that the family, who were without food, would have been forced to vacate their home to-day.

American Woman Kills the Largest Tiger Which Was Ever Slain in India

Natives of Hindostan Bow Down and Kiss the Dress of Mrs. James C. Donnet, Daughter of John H. Whitehouse.

MRS. JAMES C. DONNET.

Few women can boast of killing two tigers, three bears, two panthers and a number of smaller animals. This is the record established by Mrs. James C. Donnet, daughter of John Whitehouse of "The Larches," Irvington-on-Hudson. Mrs. Donnet went to India some time ago with her husband, who is an officer in the British army, and her surprised and delighted parents have just received from her a letter which shows that their delicately nurtured daughter has been teaching the athletic British girls a few things in the art of killing wild beasts in their native jungles. The letter is in part as follows:

"I am the proud slayer of the largest tiger ever shot in India and he fell at my first shot. He measures 10 feet nine inches, has a perfect coat and teeth two inches long. It took sixteen men to carry him into camp, and I did it all myself and it was such a difficult shot. I am sort of a big bug in camp now. The natives bow down and kiss the hem of my dress, for I am the first lady who has ever shot in these jungles. And I am a lucky beggar. Just listen while I tell you about it.

"We heard a tiger had killed a lot of deer in a piece of bamboo jungle about six miles off, so I got about 40 beaters together and took up our position near an open space, while the beaters went into the jungle with drums and horns, driving six buffalo in front of them and made hideous noises. After about half an hour, when the beast was nearly up to my tree, I saw a huge tiger. He was going full bat, so I saw it was a case of then or never, and although it was a very blind shot, I let blaze at the vanishing stripes as they flashed through the bamboos.

"A roar and rush told me the monster was hit, but I could see nothing, as the jungle was so dense. When the shikar came up I told him where I had fired and got down and with loaded rifle we approached the spot where, about 10 yards from where I fired lay the very finest monster I ever saw and his great striped body did indeed look like a slain king of the forest. The shikar and I all but hugged in our excitement. The monster was indeed glorious with his 10 feet nine inches spread out in their full, his gums rolled up showing his enormous teeth and his skin in its prime, and oh, so beautifully black and yellow!

"I had already shot three bears, two panthers and a tiger, besides all sorts of deer and other smaller beasts, and when I saw that monster lying there slain by my own hands it was the proudest and happiest moment of my life and I shall never get over the feeling of exultation."

WANTS TO SEE THE FIRE WHEN IT GETS STARTED

Sunday School Scholars Did Not Take Lecture as Teacher Expected.

A bright youngster of 7 summers and full of questions is a source of considerable trouble to his Sunday school teacher, a miss of about 20 years. He is sent to a Sunday school in Hazelwood regularly by his mother and it is supposed that he always gets a penny for the collection. He never has one to hand in, but generally appears with indications of having just been chewing candy. This is only one of Louis' many failings.

Last Sunday he acknowledged that he had spent for candy the penny given him for the collection. His young teacher thought that he should receive a lecture for it and thereupon started in to show him his wrong. After a few minutes' talk on the subject, during which she looked very gravely at each of her six youngsters, she said:

"Don't you know that we must die some day and that we will have to pay for our sins?"

Yes, Louis had heard something to this effect several times, but was personally a little incredulous.

"And we must leave the earth and all we own behind," continued the teacher.

"Leave the earth," said Louis, for that was the part that interested him, "and what becomes of earth?"

"Why," answered the teacher, "the earth burns up."

"Golly," said Louis, as he looked out the window, "but I'd like to see that fire."

AFTER 35 YEARS' SERVICE.

Alonzo K. Joy, Assistant Foreman of the Leader, Leaves for California Home.

With best wishes from his associates on the Leader, Alonzo K. Joy, assistant foreman of the composing room, and for 35 years connected with the one paper continually, will leave to-morrow for Santa Cruz, Cal. Mrs. Joy and Miss Jessie K. Joy, his wife and daughter, respectively, have preceded him to the coast, and the family plans to make California its home from now on.

The ending of Mr. Joy's work on the Leader at 12:30 noon yesterday was the occasion of a pleasant tribute to him from his associates. Harry S. Calvert, the chosen orator, after a speech telling the regret of the Leader force at the departure, presented to him a handsome gold watch and fob chain suitably inscribed. In the applause that followed Mr. Joy recovered his nerve and expressed his thanks for the present, and his regret at the ending of his long service with the paper.

A farewell dinner was given in honor of Mr. Joy on Friday evening at the Monongahela club by A. O. Williams of the Press. Those present, in addition to Mr. Joy and Mr. Williams, were C. A. Daily of the Wheeling Natural Gas Company, John Shafer of the Carnegie Museum staff, Attorneys Charles and William Stevenson, J. S. Neal of the Chronicle Telegraph, Edward Hope of the Press and W. S. Evans and J. S. Kennedy of the Leader.

Just a Few Examples to Show You How Wonderfully You'll Save in

Ladies' Muslin Wear!

GOWNS.

50 Dozen Ladies' Fine Cambric Muslin Gowns, full fashioned, extra quality; worth 75c; Sale Price, each.......... 39c

SKIRTS.

100 Dozen Ladies' Fine Cambric Muslin Skirts, beautifully trimmed in fine lace and hemstitched; the cheapest skirt made for $1.00; Sale Price, each.......... 48c

CORSET COVERS.

200 Dozen Ladies' Cambric Muslin Corset Covers, neck and arms lace trimmed; best 25c value; Sale Price, each.......... 15c

JOYCE'S

305-307-309 PENN AVE. AND THIRD ST.

TWO SQUARES FROM SIXTH.

STORE CLOSES AT 5—SATURDAYS AT 10.

DRESSING SACQUES, CORSETS, ETC.

DRESSING SACQUES.

50 Doz. Ladies' Dressing Sacques, made of fine French lawns and batistes, beautiful designs; worth $1; any size you want, at, each.......... 50c

CORSETS.

Ladies' Batiste Girdle Corsets, all sizes; worth 39c; Sale Price, per pair.......... 19c

CORSETS.

150 Doz. Ladies' Corsets, specially adapted for stout figures; worth $1.25; Sale Price, per pair.......... 68c

HOSIERY.

300 Doz. Ladies' Fine Black and Colored Cotton Hose, in all sizes; extra fine grade, cheap at 15c; Sale Price, per pair.......... 10c

100 Doz. Infants' Fine Black Cashmere Hose, in all sizes, fine quality wool; worth 25c; Sale Price, per pair.......... 15c

Lot of Odds and Ends in ladies' and children's fancy and plain color cotton Hose, worth 15c and 25c; Sale Price for choice, per pair.......... 12½c

DECEMBER CROWDS IN AUGUST! IT'S MARVELOUS PRICES!

JOIN THE SHREWD ONES AT THIS GREAT MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY SALE!

The wonderful price-inducements all over the store justify the unprecedented crowds. Not much wonder everybody in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding points seem talking about JOYCE'S! Wonderful sacrifice movements have been planned by this house and carried forward with wonderful vim and power, but none ever scored such successes as this one. The sale of Ladies' Made-Up Garments is the all-towering climax to our continuous work and half-price for the same productions that up-town dealers must ask twice our prices for is the story of this sale's importance.

The crowds which have constantly thronged our Dry Goods, Millinery and Furnishings Departments will open their eyes in amazement at the surprises we've planned for the next three days. Try to realize the importance of this event by studying the bargains featured in today's bulletin. Look up the records of every past sale whchi was classed among the MIGHTY TRADE MOVEMENTS and you'll see no instance when prices suffered so deeply as NOW! It's truly a unique sale which has set a standard for bargain-giving which no other dealer can hope to imitate!

Here's a Thrilling Bulletin of Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Etc.

Thrilling to the pulse of the pocketbook! It makes the dollars and pennies tingle to do wonders! And "wonders" is the word! No dollar ever had the opportunity of doing so much. But read and learn. Figure the saving yourself—and then come! and come early!

DRESS GOODS. 100 Pieces Fancy Wool Dress Goods, double width, in any color; a beautiful material for children's school dresses; worth 25c; Sale Price, per yard.......... 10c

DRESS GOODS. 3,000 Yards Fine Domestic Storm Serges, 45 inches wide, in black and all colors; worth 48c; Sale Price, per yard.......... 25c

DRESS GOODS. 50 Pieces All-Wool Suiting, 52 inches wide, in a beautiful variety of shades; you will pay 75c for same goods in the near future. Sale Price, per yard.......... 39c

CHALLIES. 25 Pieces Wool Challies, black grounds with white polka dots; worth 25c; Sale Price per yard.......... 10c

WHITE GOODS. 5,000 Yards White Goods, in open grenadine stripes and plain 40-inch Lawns and Batistes; worth 25c; Sale Price, per yard, for your choice.......... 10c

DRESS GINGHAMS. 2,500 Yards Dress Ginghams, in beautiful patterns and handsome colorings; worth 15c, 18c and 25c; Sale Price, per yard, 10c and.......... 8c

TABLE LINENS. 20 Pieces Bleached Table Linen, 60 inches wide, in newest designs; worth 39c; Sale Price, per yard.......... 25c

FRENCH MADRAS. 2,000 Yards Fine French Madras Cloth, 36 inches wide, in white grounds with colored stripes and figures; worth 25c; Sale Price, per yard.......... 10c

SHEETING. 2,000 Yards Half Bleached Sheeting, 40 inches wide, free from dressing; Sale Price, for all you want, per yard.......... 6c

OUTING FLANNELS. 5,000 Yards Outing Flannels, in light and dark colors; in stripes and checks, all colors; worth 8c and 10c; Sale Price, for choice, per yard.......... 5c

PRINTS. 3,000 Yards Simpson's Best Prints, in beautiful colors and patterns, all to be let go at, per yard.......... 3½c

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

We're going to bring the men in unheard of numbers! PRICES are going to bring them! SUCH PRICES! No man ever had the opportunity of reaping so wonderfully! No man will let this one slip by!

Men's $1.00 Negligee Shirts—Splendidly made of fine imported woven madras cloths, handsome patterns, all sizes; Special Sale Price, 3 for $1.00, or, each.......... 35c

Men's 25c Fine Cashmere All-Wool Hose, in plain brown, natural, camel's hair and black; also fancy colors; the same quality will cost you 25c anywhere else; special sale price, per pair.......... 19c

Men's 50c and 75c French Balbriggan Underwear, in any color you want, all sizes, to be let go at the sacrifice price, each, 35c and.......... 25c

Boys' 25c and 35c Waists, made of ginghams, percales and madras cloths, all sizes, 4 to 14 years. Special for tomorrow at, each.......... 15c

Boys' Brownie Overalls, with bibs, never sold for less than 25c; special tomorrow at, each.......... 12½c

Right at the Beginning of the Season! And Such Prices as These on Fall Styles Ladies' Made-Up Garments!

You'd wonder how even Joyce could do it! But that's the Joyce way. You never have to wait till the end of the season for great bargains here. "WONDERFUL BARGAINS ALL THE TIME" is the Joyce way. That's what has built up this great business. That's what is going to bring the crowds Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday to this big Ladies' Made-up Garment Department! FALL STYLES MARVELOUSLY PRICED!

Advance Fall Tailor-Made Suits—All the new advance fall styles produced for the coming season, including the long tailor-made suits, very stylish materials, in imported mannish mixtures, all colors and sizes, perfect fit guaranteed, worth from $20 to $25; our price for Opening Sale $22.50 and.......... $14.98

Women's Wash Waists, in lawns and madras, nicely trimmed with lace and insertions, odd sizes and worth $2 and $2.50, closing out at $1.25 and.......... 98c

Women's Black Mercerized Underskirts, very full, with one large ruffle and two small ones, worth $1.25, closing out at.......... 68c

Women's Cloth Waists, in a variety of styles, all the latest fall shades, differently made with flare or kilt bottoms, some with bands and new style yoke, worth $6 to $7.50, your choice at $4.98, $3.98 and.......... $2.98

Women's Wash Suits, in lawns, dimities and silk pongees, elegantly made and handsomely trimmed in odd sizes only; worth from $8 to $12; your choice at $4.98, $4.98 and.......... $3.98

Women's Washable Underskirts, in a variety of handsome stripes, very full with deep ruffles, worth 75c and $1, closing out at 49c and.......... 29c

The Marvelous News in TRIMMED HATS!

Will spread like wildfire! There'll be crowds from the minute the doors open tomorrow morning! What women ever heard of such prices as these before on beautiful trimmed hats! The opportunity is inspiring! It's a revelation in millinery prices! No woman should even dream of missing it!

The entire stock of Ladies' Trimmed Hats in three lots; hats that were from $4 to $8, only.......... $2.48

The other lot of hats that were $1.50 to $4.00, only.......... $1.98

Another lot of Hats were $2.00 to $3.50, only.......... 98c

Children's Trimmed Hats that were $4.50, only $1.98; and Hats that were $2.98, only.......... 98c

Another lot of Hats that were $1.50, only.......... 48c

Ladies' Untrimmed Straw Hats that formerly sold at 50c (black or colored), only.......... 15c

Children's Straw or Flat Tuscans that were 49c to 98c, only.......... 9c

Fancy Chiffon Veils in black or colored, worth $1.25, only 39c and.......... 25c

Ladies' Felt Outing Hats, trimmed with fancy quills, jet buckles, regular price $2.98, our price.......... $1.50

Felt Hats of every description from 48c up.

Ladies' large black Chiffon Hats, latest fall shapes, regular price $5.98, our price.......... $3.50

Ladies' Untrimmed Turned Silk Turbans with velvet crown, regular price $1.75, our price.......... 98c

Children's Felt School Hats, with large brim, trimmed with band of felt, regular price $1.00, our price.......... 48c

Another brush beaver hat trimmed in velvet ribbon and large silk pompom, worth $1.75, our price.......... 85c

NOMINATIONS MADE TO ORDER

Citizens Party's Triumvirate in New York State Selecting a Man to Run for Sheriff.

A REVOLT ON THE NORTH SIDE

Plenty of Trouble on Hand and Impending for Anti-Republican Forces in the County—Wyman's Actions Resented by Councilmen.

Lakewood-on-the-Chautauqua will soon become as famous as Lakewood, N. J. The New Jersey Lakewood is the place where the Tammany politicians, led by Richard Croker, used to go when they wanted to arrange the slate of the candidates that the Tammany followers were to vote for, and now Lakewood, N. Y., is the Mecca to which the eyes of the followers of the Citizens party of Pittsburgh are turned. Mayor Hays and Thomas S. Bigelow left yesterday for the Chautauqua lake resort to visit Murry A. Verner, Mr. Bigelow's co-leader, at his house there.

The Citizens party slate has been fixed up except that Mr. Bigelow has been unable to find a Citizens party man of the right standing who will consent to run for sheriff of Allegheny county. Several names have already been suggested, but the owners of the names have invariably fought shy of accepting the empty honor of a nomination by the Citizens party for the coming fall campaign.

Orders Will Come Later.

Several names are still under consideration, and it is supposed that after comparing them, eliminating the more unlikely ones and consulting supposed receptive Citizens party men, that the mayor and the two leaders will be able to announce on their return from Mr. Verner's lake place just whom they will direct the joint fusion committee to select as the city administration's candidate for sheriff.

James M. Shields, who has been mentioned as the Republican organization's possible choice for district attorney, will not return from his vacation until the end of this week. Whether Mr. Shields will try for the Republican nomination for district attorney is not known. Mr. Shields was prominent in the Municipal league some years ago, and supported the Citizens party, but it is known that he is disgusted with the Citizens party record for breaking pledges.

Roger O'Mara, more prosperous looking than ever, was standing on the steps leading to his office in Sixth avenue yesterday when asked whether it was really true that he was at last going to try to secure an elective office by running for sheriff on the Citizens party ticket.

"Do I look like a hungry candidate for office?" was Roger's way of replying to the question.

R. T. McElroy, a young lawyer, is still talked of as a possible shrievalty nominee, but the Citizens party's rank and file think that a man who is not by reason of his profession eligible to the great offices of district attorney, orphans court, and common pleas judges ought to be picked for that place. In fact, the rank and file is unable to understand why there should be so much fuss about finding a candidate for sheriff, when hundreds of them are ready to take the place on the ticket.

Discontented in Allegheny.

Much commetn was caused yesterday by the disclosure that immediately after the meeting of the Allegheny common council, in which the ordinance abolishing the delinquent tax collectorship was defeated, 14 Citizens party and Democratic members of council opposed to the methods by which the ordinance was lost, went over to the Republican city headquarters, and there talked bitterly of the manner in which Mayor Wyman went back on the pledges of the platform on which he was elected.

They denied yesterday that they had entered the Republican ranks. For instance, Councilman Lee Beatty said he was still a Citizens party man, but he admitted that he had visited the Republican headquarters. While Mr. Beatty means to stick to the platform on which he was elected, it is admitted by his friends that he has had enough of Wyman.

Not much credit for political acumen is given to Wyman by the Republican councilmen. They pointed out yesterday that Wyman could have left the ordinance abolishing the delinquent tax collectorship just where it stood, instead of calling it up in council, and that he could have excused himself for not passing the ordinance by saying that he did not have the necessary votes in council, whereas he has placed himself and his party on record as having broken pledges at the first opportunity they had to carry them out.

PEDESTRIANS' LIVES WERE IN MUCH DANGER

Quick-Witted Policeman Acted Promptly—Arc Light Got Out of Order.

Something became wrong with an arc light in Fourth avenue, below Smithfield street, about 9 o'clock last evening, and immediately it began to give forth lights of different hues and all kinds of shapes. Immediately a large crowd gathered to watch the display. Some of the metal parts of the lamp became white hot, and began to melt, the hot metal dropping to the street below. The pole also became charged, endangering the lives of those of the crowd, many of whom were near the dangerous piece of steel.

Fortunately a policeman who knew his business came along and took in the situation at a glance. He stationed himself near the pole and asked a bystander to telephone to the police department for more men, and to the electric light company for repairmen. Both responded promptly. In less than 10 minutes there were four bluecoats keeping people from danger by forming a cordon around the charged pole and preventing a repetition of the accident in Forbes street, near Schenley park, on the Fourth of July, when three persons were killed, four were injured and a horse was killed by a fallen electric wire.

A lineman repaired the damage last night, and in a short time traffic was resumed in Fourth avenue. He said that the arc light had got out of order, forming a short circuit.

ALLEGED HIS WOMEN RELATIVES BEAT HIM

Hearings were held in two suits before Alderman A. J. Brinker of Allegheny last night in which Bert O. Barker, a former officer in the old Alexander Hamilton Republican club of Allegheny, which was recently raided by the police, charged his mother-in-law, Mrs. Agnes Haggerty of No. 15 Howard street extension, Allegheny, with assault and battery, and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Hannah Louden, with disorderly conduct. Barker lives at No. 15 Howard street extension and at the hearings alleged that on last Thursday evening he was set upon by the two women and given a severe beating. Mrs. Haggerty was held in $300 bail for trial at court and Mrs. Louden was fined $5 and costs.

Predicted Hour of His Death.

ALLENTOWN, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—George Abel, Allentown's heaviest man, who weighed 400 pounds, died last night. He predicted the hour of his death. Deceased was in his fiftieth year.

DR. BATT RAPS ALLEGHENIANS

Continued from First Page.

tering or leaving a quarantined house. This makes some stop to think before entering or leaving. The state board of health adopted a set formula of this kind, and I personally sent a copy of one of our bills to the Allegheny authorities, requesting them to use that kind. But they never paid any attention to this. They merely placed up a sign saying here is smallpox in a house and no mention of the penalties is made.

"As a matter of fact, few people are familiar with a law passed by the last legislature on this subject. It provides that anyone breaking quarantine may be arrested on the spot by any of the members of the state board of health, or the local boards of health, or by any of the quarantine officers appointed by the state board of health under authority given it under the act without any warrant whatever.

Allegheny a Distributing Point.

"This also applies to those who enter and leave a quarantined building. If this law were more generally known, and it would be if it were printed on our bills, there would be less visiting and leaving of quarantined buildings, and less smallpox. The penalty for violation of this act is a fine not to exceed $1,000, or one year in jail, or both, at the discretion of the quarter sessions court.

"If the state board of health is going to stamp out smallpox in this commonwealth it must see that the spread of the disease is stayed in cities like Allegheny, which is a distributing point for western Pennsylvania. Unless this is done it is useless for us to work in other places. The health authorities over there do not seem to realize that the entire city is in danger.

"It was necessary for me to have the delivery and collection of mail stopped in the infected district, and also to have the trolley cars running on the Charles street extension fumigated. Persons who have been in contact with smallpox victims were riding in these cars, and have been for the past two weeks.

Conditions in Pittsburgh Better.

"There is an enormous field for smallpox in Allegheny, as there has been little or no vaccination enforced there. In

The hero of the Allegheny smallpox district, who has been taking provisions to quarantine victims suffering for want of food.

Pittsburgh conditions are better. Whenever a smallpox case is discovered in Pittsburgh the health officers vaccinate everyone accessible in the immediate vicinity. To-day I went into a house in Allegheny next door to where a smallpox sign was displayed. The inmates were amazed when I asked them if a physician had called to vaccinate them. No attention is paid to nearby residents at all.

"I learned to-day that a great many persons had fled from the infected Allegheny district to parts unknown. Some of these persons may develop smallpox in another part of the city, or another part of the state, and in that way the disease spreads. The health bureau makes no effort to reach these persons and vaccinate them. The postoffice authorities have offered their assistance in locating these families through incoming mail, but the offer has been refused.

"Unless the Allegheny authorities awaken to the enormity of their neglect, it may be necessary to fumigate all the mail leaving the city. This will mean a big delay and will probably cut down the collections to one per day. All mail will have to be perforated for the fumigation process, and this would not be very nice for the merchants who send letters from Allegheny all over the world. Their customers would gain a fine impression indeed of a city whose mail must be fumigated before it is allowed to go out.

Merchants of Allegheny Notified.

"I have notified the leading merchants of Allegheny of what may happen, and they are getting together to see if something cannot be done to either awaken the officials or, if necessary, take the matter in their own hands. The merchants are alive to the situation and will act if the city officials will not.

"Another distressing fact in connection with this epidemic in Allegheny is that the municipal hospital is a blot on the entire town. A new pavilion has been added recently, the gift of H. J. Heinz to the city, which would accommodate 25 smallpox patients. This wing is completed and is ready for use, yet it has never been opened and the health officers do not know when it will be.

"But the main trouble in Allegheny is that no quarantine is placed upon a house that contains smallpox. There is no state law compelling this, as the legislators naturally believed that municipalities would have sense enough to protect themselves in this particular. It is true the state appropriates each year a certain sum of money to prevent the spread of the disease, but this is supposed to be used in poor townships and in the country districts, and not in cities of the second class."

The result of the conference Drs. Batt and Rinehart held with Director Scandrett and Superintendent McLaughlin, was that the state's physicians were informed that the city had no money to spend on the work of the health bureau at present, and would have none until councils authorized a loan or a bond issue. As councils will not meet for another month, it is evident that something must be done by the citizens of Allegheny, irrespective of the municipal government, and that, at once, too, if a stop is to be made to the spread of the horrid contagion.

"We have talked to a number of the best business men of Allegheny today," said Dr. Rinehart last night, "and we expect to have a meeting of a large number of them on Monday. It is our purpose to have the business men of the city contribute to a fund that will be used in stamping out the epidemic that got beyond the control of the local authorities. I have no faith in the statements made that Allegheny has not sufficient funds to fight the disease. I know enough about Allegheny to be authority for the statement that there is at least $1,000,000 in bank to the credit of the city, and some of this is surely available in such a case as this.

Timely Warning Was Given.

"Several weeks ago Dr. Batt and I informed the health authorities of Allegheny that smallpox was spreading and would likely get beyond their control. We were told that when an emergency presented itself they would be ready to meet it. Now they confess that they are not ready, and say they must wait until councils meet and authorize a loan. In the meantime I suppose the people of Allegheny must endure the scourge and the possibility of its spread to all parts of the city."

Neither Supt. McLaughlin nor Director Scandrett will admit that the officials of Allegheny have been lax in handling the smallpox cases existing in the city. "This epidemic has resulted from the negligence of a woman, a faith curist, Mrs. Birdie Hosmer of Ellsworth avenue, Pittsburgh, who failed to inform us of the existence of a virulent case of the disease," said Supt. McLaughlin yesterday, "and I think this fuss that is being raised by Dr. Batt is entirely uncalled for. The papers have magnified the condition in the Charles street district, and you need only ask Dr. Batt or Dr. Rinehart for a corroboration of this statement."

Dr. Rinehart said last night that the number of cases in the district mentioned was not more than 25, and that if efficient measures were taken at once a greater spread of the disease was not to be feared.

Scandrett is Indignant.

Director Scandrett is indignant at the way Dr. Batt has, as he says, interfered in the matter. He said: "Dr. Batt told us that we knew nothing about smallpox or how to handle it, but I would like to say that Maj. McLaughlin knows more about the disease than Dr. Batt will ever know. We have not the money in the appropriation of the health bureau to hire men as quarantine officers, and we can't get men to work for nothing. We are going to handle this epidemic alone, and will tolerate no interference from Dr. Batt or any other person. We will stamp out this epidemic, and if we do wrong we are willing to answer for it. Dr. Batt has acted in a most ungentlemanly manner in this matter. By next Saturday I will have the addition to the pesthouse completed, and will then be able to take care of another 25 patients. There has been no negligence on the part of any official of this city."

After going through the district yesterday Dr. Batt wrote a communication to Postmaster James Grier instructing him to stop the collection and delivery of mails in the district about Charles, Snyder and Sarah streets, until further notice from the state authorities. Postmaster Grier is out of the city. It had been reported that smallpox-stricken families had been sending mail through the Allegheny postoffice. Dr. Batt had a talk with Assistant Postmaster C. A. Smiley yesterday, and the latter said last night he had not yet decided what to do. "Dr. Batt seems to be a very officious person," said Mr. Smiley yesterday, "and dictated to me just what should be done. If Supt. McLaughlin thinks the mails should be stopped in the affected district, I will stop them, but I will be guided by the city officials and not by Dr. Batt. I am waiting to hear from Supt. McLaughlin."

No additional cases of the disease were reported yesterday. Supt. McLaughlin had quarantine officers working throughout the district, and three city physicians labored all day vaccinating people living in the lower end of the Tenth ward. All the employes of the Pittsburgh Railways Company operating cars in the stricken district or working in the barns in Charles street, were vaccinated yesterday, with the consent of the officials of the Pittsburgh Railways Company.

The officials of the latter corporation at midnight, Thursday, stopped running cars up Charles street and shut up the barns. Yesterday morning the operation of the cars was started again, but for three hours yesterday afternoon not a car carried a passenger beyond the corner of Charles and Taggart streets, the beginning of the affected district. Those not living there seem to have a horror of the smallpox and the streets mentioned in Dr. Batt's order to the postal authorities, were deserted.

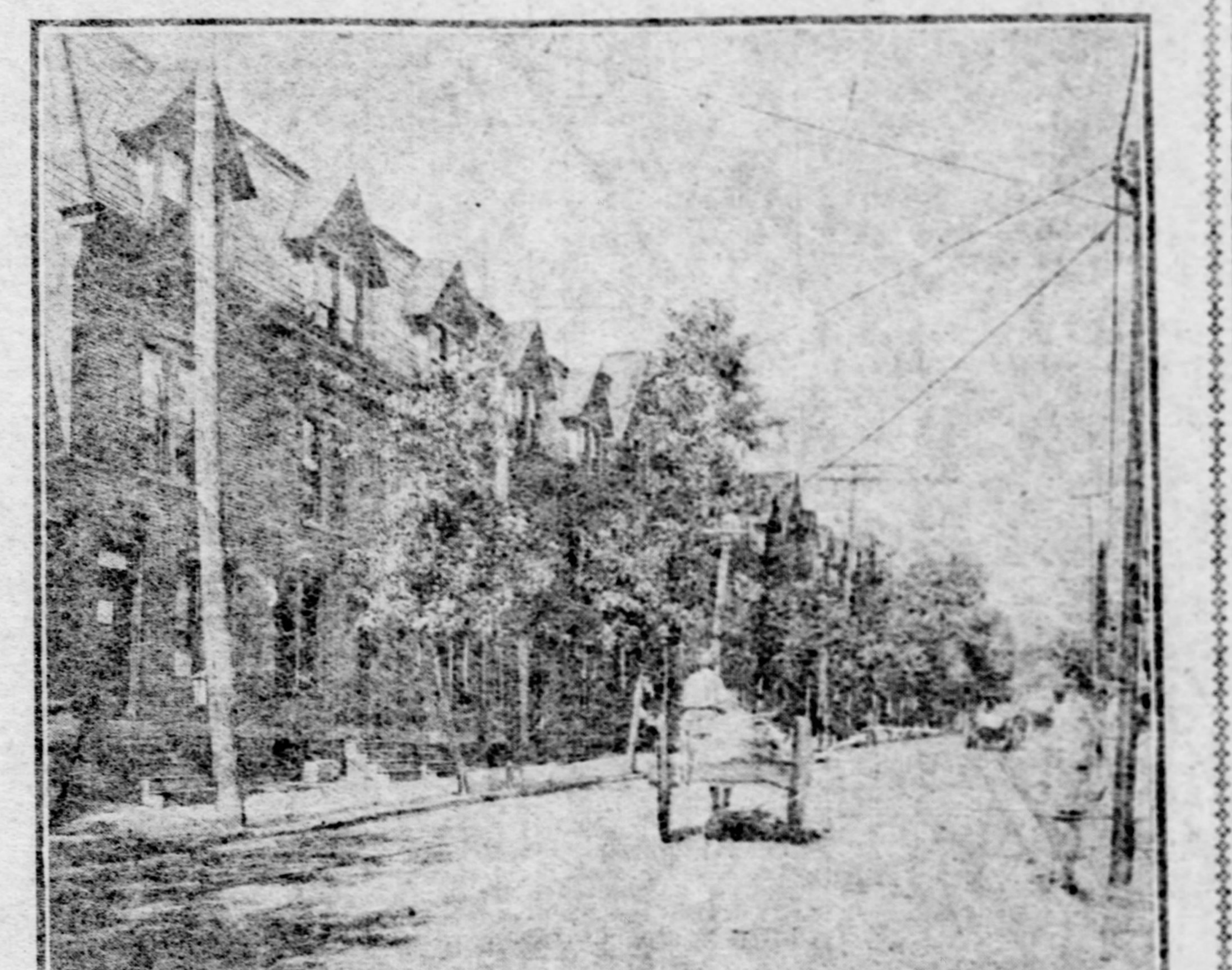
During yesterday afternoon not a person walked along Charles street except the city physicians, the quarantine officers and Director Scandrett. The latter worked throughout the district from 7 o'clock yesterday morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Standing at the corner of Taggart and Charles streets, an even dozen yellow signs can be counted on doors of houses in the block from Taggart to Kingston streets.

Family Found in Desperate Straits.

The quarantine officers while working through Charles street yesterday morning discovered a family that was in such straits that they had nothing to eat but what was given them by the officers. Charles Rumley, of No. 111 Charles street, has been too ill to work for weeks, and the family several days ago exhausted the last of their small means. Thursday a 14-year-old son was sent to the pest house with the smallpox, and yesterday the mother was very sick and had the appearance of one suffering with the disease. The case had not been reported last night, but a sign was put on the door and the house had been placed under quarantine.

Supt. McLaughlin said last night that some additional quarantine officers would be placed in the district to-day or to-morrow.

In the Charles Street, Smallpox District.



This photograph, taken in Allegheny yesterday, shows several smallpox signs on doors in the row on the left hand side of the street. It will be noted that pedestrians have deserted the street.

An Allegheny family of four leaving the smallpox infected district in order to escape quarantine.

An Allegheny family in quarantine, taking a breath of fresh air at the window during the guard's absence.

A physician and a health officer visiting suspected houses in Charles street, Allegheny.

QUARANTINE LAW IS VERY STRICT AND IS NOT TO BE MISUNDERSTOOD.

The law on the subject of breaking quarantine, or for leaving or entering a quarantined building, and the penalties attached thereto, is as strict as it is explicit. The act was passed by the last legislature and is entitled "An act extending the powers of the state board of health for the purpose of enabling it to meet the emergency occasioned by the epidemic of smallpox now prevailing in the various parts of this commonwealth; providing a penalty for the violation of the rules and regulations prescribed by the said board of health, and making an appropriation for the purpose of carrying this act into effect." The act is as follows:

Whereas an epidemic of smallpox has prevailed for several months past in various parts of this commonwealth, and is threatening other localities by reason of the inability of the local authorities under the present laws to properly cope therewith, therefore:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in general assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the state board of health is hereby authorized and empowered to quarantine any building or buildings in which smallpox may at any time exist in any place where a local board of health does not exist, or in any communities in which smallpox exists in such idemic form as to be in the judgment of the state board of health dangerous to other communities, and to adopt such rules and regulations as they deem necessary for the purpose of carrying this act into effect, and may appoint officers, to be known as quarantine officers, who shall have all the powers of constables for the purpose of enforcing said rules and regulations.

Sec. 2. Wherever local boards of health exist, the state board of health is hereby authorized and empowered to adopt such rules and regulations as it may deem necessary for the purpose of carrying this act into effect, and in case of the failure or refusal of the local boards of health to observe or obey said rules and regulations no part of the appropriation hereby made shall be expended in such communities.

Sec. 3. Any person not a physician, nurse or other duly authorized attendant or visitor, lay, professional or clerical, to any quarantined building or buildings, who in the presence of any member of the state board of health, or of the local boards, or in the presence of any quarantine officer has broken quarantine regulations or successfully induced others to break quarantine regulations by coming out of, or by entering into and coming out of any quarantined building or buildings and mingling with other people, or going to places where people congregate or are likely to congregate, either hall, house, shop, store, farm, postoffice, church, street, highway or road, or who sends by messenger, express or post, packages, parcels, goods or supplies which have not been previously marked "permitted" by the physician in charge from any quarantined building or buildings to any point outside of said building or buildings or who tears down or replaces any sign, placard, poster or notice placed on any quarantined building or buildings by order of the board of health may be arrested forthwith without warrant by any of the members of the state board of health, or of the local boards of health, or by any of the quarantine officers appointed by the state board of health, under the authority herein given, and any person not a physician, nurse or other duly authorized attendant or visitor, lay, professional or clerical to any quarantined building or buildings, who upon credible information communicated either to any member of the state board of health, or of the local boards, or to any quarantine officer is charged with breaking quarantine regulations or successfully inducing others to break quarantine regulations by coming out of or by entering into and coming out of any quarantined building or buildings and mingling with other people or going to places where people congregate, either hall, house, shop, store, farm, postoffice, church, street, highway or road, or by sending by messenger, express or post, packages, parcels, goods or supplies which have not been previously marked "permitted" by the physician in charge from any quarantined building or buildings to any point outside of said building or buildings, or who is charged with tearing down or displacing and sign, placard, poster or notice placed on any quarantined building by order of the board of health, may be arrested upon warrant by any of the members of the state board of health or of the local boards of health or any of the said quarantine officers or any other constable, police officer of this commonwealth, and such person so offending, whether arrested with or without warrant, as above provided, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction in the court of quarter sessions for the proper county of any of the acts hereinbefore stated shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding $1,000 and undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year, either or both at the discretion of the court.

Sec. 4. That the sum of $50,000 be, and same is hereby specifically appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated to the state board of health for the purpose of assisting the people of the communities in which smallpox now exists, or may hereafter exist, in stamping out said disease and in carrying out the purpose of this law.

Sec. 5. This act shall continue in force for a period of two years from the date of its passage and no longer.

WHERE THE EPIDEMIC STARTED

The little frame cottage at the left, in front of which stands a tree, is No. 145 Charles street, the house in which May Hall, the colored girl who was attended by Mrs. Birdie Hosmer, the faith curist of Ellsworth avenue, Pittsburgh, died of the smallpox, without the case being reported to the health authorities. It is generally agreed that the negligence shown in this case is responsible for the present alarming spread of smallpox in Allegheny.

TWO MEN SKILFULLY ROB DOWNTOWN STORE

Proprietor Was Attracted Outside by a Man Pretending to Be City Water Official, While Accomplice Tapped the Till.

A cleverly plotted robbery, most audacious in its conception, was perpetrated under the very eyes of the police, in the very heart of the business section of the city, in broad daylight, yesterday morning. About 10 o'clock E. P. Crowl, who conducts a cigar store at the southwest corner of Grant street and Fourth avenue, was standing in the doorway of his store when a well dressed man, apparently 40 years of age, approached, and, taking a notebook from his pocket, told Mr. Crowl that he was an employe of the water works department and was waiting for a number of excavators. "I can't wait much longer, but if I leave directions with you will you kindly give them to the foreman?" asked the stranger.

Mr. Crowl was willing, and, taking him to the Diamond street side of the store, the stranger engaged the attention of Mr. Crowl by marking measurements with chalk on the pavement, while an accomplice entered the store and rifled the till of $114 in bills.

"I wasn't out of the store three minutes," said Mr. Crowl last night, "and I looked back constantly and saw no one enter. When I returned the stranger, whom I had seen previously leaning against the Indian, on the Grant street side, came out of the store. He thanked me for getting a light, and when I went to the drawer later a bag, which had contained $114, was gone."

That the robbery was well planned is evinced by the fact that the men waited until Mrs. Crowl had left the store a few moments before. The ready cash, which is used for change, and which had been distributed in various compartments in the drawer, was not molested."

The men who took the money is described as being clean shaven, about 25 years of age, and well dressed. Both are strangers in the vicinity. No arrests have been made in the case.

STOREKEEPER IS BEATEN AND ROBBED BY NEGROES

One of His Assailants Supposed to Have Been Shot By Policeman.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 22.—James McClelland, a Finleyville storekeeper, was held up and robbed by two negroes last night. One of the robbers is believed to have been shot by a Finleyville policeman, and the victim of the robbery is in a dangerous condition. McClelland has charge of the Federal Supply Company store, which operates in connection with the Pittsburgh Coal Company.

At 10 o'clock last night while passing the tipple of the Germania coal mine, he was confronted by two negroes who beat him, took his keys of the store from him and robbed him of a large sum of money. McClelland revived as they rifled his clothing and knocked a revolver from the hands of a negro, the weapon being discharged. Policeman Wren heard the report and hurried to the spot. He saw the negroes fleeing and when they would not halt he fired. One negro fell, but when Wren reached the place he could not find him. Blood stains were found on the ground.

SENSATIONAL INCIDENT IN M'CLURE AVENUE

Arrest of Two Poles Followed Attempt Made by One to Assault a Girl.

The timely intervention of Constable Merriman of Allegheny probably saved the lives of two Poles from an infuriated mob yesterday afternoon. One of the men tried to brutally assault a pretty 11-year-old girl in McClure avenue, Allegheny, when the mob chased him down the street, the other man endeavored to assist him in escaping. Both men were arrested.

John Socholoski of Woods Run is the Pole who tried to assault the girl. The latter was walking along McClure avenue, having just left a store. Under her arm was a package of provisions. The man saw her, and looking around to see that no one was near, ran over to her, grasped her roughly about the waist and tried to assault her in broad daylight on the thoroughfare.

The girl's screams drew workmen from the mills and persons from their houses, many of whom rushed immediately to her assistance. The Pole did not cease his actions until surrounded by the crowd. When several men were about to close in on Socholoski he began to run. He broke through the crowd and darted down the street. While the men were following him, crying, "lynch him, lynch him!" another Pole, Albert Shure, also of Woods Run, endeavored to stop some of the foremost runners.

Constable Merriman happened along and saw the crowd chasing the man who was coming his way. He seized him and placed him under arrest. Shure then ran and struck at Merriman and tried to release his hold on Socholoski. Merriman succeeded in arresting Shure also. The crowd became more excited and demanded the release of the two men that they might be summarily dealt with. But Merriman refused to do so and took the men to Alderman David Thomas' office.

In the meantime the crowd lost sight of the little girl and she disappeared, presumably going to her home. The police were unable to learn her name. The two men were given a hearing before Alderman Thomas and Socholoski was sent to jail for 10 days and Shure for five days.

CONTEST BY PLUMBERS.

Ralston School Trouble Will Be Aired in Court Wednesday.

The contest over the plumbing contract for the Ralston public school was taken before Judge F. H. Collier in common pleas court No. 1 yesterday morning. The contesting plumbers are Bert Regan and Albert Henle.

John Windish, president, and Charles Schaffer, secretary of the school board, presented a bill against Regan which holds that the contract was let to him for $1,200 by three members of the board at an irregular meeting. H. J. Regan, Henry Fox and others presented a bill against Henle, whose bid for the work was $850. Each accuses the other of tearing out plumbing that had not been condemned. Judge Collier fixed next Wednesday as a time for the hearing.

Killed Eighteen Pound Eagle.

LANCASTER, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—J. Edward Mann, of Manor township, today shot a bald eagle that weighed 18 pounds and had a spread of eight feet. During the summer the eagle had carried off 30 of Mann's young turkeys. Mann disabled the bird with a shot gun and then fought it to death with a club.

Sick and Helpless Come Unto Me.

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Life and I Give it Free to You.

My Mission on Earth is to Heal the Sick and Cure the Maimed—Come Unto Me and I Will Give You Health and Life and Youth.

My Vital Life Fluid, the Most Marvelous Compound Ever Discovered, I Send to You Free for the Asking.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of life and can make you live, for I can make you well, no matter what your ailment; I can make you strong and well, no matter how weak or crippled you are. With my Vital Life Fluid, the secret of which is only known to me, I cure every known ailment of the human body. Cripples throw down their crutches and walk

He Has Discovered the "Secret of Life" for He Cures All Diseases With His Marvelous Vital Life Fluid.

away well and happy; the sick take up their beds and walk. There is no ill or ailment under the sun which my marvelous Vital Life Fluid will not banish, and it restores to the perfect bloom of health every part and unfortunate sufferer.

I do not seek to demonstrate a theory. I have no time for that, for I am accomplishing facts. I am curing thousands who had given up all hope of life. I am bringing joy and happiness into hundreds of homes. If you suffer from kidney and liver disease, lung and stomach or heart trouble, consumption, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, blood and skin disease, catarrh, bronchitis, paralysis, diabetes, nervous debility, insomnia, blood disease, female weakness and ailments, eczema or salt rheum, headaches, backache, nervousness, fevers, coughs, colds, asthma or any disease or weakness, come unto me and I will cure you and make you well. [illegible] ... To me and my marvelous remedy all systems and all diseases are alike. It matters not how long you have been afflicted; it matters not how hopeless and helpless you may be; it matters not what doctors have said or what remedies have failed to cure you; it matters not whether you have faith, my Vital Life Fluid is life itself and banishes all disease. From the very edge of the grave, by the aid of this marvelous compound, I have brought them back to life and perfect health. I will send to every sufferer some of my precious Vital Life Fluid absolutely free. That is my duty, and it will perform its marvelous cures right before your own eyes. Write and tell me what you wish to be cured of, and I will cure you. I will send you the marvelous Vital Life Fluid that will make you as strong and healthy as if disease had never touched you. Write me today. Never mind the scoffings of your friends. Your life may be at stake and you are know it. They cannot save you, but I can save you and I will if you will only let me. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, [illegible] Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I personally assure every person who writes me, be they rich or poor, a prompt and courteous answer and enough of my precious Vital Life Fluid free to convince them that I have truly discovered the secret of long life and perfect health.

PARK INSTITUTE.

Business and Shorthand School.

Modern courses in Business, Shorthand and Typewriting, with all collateral branches, making a complete training for young men and young women. These advantages are offered in both the Day and the Evening Schools.

Next Session Opens Tuesday, September 1st.

Send for catalogue. 8 NORTH AVENUE W.,

Bell Telephone 516-2 North. ALLEGHENY, PA.

Big Watch Sale at ISAACS

This is a special sale of Ladies' and Gentlemen's watches for this week only. We are selling these watches away below the wholesale prices. Hence these bargains cannot be duplicated in Pittsburgh or elsewhere.

Ladies, Here's Your Chance

This watch is set with a genuine full cut diamond, has 14-karat solid gold case and is guaranteed for 25 years. It is warranted to keep time accurately for 25 years. Your choice of either Elgin or Waltham movement.

We have a great many styles at $16, and all of the designs are most beautiful. It is usually sold for $40.

It's very seldom that an opportunity like this is offered.

Come this week if you want one. Buy it on the terms of

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

How's This for $21?

[illegible] watch without a diamond. If you're one of that class, this watch will suit you. This watch has a Waltham or Elgin movement and is guaranteed for 25 years. Solid gold filled case.

It is sold regularly for $30. Get one this week. Pay at the rate of

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

Did You Ever Have a Good Watch?

If you have ever handled a good watch, just come in and pass on this one.

This watch has an Elgin or Waltham movement and is an accurate timekeeper.

Gentlemen's sizes and styles.

The price is only $12. That's about $11 less than what most retailers charge. Come this week if you want one.

Don't forget, you can buy it on the terms of

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

Do You Prefer An Open Face Watch?

$18 buys the best watch for the money ever sold.

We are selling an open face watch for $18 that is worth $28 any time, anywhere. Some dealers get more than that for it.

It is guaranteed for 25 years.

Do you know about the Elgin and Waltham movements? Well, you get your choice of either of these movements. You know what that means. There is none better.

The cases, which are 14-karat solid gold filled, are beautiful, very artistic and of the latest fashion. Be up-to-date and get one of these watches. Get one this week. If you can't pay for it all at once, pay at the rate of

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

You wear the watch while you are paying for it. This is the greatest watch bargain ever offered.

Largest Credit Jewelry House in the State.

No Collectors to Annoy You.

We sell goods on credit to people anywhere in the United States.

The Only Credit Jewelry House in Pittsburgh Situated on the Ground Floor.

WALK RIGHT IN NO STEPS TO CLIMB.

ISAACS WHOLESALE JEWELER 404 SMITHFIELD ST., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Established 1876. Cash or Credit.

WANTED THE CORE OF A HOTEL CHEF

Breakfast at Atlantic City Hostelry Interrupted by Riot in the Kitchen.

QUARRELED ABOUT HOT ROLLS

One Man Knocked Down With a Plate, Another With a Butcher's Cleaver—Then 200 Angry Waiters Tried to Mob One of the Brawlers.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Young's Ocean Pier,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 22.

Breakfast at the Hotel Rudolph came near being interrupted today due to a fight between the chef and one of the waiters. The meal, however, was served, but in the set-to both men were severely cut, subsequent events coming close to causing a riot. The waiter, Thomas Hawkins, had requested the chef to heat rolls ordered from the dining room, which was refused. One word brought on another, and the chef, Joseph Probst, a Swiss, in a fit of anger, drew a revolver and snapped it at the waiter, who promptly hurled a plate at Probst, striking him on the head, knocking him down. One of the chef's men, a colored scullion, ran up behind Hawkins and struck him twice with a cleaver. The greatest excitement then ensued. The dishwasher made his escape, while Chef Probst hid in the cold storage room, from which place the waiters, some 200 in number, made an effort to dislodge him. They were prevented from so doing by Special Officer Stewart of the hotel.

Had the infuriated waiters succeeded in catching the chef that individual would probably have been killed. The ambulance and patrol arrived on the scene and the chef and Hawkins were arrested and taken to the City hospital, where their wounds were dressed. They will be given a hearing this evening. A warrant was sworn out for the arrest of J. C. Worthington, C. Simms and Robert Downey, all colored, charged with aiding and abetting in the fight. The timely arrival of Patrol Sergt. Holmes and Driver Russell probably averted a murder. Special Officer Stewart kept the infuriated mob of waiters at bay, but they were so bloodthirsty that Stewart was forced from his position on the defense. The police quickly took command of the situation and found Probst alongside the refrigerator pipes half frozen.

The affair created intense excitement, but the management of the hotel quickly restored order. It is understood that the ringleaders will all be brought to justice for inciting the riot. Probst and Hawkins were both given a preliminary hearing this evening and both held in default of $1,000 bail for a further hearing on Tuesday. Proprietor Myers entered bail tonight for the chef.

Brave Woman Succumbs.

Word was received here today that Mrs. James Stokes, wife of a New York broker, who gained enviable fame late Friday afternoon by attempting to rescue a woman bather at the foot of Morris avenue and fainting in the surf herself, died late last night in a prominent Philadelphia hotel. Mrs. Stokes, while bathing, observed Miss Mabel Cramer of Philadelphia to be in peril, and, going to her assistance, attempted to bring her ashore. The unaccustomed work, however, exhausted the woman and she fell fainting in the surf. Ernest Moss and Robert Redmund then went to the assistance of the women and got them ashore. Mrs. Stokes was attacked by sudden illness after arriving in Philadelphia last night and died. The cause is thought to be due to the shock sustained in her efforts in the surf.

Young Philadelphian Drowned.

A camping party at South Brigantine Beach, seven miles above Atlantic City, was broken up today by the drowning of James Normort, a law student at the University of Pennsylvania, who lived at 1428 Tasker street, Philadelphia. The party, which consisted of several Philadelphia families, established the camp last Monday, and this morning young Normort and his fiancee, a Miss Chewlood, went in bathing. The tide was low and they waded to the bar. They did not notice the tide rising, making deep water between them and the beach, until it was too late. A cottager named Evans heard their cries and went to their assistance. He succeeded in getting Miss Chelwood ashore, but Normort sank and was drowned. The life-saving crew from the Brigantine beach later grappled for the body and found it. It was brought to this city and then sent to his home in Philadelphia. W. C. LITTLE.

SUSPENDED A RULE.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Forestalls Possible Claim for Double Pay.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Before ordering employes of the navy department in the District of Columbia to work this afternoon, Acting Secretary Darling issued an order suspending a rule of the department which provides double pay for all per diem employes who work overtime or on holidays.

Secretary Darling took this step to prevent employes from attempting to collect double pay for working Saturday afternoons as a result of an opinion of the department of justice that the district laws make Saturday afternoon a half holiday. Acting Attorney General McReynolds also held that heads of departments may compel their employes to work on holidays if they see fit.

Although labor organizations to which hundreds of navy yard employes belong had not shown any disposition to avail themselves of the opportunity to collect double pay, Acting Secretary Darling thought it best to be on the safe side and suspend the rule.

FIGHT FOR HOTEL.

Fred S. Avery of Pittsburgh Unable to Gain Possession of House at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—A fight is on in common pleas court for possession of the Hotel Euclid, once known as the Livingston, and located at Huron and Brownell streets. Fred S. Avery, a Pittsburgher, claims to have leased the entire building from Anthony Carlin for $5,000. He avers that William G. Amor refused to give possession of the ground floor. Avery asks that Amor be restrained from interfering with him in the occupancy of the ground floor. The case was heard Monday.

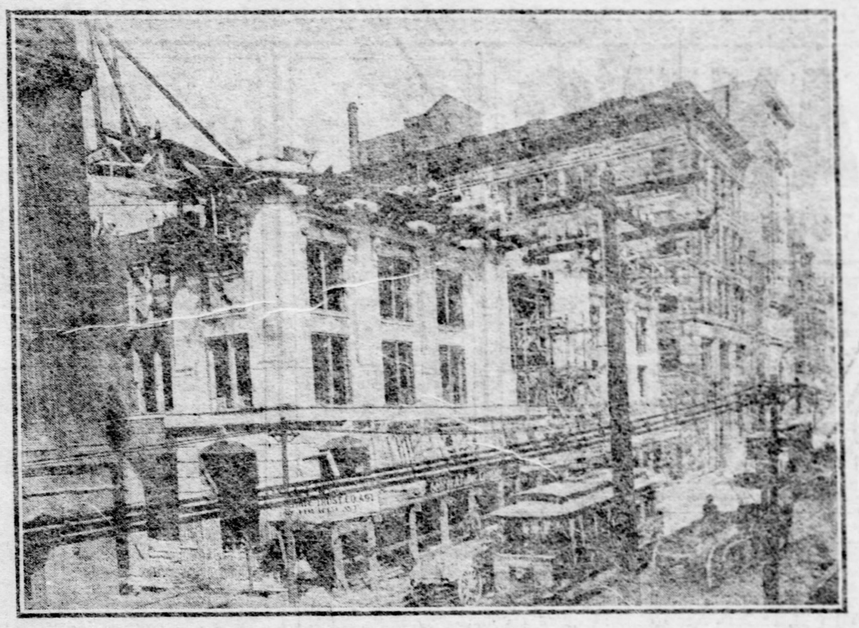
Amor claims possession of part of the hotel through a lease secured from Carlin. He has asked the court to restrain Carlin from allowing Avery to operate under the lease Avery obtained.

Dog Bit Off Man's Finger.

Robert Getty of Twenty-ninth and Smallman streets had a finger of his right hand bitten off yesterday by a dog at Thirty-fourth and Butler streets.

Only One More
Niagara Falls $5.00 Excursion
Saturday, August 29, Via B. R. & P. Ry.
Trains leave P. & W. Depot, Allegheny, 6 a. m. and 9:30 p. m., City Time. No change of cars. Tickets good five days, now on sale at 504 Smithfield street or P. & W. Depot, Allegheny.

ARCHITECTURAL BEAUTY OF NIXON THEATER NOW PEEPS OUT THROUGH THE SCAFFOLDING



Glimpses of the beauty of Pittsburgh's new Thespian temple in Sixth avenue can ow be had. Underneath unsightly scaffolding its glistening white front can be seen displaying the first suggestions of the ornate work so elaborately used in the architectural features of the structure.

When Nixon & Zimmerman selected the Sixth avenue site, Mr. Nixon said that it was the firm's first desire to secure property where beautiful architecture could be shown to the best advantage, and having fortunately found an ideal spot, no expense would be spared to give this city one of the finest theaters in the country.

SOUND MONEY AND PARKER FOR ROOSEVELT TO DEFEAT

Continued from First Page.

stand on the tariff, on finance and the other questions that are of paramount importance to the nation. As to its candidate, who can guess? What will he stand for? Who is the mighty smith that can weld the warring factions into a solid whole?

By considering the present situation as it thus presents itself, the New York state Republican leaders have no fear of the outcome of the election next year. Senator Platt is confident of a great victory for Roosevelt, and all up through the state his sentiments are echoed by county and state leaders. It is these county chairmen and state committeemen, bosses in their respective bailiwicks, who have been in politics for years and who have learned to feel the public pulse and to tell how the wind blows from the little straws flying in the air. None of them cares to answer for the whole state, but each can tell how the feeling runs in his own county or district. They mix among the voters and hear what is being said, thus learning to scent danger if it is in the air. Now all are calm and full of confidence. They see nothing to be alarmed at, and everything to cause satisfaction.

An Irishman for Roosevelt.

"What do you think of Roosevelt?" I asked of a quiet old Irishman seated in a railroad waiting room.

"Oi think he's a dom good man," said the Irishman.

"Will you vote for him next year?" I asked.

"Oi will that same," said he.

My Irish friend was only one of many, but he has a vote and unless something changes his mind before election day he will cast it for the Republican nominee. It is the thousands of plain people who think Roosevelt is "a dom good man" that will carry this state for him.

In Buffalo I was talking with a man about Grover Cleveland. "Grover was a fine fellow," said he, "and I think he made a good president. I always liked him and I tell you he was popular here in Buffalo."

"Do you think he will run for president again?" I asked.

"Oh, no; I don't think so," he said. "Grover's a pretty old man now and then this prejudice against a third term would defeat him; but he was a fine fellow."

This little chat expressed the sentiment spoken by a number of other people who were asked about Cleveland as a possibility. He's a good fellow, they all agree, and a brainy man—but, well, he is out of the running. It is evident that if Cleveland had not already served two terms in the White House he would be chosen almost unanimously by the eastern Democrats as their candidate. Even in that event there would be the old fued with David B. Hill to smooth over, but as there is not believed to be any possibility of Cleveland going before the convention, a renewal of this fight may be avoided.

Where Parker Comes In.

Judge Parker is the man who, the Republicans believe, could give Roosevelt the hardest fight in this state. Although he is recognized as an able jurist and a high-class man, yet his qualifications as a candidate are of a negative kind. People don't know him and therefore nothing ill can be said of him. Democrats are inclined to hang their hopes upon the fact that in 1897 Parker was elected chief justice by a plurality of over 60,000. It is admitted that judicial elections in this state are not party contests and that no safe deductions can be drawn from the results in such elections, but nevertheless a plurality of 60,000 sounds good and Democrats are harboring a faint hope that he might do something of the kind again. Republicans prefer to have almost any other candidate against Roosevelt for the reason that Parker is not a factionist and would probably be able to poll the full strength of the Democratic party. He would also represent the conservative anti-Bryan element of the Democracy and it is believed he would hold Roosevelt's plurality down to possibly 25,000. Republicans say they do not fear that he can carry the state, but they frankly admit that they hope some other candidate will be chosen.

A Conclusive Argument.

As to the general estimate of the result in this state in 1904, no clearer or more conservative argument could be advanced than that of Hon. Titus Sheard, of Little Falls. Odell was elected governor last year by a plurality of 8,503, and this in the face of a plurality for Coler in Greater New York of 122,633. Now, Mr. Sheard argues that granting that Roosevelt does not poll more votes up through the state than Odell did—which is highly improbable—yet there will be sufficient reduction in the Democratic plurality in New York city to make the state safe for Roosevelt. Coler's vote in New York city was a record-breaker and was due entirely to local conditions. Consequently Mr. Sheard holds that the Democratic ticket cannot hope to command anything approximating the strength that it did in 1902. L. W. STRAYER.

GROSS EXAGGERATION MAKES M'TIGHE MAD

Superintendent of Police Waxes Wroth Over a Fake Story of an Alleged $800 Robbery.

"The value of the property alleged to have been stolen from the home of Councilman John Martin, in Garrison alley, will not exceed $50," said Supt. John B. McTighe of the bureau of police yesterday. "The statement that $800 worth of goods were stolen is a fabrication pure and simple, and a fake of the rottenest kind. Why a supposedly reputable newspaper should print such a statement is beyond my conception."

With daring headlines the report was published in the Pittsburgh Dispatch yesterday, that Councilman Martin's residence had been entered and booty amounting to $800 secured. The councilman and Mrs. Martin were at Atlantic City and word was telegraphed them there. The telegram arrived a few hours after Mr. Martin had gone to New York. Mrs. Martin read the message and fainted. She has been quite ill ever since.

Word was sent Councilman Martin and he will be in this city today. An investigation showed that a gold toilet set, some clothes and some old coins had been taken. A sister of Mrs. Martin's, who now has charge of the house, stated yesterday afternoon that there was no foundation for the story as reported.

Supt. McTighe was naturally quite indignant over the story and minced no words in expressing it. He called in the policeman who investigated the robbery and went over the details with him. He also had an interview with Mrs. Martin's sister and learned the truth, which was that the robbery was slight.

Picklers' Employes Picnicked.

Nearly 5,000 persons from Pittsburgh went on special trains yesterday to attend the annual reunion of the employes of the Heinz pickle factories at Cascade park, New Castle. Athletic sports and dancing were the principal amusements. Each picnicker wore a gaily printed yellow badge. A man who gave the name of Johnson McCloskey of Pittsburgh was arrested at the park for being drunk and disturbing a knife. He resisted arrest, but was overpowered.

Skyscraper for McKeesport.

A movement is on foot to erect a 16-story building in Fifth avenue, McKeesport, in the center of the business section. W. E. Sheets and Charles Devenny, real estate men, are at the head of the movement. They talk of a modern office building and a theater in connection. The capital for the project will be furnished by McKeesport men.

STEEL CORPORATION ADDS TO ORE LANDS

Additional Purchases by 1904 Will Give It Over a Billion Tons to Draw On.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The ore holdings of the United States Steel Corporation will exceed 1,000,000,000 tons by 1904. It is rapidly carrying out its plan conceived early by its management to get control of the available supply of raw materials and to render its position impregnable against new competition.

It has still under consideration the acquisition of the Hill ore lands or Northern Securities holdings, which are chiefly owned by the Great Northern and which are estimated at 500,000,000 tons. The negotiations between the Steel Corporation and President Hill of the Northern Securities Company, which terminated pending the Northern Securities litigations, are to be taken up later. Ultimately these will go to the Steel Corporation when it will have a gross tonnage of iron ore in the lake territory of not less than 1,430,000,000. Its dominance in raw materials will then be absolutely assured and it will have comparatively little to fear from new competition.

The United States is now producing over 33 per cent of the world's output of iron ore and the Steel Corporation is producing about 70 per cent of this.

Its output for the year is expected to exceed 18,000,000 tons, proving conclusively that the corporation is rapidly turning its raw material into finished products, converting the latter into cash and strengthening its reserve and sinking funds. FRANK A. PARKER.

Fought Over Tin Workers' Strike.

Wiley Dennes, Willis Graham and Edward George, three strikers, met Link Brady, a tinworker, at McKeesport last night and the four men got into an argument about the tinworkers' strike. The quarrel came to blows and it is alleged that George drew a revolver and began to make things interesting. No one was hurt, but Policeman John Dressler hearing the quarrel came upon the scene and arrested the quartet. The first three named were let out on $20 forfeits and Brady remained in the lockup. All will be given a hearing Monday.

Caught Trying to Steal Lumber.

The Standard Oil Company has made many complaints recently about lumber being stolen from its works at Fifty-eighth street. Last night Capt. Peter Welsh lay in wait and caught five foreigners in the yard and locked them up. They gave fictitious names as John Urben, John Wonjos, Simply Glostover, Andrew Urben and Joseph Shintak.

STEPDAUGHTER IS NOW HIS WIFE

Joseph C. Muzzio Married Daughter of His Wife Who Died Three Years Ago.

WEDDED AT ATLANTIC CITY

Pittsburgh Fruit Dealer Was Obliged to Find a New Jersey Justice to Perform the Ceremony, the Church Frowning on the Match—Have Returned Home.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Young's Ocean Pier,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 22.

Cupid in search of a place in which to exploit his vagaries, has again chosen Atlantic City. Romances of the runaway marriage type constitute another story here, but this time it is no mere elopement. With all the usual details of the ordinary thrilling romance, this elopement has added interest of the participating pair being father and daughter, that is, so far as the eyes of the law and church are concerned. The contracting parties were Joseph C. Muzzio, who for many years, kept a fruit store and confectionery under the Central Hotel in Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, who now has a stand in the Diamond market and Amelia Beggiolo, a daughter of his wife, who died about three years ago.

The ceremony was performed on August 17, in this city by Justice of the Peace James Farley and was witnessed by Antonio Raggio and Louis A. Reppetto, the latter an attorney of this city. Every effort was made to keep the matter quiet here, but it became known when the Justice of the peace made a return of the marriage license to the bureau of vital statistics. The residence of both was given as Pittsburgh and an inquiry among Pittsburghers here brought out the story.

According to the statements of those who knew them in Pittsburgh, Mrs. Muzzio, Sr., died three years ago. She was a widow with a daughter when Muzzio married her. She had been dead about 18 months when it was whispered about that there was courtship in progress between Muzzio and his step-daughter Amelia. Those who knew of their religious faith were surprised because the Roman Catholic church forbids a matrimonial alliance between a man and his deceased wife's daughter. While this is a rule of the church rather than a canonical law, the church has seldom if ever, granted a permit for the rule to be broken. However, an effort was made. According to the story here, an application was first made to the priest of the parish in which they reside for the publishing of their bans. This was refused and the request was passed up to the bishop. He, too, declined to permit the marriage and it is claimed that an appeal was made to the apostolic delegate at Washington, who replied that under no circumstances would the marriage be permitted by the church.

The old adage that love will find a way was true in this case. The girl and her step-father came to Atlantic City. The marriage laws of New Jersey require that where both parties are non-residents of the state, a license must be procured from the county clerk five days before the ceremony takes place. The required license was procured at Mays Landing, the county seat, and in it Mr. Muzzio said that he was 52 years old and had been married once before and that the marriage had been dissolved by the death of his former wife.

He gave Amelia Beggiolo's age as 22 years and her station in life as single. He did not mention the fact that she was his step-daughter, probably having been informed by Attorney Reppetto that the union would not be against the consanguinity laws of New Jersey. A few days after the ceremony the couple left for their home in Pittsburgh, but not before they had told a number of their friends here of their union.

W. C. LITTLE.

Muzzio, the bridegroom, was found at his place of business last evening, but declined to discuss his marriage. His neighbors, however, confirmed the story from Atlantic City that he has married his step-daughter.

THREATENS TO SEND TRAINMEN TO WORKHOUSE

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Conductors and engineers of freight trains which violate the city ordinance which prohibits trains of more than 40 cars passing through the city will be sent to the workhouse on the next conviction. A number of arrests have been made and fines imposed, the offenders being hotfoot. Today several more arrests were made and the mayor announced that those convicted after this would be sent to the workhouse.

Posse Searching for Negro.

CORRY, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—David Lord, a negro, while intoxicated attacked Nelson Hobsey of Concord with a razor and inflicted terrible injuries last night. Hobsey will die. A posse is scrambling for Lord.

COTTON BROKERS ANGRY AT WILSON

Resent Term Gamblers Used in Connection With Men Who Cornered the Market.

MAY APPEAL TO PRESIDENT

They Assert That the Situation Would Be Very Much Worse Had They Not Stepped In and Bought up the Supply. Are Rather Philanthrophts.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Dealers in spot cotton were thrown into a ferment of excitement by the sensational interview given to the newspapers by Secretary of Agriculture Wilson at Washington, in which he denounced as gamblers the members of the Brown cotton pool.

Steps were taken by the most prominent cotton merchants of the city to bring the matter to the attention of President Roosevelt. A demand is to be made for the disciplining of Secretary Wilson on the ground that he should not interfere with legitimate business. Mr. Wilson blamed the pool for the closing of mills. Merchants say the pool is not responsible.

Your correspondent, who canvassed the largest wholesale cotton goods houses today as well as the spot dealers, found sentiment unanimous regarding the cotton pool, which Secretary Wilson denounced.

"If the pool had not taken charge of the market," said a representative of the largest cotton cloth house in the world, "the condition of the mills would have been far worse than it is at present. The pool has not been responsible for the rise in the price, and has, by controlling the supply, doled it out among the spindlers so as to prevent an actual panic. Had it not been for the pool the entire supply of cotton would have been turned into cloth before this time and every mill in America would have been closed with an actual famine in both cotton and cotton goods."

The Pool Defended.

"If it had not been for the pool," said Hugh F. McElroy, cotton expert for J. H. Parker & Co., chief brokers for the Brown pool, "we would have had another Northern Pacific affair. The pool is responsible for prices being as low as they are. German spindlers are praising the Brown pool for keeping the market down. The pool prevented gambling in the staple by buying all the options offered by the gamblers and forcing them to make their contracts good with real cotton. The speculators were frightened by this action of the pool and after being punished several times, retired from the market. The short interest is, therefore, very small.

"Had the pool not dragged out every bale from the uttermost corners of the south the real extent of the cotton famine would not have been realized until too late, and the short interest would have been by this time so large as to have caused widespread panic when they attempted to cover.

"Is an American cabinet officer going to stand on record as calling men gamblers who in the line of their legitimate business as dealers in actual cotton, has foresight enough to realize that the crop of 10,750,000 bales was not large enough to provide for consumption of 11,300,000? The secretary is striking a blow at the southern farmer, for the increased price of cotton goes to the farmer on his new crop."

Cotton Crop Is Poor.

W. P. Brown, the cotton king, who has control of practically every bale of unspun visible cotton in America, refused to discuss Secretary Wilson's denunciation of the pool, although he expressed no pleasure at the statements of the cabinet officer.

"I cannot get into a controversy with a cabinet officer," said Mr. Brown, "but you may say for me that we are approaching the greatest cotton goods famine the world has ever known. The new crop is a month late and the boll weevil and bad weather are hurting it in Texas."

"Ask Secretary Wilson how about the speculative mill treasurers who sold out the supply their workingmen should now be spinning," said a Brown broker.

"You could not buy 5,000 bales of cotton goods of a general line for delivery under five weeks," said the cotton buyer of one of the largest wholesale stores in New York. "By the 1st of September 75 per cent of the mills will be closed for lack of cotton. There are only six mills with enough raw cotton to run them without buying on the high market that will rule for September. The others will fight for the new cotton as it comes in. Port receipts of new cotton should be 5,000 bales a day by this time. Yesterday there were but four bales of new cotton put on the market. The crop is so late there is danger of frost.

Increased Demand for Cloth.

"While we are sufferers from the condition, we consider it a natural result of the smaller crops and the increased demand for cloth. The Brown pool has prevented the situation from becoming worse, and is deserving of praise rather than censure. Secretary Wilson is right in saying gamblers cause the mills to close, but the gamblers responsible are the mill men who speculated with cotton they should have put into cloth."

Called a Southern Pastor.

The Rev. F. H. Farrington of Birmingham, Ala., has been detailed to the pastorate of the Maple Avenue Baptist church, Maple Avenue, Allentown. He preached trial sermons at the Union Baptist church, Sedgwick Eighteenth street, in June, and the congregation of the Maple Avenue church desired to call him then. The Union church is the parent church of the Maple Avenue church, but the people are moving to the hill tops so fast that it is said that it will not be long before the Maple Avenue church will outnumber the church from which it sprung.

Railroad Buys City Property.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Within the past few days the Chicago Short Line has made several important purchases of land on Front street indicating that the line will be run directly through the heart of the city. The land purchased is very valuable.

HAY FEVER

Millions are now suffering from hay fever and millions of dollars are being spent in, as a rule, vain efforts to obtain relief. But relief and cure are easily obtained by using Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm.

"Mr. C. H. Beale, of 219 N. Perry St., Montgomery, Ala., writes: "After suffering more than pen and words can express, the use of your Balm gave me instant relief."

"To me the Balm is worth its weight in gold." J. H. Appel, Everett, Pa.

"I never had anything to do me so much good in my life." Lafayette Fisher, Wymps Gap, Pa.

"Cured me in 1900 after suffering eight years and have no hay fever now." Wm. Teachout, Summit ave., Toledo, O.

Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm stops hay fever as sure as frost. All druggists sell it.

Send a two-cent stamp to pay postage for free sample, or 50 cents for a full sized jar, also Booklet on hay fever to Pretzinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, O.

MANY PEOPLE SUFFER WITH CATARRH OF KIDNEYS.

Pe-ru-na is Invaluable in Such Cases.

FRED R. PENNELL.

THOMAS M. HICKS.

Backache is Often the First Symptom of Catarrh of the Kidneys.

S. L. EARLE.

DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASES CURED.

Pe-ru-na Creating a National Sensation in the Cure of Chronic Ailments of the Kidneys.

Fred R. Pennell, Pianist, Grand Opera House, Hot Springs, Ark., writes:

"Two years ago I came to Hot Springs to take the baths and be treated for bladder and kidney trouble. After spending two months here under the care of one of the most prominent physicians and receiving little or no benefit, I was persuaded to try Peruna. I had little faith in it, but after using one bottle I noticed a marked improvement. Three bottles entirely cured me. I can cheerfully recommend Peruna to any one afflicted as I was."—Fred R. Pennell.

Thomas M. Hicks, 1151 12th St., Louisville, Ky., writes:

"Neglected colds, irregular habits and overwork brought on serious kidney and bladder trouble. My blood seemed infected with poison, my stomach became entirely demoralized, a bad odor emanated from my urine, and I realized I was a sick man. The doctors doomed me to their heart's content but I kept growing worse. Then fortune brought Peruna to my notice and I at once began to mend. I kept taking it for five months before I was completely cured. I feel now that I owe my life to Peruna, and will never cease to be grateful."—Thomas M. Hicks.

S. L. Earle, Superintendent of Streets, Jacksonville, Fla., writes:

"I am a firm believer in Peruna. I find that it has been of practical benefit to a number of men employed in the Street Cleaning Department on the city of Jacksonville. They are especially exposed to the inclemency of the weather, and a number who caught cold, which later developed into pneumonia, kidney or liver trouble, were cured through the use of Peruna."—S. L. Earle, Superintendent of Streets.

Mr. J. Brake, of Petrolia, Ont., Canada, writes:

"Four years ago I had a severe attack of Bright's disease, which brought me so low the doctor said nothing more could be done for me. I began to take Peruna and Manalin, and in three months I was a well man, and have continued so ever since."—J. Brake.

At the appearance of the first symptoms of kidney trouble Peruna should be taken. This remedy relieves at once the very root of the disease. If at once relieves the catarrhal kidneys of the stagnant blood, preventing the escape of serum from the blood. Peruna stimulates the kidneys to exercise from the blood the accumulating poison, and thus prevents the complications which are sure to follow if the poisons are allowed to remain. It gives great vigor to the heart's action and digestive system, both of which are apt to fail rapidly in this disease.

Peruna cures catarrh of the kidneys simply because it cures catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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A representative of the university, Rev. T. Corbett, C. S. C., is in Pittsburg at the Newell house. He will be pleased to meet those who desire information about Notre Dame. Hours, 10 a. m. to 12 and 1 to 4 p. m.

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Pennsylvania Lines.

Eastern Standard Time.

TRAINS.	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
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Indianapolis, Louisville and St. Louis Express	*4.30 am	*10.00 am
Columbus and Cincinnati	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Columbus and Cincinnati	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Wheeling and Belmont	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Alliance and Cleveland	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Cincinnati and Louisville	*8.00 pm	*12.30 am
Columbus and Youngstown	*8.00 pm	*12.30 am
Ohio Valley Express	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Chicago Express	*12.00 am	*5.45 am
Chicago Express	*1.00 am	*6.45 am
Wheeling and Belmont	*1.00 am	*6.45 am
Wheeling and Belmont	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Wheeling and Belmont	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Fort Wayne and Chicago Express	*11.30 am	*4.30 pm
Fort Wayne and Chicago Express	*8.00 pm	*12.30 am
Akron, Barberton and Ohio Express	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Akron, Barberton and Ohio Express	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Youngstown and Ashtabula	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Youngstown and Ashtabula	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
New Castle and Butler	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
New Castle and Butler	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Leechburg and Butler	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Leechburg and Butler	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Kittanning and Ford City	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Kittanning and Ford City	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Kiskiminetas Springs	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Kiskiminetas Springs	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Apollo and Leechburg	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Apollo and Leechburg	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
New Castle and Lawrence	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
New Castle and Lawrence	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Conway and Beaver	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Conway and Beaver	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Monongahela Express	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Monongahela Express	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Mansfield and Delaware	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
New Castle and Lawrence	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
New Castle and Lawrence	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Leechburg and Butler	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Leechburg and Butler	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Conway and Beaver	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Conway and Beaver	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Monongahela Express	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Monongahela Express	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Mansfield and Delaware	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Leave for Mansfield	*2.00 am	
Leave for Mansfield	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
Leave for Mansfield	*4.30 pm	*8.00 pm
Leave Allegheny for Sewickley, Emsworth and Ashland	*8.00 am	*12.30 pm
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as if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable change.

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Worm Powders, Digestive Powders, Blistering Ointment, Heave Powders, Colic Cure, Liniment, Gall Cure, Worm Syrup, which destroys the worms that cause disease in horses, and can be used with safety at all times.

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Derma-Royale, $1 per bottle, prepaid, will remove Pimples, Black Heads, Blotches, Moth Patches, Liver Spots, Sallowness, Wrinkles, Roughness of the skin, and all Facial Blemishes and Imperfections and on account of its wonderful merits we will, for a limited time, send to any address, express paid,

ONE BOTTLE FREE TO AGENTS.

The Derma-Royale Co., Cincinnati, O.

That "½ off" sale of men's clothing is fast approaching its end

SOME of the lines have already disappeared, in others some of the sizes may be missing. But, notwithstanding this, we can for some days yet assure you of YOUR size. Where so many different lines are carried, the dropping of a few is hardly noticeable. Don't forget that this half-off-the-marked-price offer is all inclusive, applying to our entire stock of men's suits (except full dress suits, uniforms and coachmen's liveries), our entire stock of pants, and all of last fall and spring overcoats and rain coats. Select any garment you please, and pay the salesman only half the marked price.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

15,000 dainty stock collars

IS the extent to which one of the largest contributors to our regular neckwear stock over-produced. As an inducement for us to take the goods off his hands this maker was willing to sacrifice all profit and lose not a little money besides.

The purchase includes:

Armure stocks, with two and three tabs, in blue, black or white with stitching of contrasting colors—

White silk stocks, with two tabs, daintily stitched in white or black—

Hand-made fagotting stocks, with two or three tabs, in white or white and blue—

Embroidered chiffon stocks, with two tabs, black and white—

Novel madras stocks, with two or three tabs, trimmed with fagotting and small embroidered medallions—

Handkerchief stocks, with a bit of dainty embroidery, white only—

Venise lace top collars, entirely new effects in cream and ecru—

We might mention 50 other styles—the above few, however, will give you an inkling of what you may expect.

One has need of so many stocks that it's a real satisfaction to get double the money's worth and not pay much even at that.

All the 25c stocks go at **15c**

All the 50c stocks go at **25c**

Jewelry

THE smallest state in the Union contributes one of the biggest bargains in this Mill and Factory sale—A Rhode Island manufacturer over-estimated his season's orders and became considerably over stocked. We bought large quantities of brooch and belt pins, in hundreds of beautiful designs, decorated china, gold plated, French gray or oxidized finish, also enamel pins, that were made to sell for 50c and 75c, and we will place them all on sale tomorrow, for choice, **10c**

Second week of mill and factory sale

IT takes just such a sale as this to demonstrate the almost limitless buying and bargain-giving power of "The Big Store." We had a crowded house every day last week—crowded almost beyond precedent. This week, however, will be greater than last—greater in attendance, greater in the character of the offerings, greater in the values, greater every way. Over $200,000 worth of strictly new fall goods were embraced in our most recent closing out deals. These, as well as our numerous other manufacturers' and importers' purchases, will go this week on the same basis as we got them—for less, MUCH LESS, than the cost of production.

Baby

SOME especially noteworthy offerings in the infants' department tomorrow.

Babies' wear worth up to 60c—including cambric slips, dainty mull caps, bootees, cashmere stockings, sacques, knit wrappers, bibs, gingham dresses and flannelette skirts—choice this sale, **25c**

Extra—our entire stock of babies' and children's novelty hats and poke bonnets, either mull, silk or straw—tomorrow at **half the marked prices**

Fall dress goods deal

A prominent eastern dress goods manufacturer had too much capital tied up in Fall goods. To tide over matters till the Fall season opens, he was willing to pocket a loss. 10,000 pieces were included in our purchase which came our way, and now goes your way, on a 50% saving basis. This offer heads the list:

Satin melange suiting strictly pure wool and full 50 in. wide—

54 in. blue and black zibeline with white flakes, will be very fashionable for Fall coat suits—

48 in. pure worsted nub suitings—in very stylish mixed effects for the coming season—

Choice from these $1, $1.25 and $1.50 fabrics, for tomorrow only at, per yard 59c

54 in. all wool broadcloth—beautiful high finished smooth fabric in new shades of blue, brown, green, tan, castor, gray and black—goods made to sell for $1.25, but owing to our fortunate purchase, now offered at, yd., **75c**

Plain or fancy suitings—comprising Venetians, whipcords, camel's hair and Scotch mixed yarn suitings—qualities always retailed for 75c, in this sale at, yd., **44c**

45 in. French voile—an especial purchase of 150 pieces, secured from a large importer—all the best early fall and evening shades are represented, also black—$1.50 is what the same identical goods will retail for later on—if you're shrewd you'll purchase tomorrow while the price is, yd., **89c**

Sale of boys' clothing—schools' re-opening

NEXT week, will cause quite a stir on the boys' floor tomorrow. Vacation time is hard on clothes. Better look into the condition of your boy's wardrobe and see if it doesn't need replenishing. Here's a chance to get him a new Fall suit, reefer or top coat at quite a considerable saving.

Three of America's leading maufacturers of boys' clothing, having "booked" their fall orders, closed out their sample lines to us for a trifle more than the cost of the bare materials. This means that we can offer tomorrow boys' $6.50, $7 and $8 new Fall suits for only 5.00. The very choicest materials were selected and the most careful attention given to every detail in the making of these suits. "Samples," you know, are almost always better than the ordinary run of garments. There are English blue serges, unfinished English worsteds, black thibets, fancy worsteds and Scotch cheviots, in double breasted and Norfolk suits, not to speak of the handsome novelties in sailor and velvet suits, regulation reefers and top coats—unrestricted choice from all for only **5.00**

Boys' $4, $5 and $6 suits—made of all-wool blue serges, flannels, fancy cheviots, homespuns, etc., in single-breasted, double-breasted, sailor and Russian blouse styles—ideal suits for school wear—choice, **2.50**

Extra special suit offer—large counter filled with boys' blue and oxford cheviot double-breasted suits, blue sailor suits and fancy mixed suits—in this school re-opening sale at **88c**

Extra special pants offer—2,000 pairs boys' blue, brown and drab soft corduroy knee pants, also dark cassimere and cheviot pants—made to sell for 50c, choice during this sale for **28c**

"Smartsag" long pants suits cannot be improved upon by the merchant tailors who charge $30 and $45. We have them in all swellest fall styles, in plaids and over-plaids of browns, reds and tans—prices 25.00 down to **16.50**

4/4 bleached sheeting, yd. 6¼c

THIS one offer alone, considering the recent advance in raw cotton, should be sufficient inducement for you to be on hand tomorrow. At the same price (6¼c), we also offer tomorrow 40 in. unbleached sheeting and 45 in. full bleached pillow case muslin—not a yard worth under 12½c.

2,000 pillow cases—hemstitched and hemmed, sizes 42x36 and 45x36 in., all ironed ready for use, some 25c qualities among them—choice **12½c**

Manchester white lawns—just what you want for children's school aprons and dresses—a mill's overproduction of 10c and 15c goods, for, yd., **5c**

1,000 bed spreads—Marseilles, crochet or Mitcheline—white and colors, all extra sizes—three mills' sample lines, some slightly soiled—worth up to $2.75, choice, each **1.25**

2,000 hemmed sheets—size 81x90 in., full bleached, extra heavy, usual 75c kind, in this sale for, each **50c**

Loom ends table damask—1½ and 2 yd. lengths, bleached and unbleached, the full lengths, for each, 69c, 59c and **49c**

Toweling crash—the genuine southern made Russia toweling crash, as absorbent as a sponge—always sold for 6¼c, now yd. **3½c**

Sample waist patterns of fall weight oxford or madras, will sell later on for $1.25, choice tomorrow, each **69c**

Remarkable silk offers

THE low prices we quote tomorrow are the results of our extensive and successful endeavors to excel all former records in silk selling. You can't match these prices the city over.

Changeable taffetas—for fall suits, 75c quality, yd.,	59c
23 in. white habutai—for unlined waists, 39c quality,	25c
36 in. "guaranteed to wear" black taffeta—$1.25 quality,	89c
Colored corded wash silks—39c quality at, yd.,	18c
Plain colored taffeta—regular 59c quality, yd.,	35c
Hair line striped and checked taffeta—65c quality,	49c
19 in. black Japanese silks, 30c quality, at yd.,	17c

Women's underw'r

7,500 GARMENTS were contributed to this sale by a certain famous underwear maker. The price concession averages over 50%.

One special lot of women's vests, swiss ribbed, low neck and sleeveless, taped neck and arms, pink, blue, white and black—10c and 15c qualities, choice **7c**

One special lot women's 50c to 75c underwear, including white and colored lisle thread vests, mercerized silk lisle vests and ribbed drawers and corset covers—choice **25c**

Men's half-hose

A NEW YORK importer was concerned in a controversy with a large foreign manufacturer—the outcome of the whole affair was that they severed connections. The importer had 400 doz. half hose thrown on his hands which he was willing to exchange for an insignificant price. We bought them all and will place them on sale tomorrow in one big lot. Mind you they are all new, fresh goods, no "seconds," and made to sell for 50c and 75c—if you're wise you'll provide for your needs for 6 months to come. Choice **25c**

Waist purchase

No need to go into the details of this purchase. Every woman knows the celebrated makes mentioned below.

Several hundred waists in all—including pure linen, lawn, dimity, swiss, madras, cheviot and vesting waists, in such favorite makes as Fiske, Clark & Flagg, Derby, Marquise and Knickerbocker, most any style you can ask for, pleated, tucked, hand embroidered, Mexican drawn work, Val. or Cluny lace trimmed, large pouch sleeves, fancy stock collar. We have arranged all these waists under three special prices: 1.39, 2.50 and 5.00.

All the $3 and $4 waists go in the first lot, from which you can take your choice tomorrow for only **1.39**

All the $5 waists go in the second lot, from which you can take your choice tomorrow for only **2.50**

All the $8 and $10 waists go in the third lot, from which you can take your choice tomorrow for only **5.00**

Initial showing women's Fall fashions

NOT our entire fall stock—no, not by any means. But enough styles to indicate the general drift of fashions and to give you an insight into prices.

Fall skirts—the separate skirt always comes in handy, and especially so at this time of the year—between seasons. Tomorrow we offer women's stylish dress and walking skirts, made of excellent quality mohair, brilliantine and sicilian, tailored or fancily trimmed. See these skirts and you'll recognize their true worth despite the fact that they will be marked for tomorrow only **4.49**

Fall skirts—to stimulate early buying we offer tomorrow women's new fall walking skirts for 3.98, which we had intended retailing for $6 and $7—made of fancy mixtures or Scotch worsteds, in various colors, blue, gray, tan and brown, strapped, pleated and tucked, made to just clear the ground—all sizes offered tomorrow at **3.98**

WOMAN'S natural tastefulness and man's trained judgment have been brought to bear in producing these new creations. Enough pretty styles to pleasantly puzzle one as to a selection.

Fall suits—the fall season will be essentially a tailor suit season. Come in and see the swell new styles and you'll agree with us that they go 'way ahead of last season's creations. The jackets come in the new long mannish coat, blouse and cape effects, with dress or walking length skirts, all superbly tailored and finished—a particularly attractive line at **15.00**

Fall coats—for women. Owing to the cool evenings just now these new coats are going out almost as fast as they come in. Among the new goods on display tomorrow the corset coats are strongly represented, also the new pleated coats with the bishop sleeves—see these garments and you'll wonder how we can offer such excellent values for such a low price as **10.00**

Girls' wash dresses

From a money-saving standpoint the following purchases are second to none in this entire page.

800 girls' wash dresses—in percales, ginghams and chambrays, one and two-piece styles, fancy trimmed yoke, full blouse front, extra full width skirt, sizes 4 to 14—worth up to $2, but owing to an underpriced purchase offered tomorrow for **55c**

300 misses' tailor-made suits—the balance of an eastern manufacturer's summer stock—all styles and materials, sizes 14 to 18—worth up to $7.50—take your choice for only **3.50**

400 children's reefers—made of all-wool venetian or cheviot, all tastily trimmed, sizes 2 to 10 in the lot—made to sell as high as $2.50, sale price only **95c**

Wash goods purchase

A LARGE American mill's season end stock—about 20,000 yards—including printed batiste, fine lawn, Simpson's ⅝ percales, best indigo prints, fine comfort calico, standard apron gingham, Lancaster gingham, etc.—positively 10c and 12½c qualities, on sale tomorrow at, yd., **5c**

5,000 yards madras gingham, zephyr gingham, fine chambray, standard seersucker, 36 in. percales and cambrics, all standard 15c goods—this sale, yd., **8⅓c**

All wool shirting flannels—checks and stripes or plain colors, goods that will sell later on for 35c and 40c—choice, yd., **19c**

Purchase of belts

DON'T be hasty—you'll lose money if you glance over this item carelessly. We bought 40 gross of lace and silk belts that were manufactured as samples for traveling salesmen. We bought them at about 25c on the dollar, but the low price for which we will sell them does not affect the quality in the least. The lot consists of white and black silk braid or lace belts, with beautiful front and back pieces, in gilt or silver (Some of these ornaments alone are worth 50c). While the greater part of the belts were made to be sold at $1, there are many worth $1.50—choice tomorrow (in the jewelry dept.) **29c**

Drape veils

OVER-PRODUCTION is one of the greatest dangers manufacturers have to contend with. It's a very difficult task to correctly estimate how many of an article to produce. This purchase and sale of veils is directly due to this uncertainty.

$1 veils, 59c
75c veils, 48c

These drape veils are made of fine chiffon in all the new colors, including navy, green, light blue, pink, brown, black, etc., some hemstitched, others are dotted or embroidered, still others have broad satin borders—each veil is 1½ or 1¼ yds. long.

$2.50 "Princess" shoes 1.75

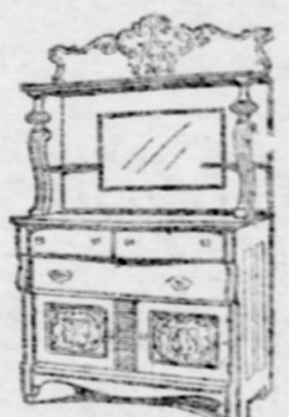
A Boston party had to lose money—his credits quivered and he was on the brink of a financial calamity. By purchasing 2,000 pairs we eased his difficulty—but the idea occurs to us that it was indeed a peculiar prank of fortune that any one should sell "Princess" shoes at a loss—and it wasn't the maker of "Princess" shoes, you can depend upon that.

These shoes are made from finest French vici kid and patent leather, turn welt soles, matt kid tops and patent leather tips, Concave and Cuban heels, turn and welt soles—special price for tomorrow only **1.75**

Women's oxfords—miscellaneous small quantities from our reg. $3 and $2.50 lines, made of patent leather and vici kid, with kid and patent leather tips, hand sewed welt soles, Cuban and military heels—your choice of many styles tomorrow for only **1.75**

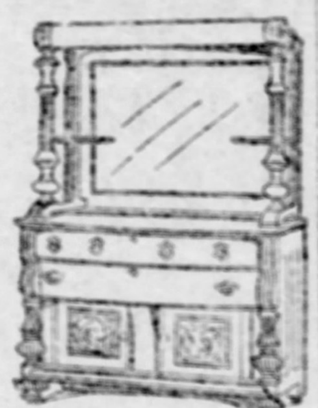
Big cut in prices of sideboards

THESE are samples that served to demonstrate the taste and skill of their makers. We selected them at the close of a recent furniture exhibition, and we will sell them to you tomorrow on the same liberal basis that marked the concession we secured.



Sideboards—quartered oak, like cut, worth $28.75, sale price **18.75**

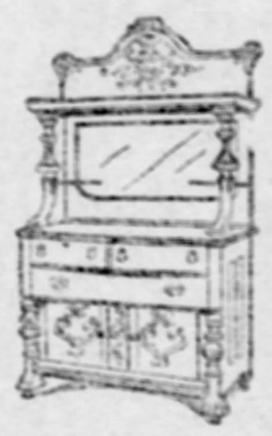
Sideboards—massive construction, quartered oak, hand carved, worth $42.75, sale price **28.75**



Sideboards—like cut, quartered oak, hand carved, roll top—worth $79.75, sale price **49.75**

Sideboards—quarter sawed oak, like cut and other styles, $48.75, sale price **36.75**

Sideboards—like cut and other styles, 56 in. long, hand carved—worth $65.00, sale price **39.75**



Sideboards—hand-carved, massive construction, piano finish, sale price **32.75**

A few grocery pointers

SOMETIMES you think you are saving money on groceries elsewhere, when, in reality, you are paying more for goods of inferior quality than "The Big Store" asks for the purest of pure foods.

Hams—Squire's best selected—lb., 15c.
Bacon—Squire's extra quality—lb., 17c.
Flour—"Pansy Rye" or "Royal," none better—⅛ bbl. sacks, 1.25—⅛ bbl. sacks, 65c.
Soups—Franco American—consomme, bouillon, julien, petit, marble, vegetable, chicken, oxtail, mutton broth, tomato, etc.—qt. cans, doz., 3.50; each, 30c.
Macaroni—Extra quality; 10-lb. boxes, 45c.
"Boar's head" lard—extra quality; strictly fresh—10-lb. pail, 1.10—5-lb. pail, 55c—3-lb. pail, 33c.
Salt—best table salt—10-lb. bag, 7c—5-lb bag, 4c.
Holland herring—Milchners; per keg, 85c—mixed, 80c.

Baking powder—"Ruby" brand; strictly pure cream of tartar—5-lb. cans, 1.20—1-lb. cans, 29c—½-lb. cans, 15c.
Table syrups—extra quality—gal., 40c—half gal., 20c—qt., 10c.
Corn—"Sweet Clover" brand—doz. cans, 1.10; can, 10c.
Peas—"Honey" brand—extra quality—doz. cans, 1.05; can, 9c.
String beans—extra quality—doz. cans, 50c; can, 5c.
Tomatoes—extra Maryland; doz. cans, 95c; can, 8c.
Pears, green gage plums or egg plums—2-lb. cans, doz. (assorted), 1.00; or can, 9c.
Apricots—"Optimus" brand; 2½-lb. cans, doz., 1.60; can, 14c.

"Helmet" brand meat specialties—for delicious and economical luncheons.
Veal loaf, ham loaf, beef loaf or farm loaf—½-lb. cans, doz., 1.07; can, 9c.
Corn beef, luncheon beef, roast beef, boiled beef, or luncheon ham—2-lb. cans, 25c—1-lb. cans, 14c.
Potted ham or tongue, deviled ham or tongue—¼-lb. cans, doz., 45c; can, 4c.
Lunch tongue—1-lb. cans, 32c—½-lb. cans, 19c.
Ox tongue—skinless, ready to slice and serve—2½-lb. cans, 90c—2-lb. cans, 79c—1½-lb. cans, 55c.
Boned chicken, 1-lb. cans, 45c—½-lb. cans, 26c.

50c books 19c

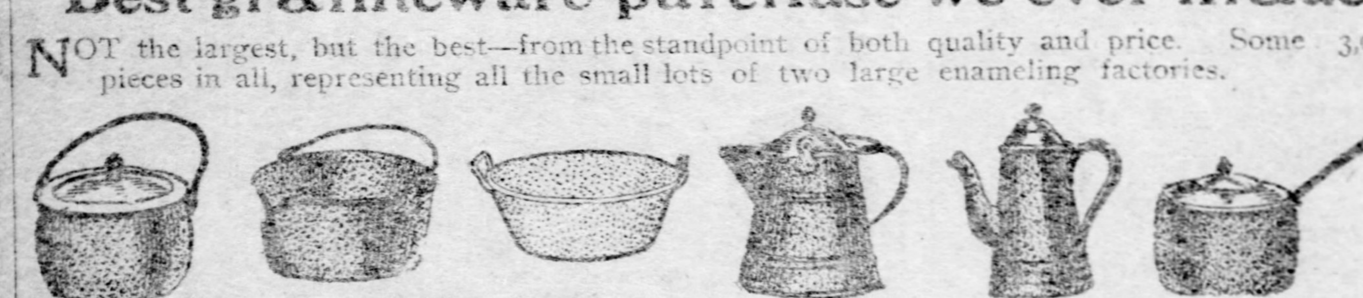
HERE'S a treat that will be appreciated by all judges of good book values. Over a hundred of the most widely read works of famous authors, each artistically bound in fine silk cloth. Among them are:

People of Our Neighborhood, by Mary Wilkins. The Light of Scarthey, by Egerton Castle. In Mostic Red, by J. A. Altsheler. Ashes of Empire, by Robert Chambers. Parlous Island, by Charles Munn. A Fair Barbarian, by Mrs. Burnett. Simon Dale, by Anthony Hope. Splendid Spur, by Quiller Couch. Face to Face, by Robert Grant. Uncle Jim, by Joel Chandler Harris. The Continental Dragoon, by R. N. Stevens. The Herb Moon, by John Oliver Hobbs.

If you've been waiting for a chance to lay in a supply of good reading, this is your opportunity. Choice of any of the above 50c books for only **19c**

Best graniteware purchase we ever made

NOT the largest, but the best—from the standpoint of both quality and price. Some 3,000 pieces in all, representing all the small lots of two large enameling factories.



Choice of 75c and $1.00 graniteware

49c

Preserving kettles—blue and white enameled, 6, 8 or 10 qt.—choice 49c.

Seamless sauce pans—with covers, blue and white enamel, 6 or 8 qt., choice 49c.

Dish pans—blue and white enameled, 10 or 14 qt. sizes, choice for 49c.

Coffee or tea pots—blue and white enameled, 3, 4, 5 or 6 qt., choice 49c.

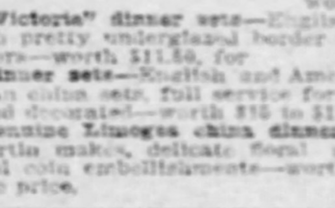
Coffee boilers—gray enameled, 8 or 9 qt. size—choice 49c.

Seamless soup pots—with cover, side handles, gray enameled, 8 qt. size for 49c.

49c

Unsurpassed offers in dinner & toiletware

WE can convey only an inkling of the variety and price-range incident to our recent purchases and tomorrow's sale. No other china store in this country compasses the same advantages that we enjoy. Our facilities for buying under-price include factories, potteries and decorating shops throughout wide-lying districts. 30 to 40% to be saved by purchasing tomorrow.



Dinner sets—English porcelain, 100 pieces, underglazed decorations in two colors, new designs, worth $8.50, for **5.68**

English porcelain dinner sets—112 pieces, "Random" pattern, underglazed spray decorated border pattern in three colors—worth $10, now **6.75**

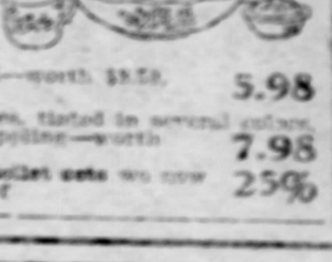
"Victoria" dinner sets—English porcelain, new design, with pretty underglazed border pattern in two colors—worth $11.50, for **8.87**

Dinner sets—English and American porcelain, also Austrian china sets, full service for 12 persons, hand decorated—worth $15 to $17.50, sale price **12.38**

Genuine Limoges china dinner sets—famous Guerin & Martin make, delicate floral spray decorations, with gold coin embellishments—worth $25, sale price **18.68**

Toilet sets—American porcelain, 6 pieces, including combination jar and chamber, floral spray decorations—worth $3.50, for **2.48**

Toilet sets—American porcelain, 12 pieces, including large jar, decorated floral sprays, embellished with gold—worth $7, for **4.87**



The "Harvard" toilet sets—12 pieces decorated in natural floral effects with gold—worth $8.50, for **5.98**

Lorraine toilet sets—12 pieces, tinted in several colors, pansy decorations and gold stippling—worth $12.50, special at **7.98**

Many of our higher priced toilet sets we now offer at a special reduction of **25%**

You can save a third to a half by buying floor coverings and curtains at this sale

MEASURED by fall values, prices tomorrow are about half what they should be. It was an open question whether to hold this sale. Following the custom of most stores we would be justified in marking our recent purchases of $30,000 worth of carpets and rugs at an advance of 15 to 25%. It was harder for us to save 33 1-3% on carpets this year than to save 50% last year—if you'll reflect on the significance of this fact, a second bidding for you to purchase at THESE prices will be quite unnecessary.

Super ingrain carpets—reversible, 36 in. wide—40c quality, offered for tomorrow at, per yard, **25c**

Tapestry brussels carpets—parlor, hall and stair patterns, 60c quality, offered for tomorrow at, per yard, **39c**

Tapestry brussels carpets—with and without borders, 75c quality, offered for tomorrow at, per yard, **55c**

Brussels carpet—best makes, with and without borders, $1 quality, offered for tomorrow at, per yard, **65c**

Axminster and moquette carpets, with and without borders—$1.25 quality, yd., **89c**

All carpets bought tomorrow will be **made, laid and lined free.**

Made-up rugs—brussels, velvet, axminsters and wiltons, 6x9 to 12.9x15 ft., at a saving of about 50 per cent.—prices range from $32.50 down to **7.50**

W. & J. Sloane's entire sample line of hearth size rugs—at the following reduced prices:

Axminster rugs, 27x63 in., worth $2.65, for 1.75.

Axminster rugs, 36x72 in., worth $3.75, for 2.75.

Imperial Smyrna rugs—36x72 in., all-wool, reversible, beautiful patterns—worth $4.50, sale price **2.25**

Samples of genuine wilton rugs—36x63 in., all new fall styles—worth $7.50, sale price **4.75**

YOU can save a half to a third (conservative estimate) by buying lace curtains tomorrow—that is easily explained: We have taken a fourth to a half off our regular prices; add this to the 10% raise in prices of curtains for the fall, and the actual saving is very significant. Remember these are all new fall goods that have never been offered for sale before.

Nottingham lace curtains—10 designs, including brussels and pointe lace effects, white or ecru, full size—worth to $2, choice, pair, **98c**

Beautiful ruffled bobbinet curtains—lace edging and insertion, white or cream—worth to $4, choice, pair, **2.00**

Real Irish pointe, Cluny, Swiss tambour and antique lace curtains, attractively appliqued or embroidered—worth to $6.50, at, pair, **3.75**

Large assortment of tapestry portiers—including ottoman, armure, plain figured rep and satin damask portiers, tapestry or linen border effects—worth to $8, at, pair, **5.00**

Heavy chenille rope portiers—double festoon doors—two-tone and combination colors—worth to $5, choice, each, **3.50**

Bed sets—consisting of full size spread and shams, in complete line of swiss, bobbinet, Nottingham lace and real lace effects—prices range from 25.00 down to **1.00**

Figured art denims—cretonnes, linen taffetas, etc., for drapery and chair covers—worth 15c, yd., **8½c**

White or colored curtain swisses—embroidered muslins, fish nets and Nottingham laces—15c and 20c goods, at, yd., **12½c**

50 in. madras and cretonnes—French and English goods, exquisite colorings, for bedroom draperies—worth to $1.50, choice, yd. **50c**

NEWS FROM FOREIGN LANDS BY GAZETTE'S SPECIAL CABLE SERVICE.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

ALL THE LATEST LOCAL AND TELEGRAPH NEWS. EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

SECOND SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1903. EIGHT PAGES.

NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD BY SPECIAL CABLE

DEPOSITS MUST GO WITH ENTRIES

Auto Makers Stirred Up Over Rules Governing English Representations.

NO FREE ADVERTISING GOES

Fifth Annual Trials of the Great Britain and Ireland Clubs Will Take Place on September 18, 19 and 20—Run to the Seaside.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1903, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The publication of the rules and regulations which shall govern the selection trials for cars to represent England on the coupe internationale races of 1904 have caused no little flutter among the smaller manufacturers. One or two firms had given out that they are building cars to compete, but the Automobile le Club has ruled that $1,250 deposit must be laid with the club simply as a mark of good faith that the builder will produce his car for the trial April 16 next, the money to be forfeited if the car does not put in an appearance. The club found such a rule and high deposit necessary to prevent manufacturers attempting to secure advertisement or notoriety without having any intention of supplying an automobile for selection.

There is just one question in connection with this race in which automobilists are not agreed. The club seeks to prevent any car selected entering for any race prior to the great event, so that no risk of accident may be run, but, on the other hand, some automobilists contend that they must be allowed to be used in order that the chauffeurs may gain sufficient knowledge of the new machines so as to get the best speed out of them on the day of the race. This is a matter which will have to be thrashed out between now and then.

The fifth annual automobile trials managed by the automobile clubs of Great Britain and Ireland promise this year to be very interesting. They will be held September 18, 19 and 20. The trials will be for reliability and not for speed. Elaborate rules have been drawn up by which 130 automobiles, each of which will be under continuous observation of an official of the club, will cover 1,000 miles at slow touring speed. It will be the observers' duty to note every stoppage for repairs or adjustments, even for filling the tanks, so that an absolutely reliable report will be obtained as to the performance of the automobiles over the distance.

In addition to considering ordinary reliability, a number of other points are to be taken note of in making awards for these trials, one to be awarded for the absence of dust raising. There is no doubt that this is one of the most serious objections from a public point of view to a more general use of automobiles.

The effect of these trials will be to draw the attention of the makers to this important question and so popularize the use of these vehicles.

The route of the trials will extend from the Crystal palace to the various seaside resorts and back on the same day, so a large number of people will have an opportunity of witnessing and criticising the performances of the automobiles.

During the trials the new motor car act limiting the speed to 20 miles is creating more and more dissatisfaction among the automobilists, and the public as well, so much so that the prime minister has gone to the length of writing a letter to a correspondent for publication in the press.

Mr. Balfour thinks there is a good deal of misconception in existence as to the provisions of the act. He desires to point out clearly that the new act does not authorize 20 miles an hour where that speed endangers the public safety. The prime minister thinks that people underrate the control which the driver of an automobile can exercise over his vehicle. He affirms that an automobile going 20 miles an hour is far safer than a heavy tramway car going, as they habitually do, 16 or 18 miles an hour, and is far more in hand, involving far less risk. Mr. Balfour believes the new act will do a great deal to stop the inconsiderate driving which has done so much to raise the public feeling against automobiles.

NEW TURBINE BOAT STEADY IN A GALE

LONDON, Aug. 22.—This will be a season of storms. As may be imagined passengers crossing the channel between England and France have been having awful times of it, crossings being prolonged and severe, with exception of the new turbine boat, recently put on by the Southeastern and Chatham Railway. Last Saturday when the gale started she crossed to Calais in 59 minutes and returned to Dover through the teeth of the gale in 70 minutes. She ploughs clean through the waves, steaming very steadily and stiffly, throwing up very little water. Thus there has been quite a rush for the turbine.

MEETING OF THE POWERS WHEN EDWARD TAKES CURE

Emperors of Germany and Austria and England's King Will Assemble at Marienbad—No Followers Are Wanted This Season.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Before leaving for Marienbad, the king intimated his desire that there should be "no followers," as he intends to take the cure seriously this season and avoid even informal functions. The result of this communication, which was passed from mouth to mouth, is that Marienbad is practically empty, while Homburg swarms with English and Americans.

The king is to meet both the kaiser and the emperor of Austria before he returns to England, so the "meeting of the powers," which has been the distinguishing feature of the summer, will be complete. It is still quite possible that the king will be tempted to "look in" at Homburg on the return journey.

Although the French watering places are fairly full of English people, there is a growing tendency among fashionable folk to remain at home at their country seats or explore some out of the way British beauty spot. "Cricket weeks" have suddenly become the rage, and many of the big hostesses are giving these particularly jolly functions. With 11 young cricketers staying in the house and 11 girls to meet them no house party can be dull, and the matches played against the village team and "the elevens" of other house parties, keep the ball rolling so merrily that such unwholesome relaxations as bridge and scandal mongering are out of the question.

There is, in fact, a reaction setting in against bridge, as far as many big country houses are concerned, but the long winter evenings will probably witness a revival of the "modern curse" in the very smart houses.

Tronville—by the way, the gayest of French watering places—will be the scene of a very quiet wedding, which is to take place in a few days. Kuehne Beveridge, the well known and beautiful American sculptress, is the bride and Mr. Branson, who was a very popular and wealthy American resident of Johannesburg, South Africa, is the lucky bridegroom. The bride is a granddaughter of Gov. Beveridge of Illinois, and one of her greatest artistic successes was a bust of the late Cecil Rhodes.

There is scarcely a habitable spot in Europe where some well-known American cannot be found. A sister of President Roosevelt, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, is in Norway; Senator Lodge is in Switzerland; Mr. Pearce, assistant secretary of state, is touring the continent investigating the status of American consulates abroad, and nearer home, Mrs. Jack Pierpont Morgan, Jr., is playing golf at North Berwick.

WILL LOOK INTO LEBAUDY'S GAME

French Government Wants to Know Why He Desires Kingdom of His Own.

WENT TO WESTERN AFRICA

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 22.—The minister of the marine has started an inquiry into the adventure of the famous French millionaire, Jacques Lebaudy, who took it into his head a few months ago to sail for the west coast of Africa and start a kingdom there on his own account. M. Lebaudy will be asked by what authority he sailed the high seas with a special flag—a triangular pennant with the emblem of three balls of gold—why he assumed the title of "majesty, emperor of Sahara," etc.; entered foreign ports without having his ship's papers in order, and left five French sailors behind on the coast of Morocco.

On the other hand, suits for damages have been entered in the law courts by several members of his crew, who, whether they have a grievance or not, deem it a golden opportunity to obtain some of his great wealth. Several doctors have offered to furnish certificates of insanity against him, and a score of lawyers propose to plead on both sides.

Lebaudy's yacht, the Frasquita, which put in at Las Palmas, was seized by the Spanish authorities on the ground that, as a French subject, M. Lebaudy had no right to fly the Portuguese flag at the masthead.

There was a violent scene between the self-styled "emperor" and the Spanish officers who detained the vessel, and in reply to the question as to whence he had come, the former answered heatedly:

"I come from my own country. I have no information to give you. I recognize no flag but that," pointing to the blue burge with three gold balls, which was run up at the main.

It will be remembered that some mild excitement was caused in diplomatic circles when the news reached Europe that a French force had landed on the West African coast, and had annexed a strip of territory. Anxiety, however, gave place to merriment when it became known that the "sugar king's son" and a handful of yachtsmen composed the force.

Details that have come to hand show that wealthy young M. Lebaudy, in hitting upon his latest scheme for dissipating part of his immense fortune, had made elaborate preparations to assume sovereign sway on the Dark Continent.

It transpires that the "emperor" had a scheme to build a railway across the Sahara at his own cost, so as to insure through communication from one end of his "dominion" to the other. Special envelopes had been printed for all official communications, addressed "The Civil Governor of Troja, Empire of Sahara, via Las Palmas, Grand Canary, per Imperial Saharan Line."

M. Lebaudy is now marking time, execrating the officiousness of the Spanish authorities, and dreaming of new empires to conquer.

PEACE ASSURED IN WEST AFRICA

British Officials Pleased Over Successful Battle in Northern Nigeria.

SULTAN'S DEATH ENDS WAR

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The news which comes from Nigeria to the effect that in the capture of Burmi by the British troops in Northern Nigeria the sultan of Sokoto had been killed, together with most of his principal chiefs, gives great satisfaction to the officials in the colonial and war offices. With the death of this old man it is believed that the fighting in this great colony, sometimes called the India of West Africa, which has been almost incessant for the last decade, will cease and it will be possible to undertake the development of the wonderful agricultural and mineral resources of the territory.

The sultan of Sokoto bore practically the same relation to the Haussa states that the great Mogul did to those in India before the British secured complete possession. He was not only the civil, but the religious head, to whom the fierce Mohammedan emirs were tributary. Since Sir G. T. Goldie first brought this territory within the British sphere of influence some 25 years ago, the sultan has been consistent in his opposition to European influence, although at times he has apparently been friendly. The British first ruled Nigeria through the Royal Nigera Company. The territory within its jurisdiction is 500,000 square miles, roughly speaking, and has a population estimated as high as 40,000,000.

The present expedition, which was intended to definitely break the powers of the sultan and fully establish the supremacy of British rule throughout Nigeria, began its work early this year. It has finally been successful, although at times British forces have met with serious reverses and a number of British officers have been killed.

The sultan proclaimed a jehad, or holy war, which brought to his standard all the fierce fighting Mohammedan tribesmen of his dominions. Before Great Britain fully realized the great difficulty of the task more than one column of Haussa troops, officered by Englishmen, was overwhelmed by superior numbers. Reinforcements were forwarded, however, and in April the emir of Kano was routed and Sokoto was taken. This broke definitely the power of the sultan, who became a hunted fugitive. There is no doubt felt here that there will now be peace in Nigeria.

KING OF HUNGARY MAY ABDICATE

Rumors to That Effect in Circulation, but They Are Stoutly Denied.

Vienna, August 22.—Rumors are again in circulation of the possible abdication of Emperor Francis Joseph as King of Hungary because he is tired of the continued political struggle. Both Austrian official circles and the Hungarian opposition desire the reports, the latter believing them to be spread by the government with the view of inducing the abandonment of the aggressive attitude of the opposition.

Private information from Budapest declares the emperor is not ready to grant the army concessions demanded by the Hungarians.

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH TO ENTERTAIN WORKMEN

Completion of New Mayfair Mansion to Be Signal for Unprecedented Event.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—All the workmen who have been employed on the duke of Marlborough's splendid new mansion in Mayfair have received notice that the duke and duchess are to invite them to spend a day at the Marlborough country house in Oxfordshire.

In order that every man who had set a brick or handled a spade for her should be included, the duchess took the precaution that each workman's name and address should be recorded when he first entered her employment. The duchess has instructed the builders not to take the day's outing from the men's pay. The men will go out one day and their wives and families the next. It is estimated that at least a thousand persons will thus share in the Marlborough hospitality. It is the first time in the history of the building trade in London, and so far as is known in the United Kingdom, that such an invitation has been given.

The new appointment of the duke will given a political significance to the first reception in the new mansion to be given early next year, and it is expected that every one of any importance in the political world will be there.

CURTIS GROWN.

DON'T AGREE WITH EDISON

English Scientists Says That X-Ray Treatment Is Not Dangerous to Patients.

TOULON, Aug. 22—(Special).—The interview with Thomas A. Edison in American newspapers, in which he dwells upon the dangers encountered in experimenting with X-rays and radium, has surprised a British scientist into expressing amazement. This is Mr. Shenton, who has charge of the radiographical department at Guy's hospital and has had a large experience with the X-rays.

"To begin with," said Mr. Shenton, "the wonderful cures accomplished by the X-rays in the treatment of rodent ulcers have been attributed by several eminent authorities to the enriching action of the rays on the blood by the increase of phagocytes.

"Notwithstanding this, Mr. Edison has declared that the destroying process of the rays, necessitating the amputation of the arm of one of his assistants, was the direct result of killing or paralyzing certain white corpuscles, known as phagocytes, whose function is to circulate through the blood and into the tissues, and carry away all substances that disturb the healthful condition of the flesh and blood.

"He states that the violet light upset his digestion. Is he confusing the X-rays with the ultra-violet rays?

"About 1,200 persons are treated here annually by the X-rays, and I know of no case where injury has resulted from the treatment."

WANT HIS DRAWINGS.

Great Scramble for the Original Black and Whites of the Late "Phil" May.

LONDON, August 22—(Special).—There is a general scramble proceeding for the original drawings of "Phil" May, the "black-and-white" genius who has died at the early age of 39. "Phil" had innumerable friends, and his countless admirers feel that his place will be hard to fill. That his great generosity was greatly imposed upon goes without saying, and the jovial little man has left behind him many people who owe their comfortable circumstances to his efforts.

Some of his drawings in color are already fetching high prices, and for a little envelope which he illustrated $150 has been offered, but the tradesman to whom it was addressed prizes it far too much to part with it. The tradesman, by name Alfred Hitchin, was at one time kind as "Phil" May when the artist was not drawing the big salary which he commanded in later years. Hitchin had written three times, pointing out in the kindest way that "Phil" May's little account had not yet been settled. Then it was that the tradesman received the envelope with a wonderfully clever caricature of himself on the front of it and underneath the words.—"Alfred Hitchin for his account," followed by the address.

KING EDWARD'S VISIT TO IRELAND; SCENES IN THE WEST.

A Welcome From Irish Schoolchildren: Waiting for the King at Leenane.
The Children Presented a Picturesque Group, Many of Them Wore Shawls, and One a Black Cloak Bordered With Red.

To make YOU a REGULAR customer is the object of our endeavors

GUSKY'S

EVERYTHING TO WEAR 300-400 MARKET ST

WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

These items are only an index of the countless number of others now awaiting you in this busy section.

Women's Ribbed Vests, with wing sleeves; were 13c, now 8c.
Women's Fancy Stockings, new, stylish effects; were 34c, now 17c.
Women's Ribbed Vests, fast black; were 25c, now 13c.

HAMMOCKS.

Lots of time yet to enjoy an easy, comfortable hammock. Offering excellent values, just now, for instance:

$5, $5.50 and $6 Hammocks, now $2.50.
$1 Hammocks, without pillow, 49c.
Child's 75c Hammocks, now 39c.
ALL other Hammocks, ½ off marked prices.

OUT WITH THE OLD—IN WITH THE NEW!

Tomorrow, we enter upon the last week of our Great Stock Readjustment Sale. It's a well-known axiom—"two bodies cannot occupy the same place at the same time." Hence as Fall goods come, Summer ones MUST give way. Don't hesitate, don't stop, but get here as early as you can Monday. The values offered are really EXTRAORDINARY. What you may expect:

Grand Showing of New Fall Modes

In Women's Ready-to-Wear Garments.

All the newest and latest ideas inexpensively priced. Hints;

WOMEN'S NEW FALL SUITS: In handsome mannish mixtures; long coat styles; skirts walking lengths; plain or pleated and strictly man-tailored-chic, becoming, up-to-date suits; priced now at only.... $15

WOMEN'S NEW FALL SUITS: In black or blue cheviots or broadcloth; coat long with small shoulder capes, blouse or tight fitting; skirts walking or dress lengths—and marked within the reach of all.... $30

WOMEN'S NEW FALL JACKETS: In fine covert cloth; Box coat style; Bishop sleeves; with or without collar; two straps around bottom, of same materials—out-of-the-ordinary styles, priced now at.... $5.98

Shirt Waist Suits. Very Special.

Going to close out EVERY shirt waist Suit in stock Monday. Last chance to secure these seasonable garments at SUCH unheard of low prices.

$10 ones, $3.98; $5 ones, $1.98; $8 ones, $2.98; $3.50 ones, 98c.

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

FREE choice of any LAWN WRAPPER in the house that sold from $1.50 to $3, Monday, 9 to 12, only.... 75c

Monday's the Last Day

Of this great sale of Men's fine Suits for $12 and $8.50. Of course you're going to be here. What sensible, thrifty person would allow SUCH values to slip by? Suits come in popular materials—single or double breasted styles, and in all the new effects. Will do good service every day until Winter comes. What's more, they differ but slightly from the new styles Fashion will usher in for Fall. Will cost you at least $3.50 to $5 more elsewhere, marked MONDAY ONLY at.... $12 AND $8.50

FALL SUITS FOR MEN.

Here they are—spic, span, up-to-date creations. True, not a big assortment as yet—but plenty large enough to give buyers a fair choice. Step in and see 'em. Not necessary to buy.

MEN'S LIGHT WEIGHT OVERCOATS: The crisp, cool evenings of late make these natty coats very comfortable. Present showing is by far best we've ever presented. Well made, nicely tailored garments, in popular materials—box or three quarter length styles, marked at only $25 and down to.... $8.50

MEN'S HIGH GRADE TROUSERS: EXTRA. Still a wide assortment from which to choose—stylish, perfect-fitting, faultlessly made garments, in desirable fabrics; worth $4, $5 and $6, but marked for quick clearance now at.... $3

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS FOR 44c: Nicely made, perfect fitting Shirts in madras cloth, in stripes, figures and plain white; plain or pleated fronts; worth every bit of 63c and 69c, now.... 44c

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS FOR 79c: A1 values—neat, becoming styles in Manila crash cloth and matopolans, in stripes and figures; plain or pleated fronts; perfect in make and FIT, were $1.25, now.... 79c

MONDAY 9 TO 12.

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS: Handsome assortment; neckband style—were 50c and 63c, Monday, 9 to 12.... 25c

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

MEN'S JEAN DRAWERS: Patent elastic seam; large assortment from which to choose; were 50c, now.... 36c

MEN'S SILKY FIBRE BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR: Drawers come with double seat; colors, blue, salmon and black; liked at 50c, now.... 39c

MEN'S UNDERWEAR: In mercerized silk or French balbriggan underwear; shirts long or short sleeves; sizes up to 50 inches; always sold for $1 and $1.25; now marked.... 75c

BOYS' WAISTS & BLOUSES.

BOYS' STAR MAKE SHIRT WAISTS FOR 50c: Well-made garments in percales or chambray cloth with collar or in neckband style; were $1, now.... 50c

BOYS' STAR MAKE NEGLIGEE SHIRTS: Serviceable, up-to-date Shirts, in madras and oxford cloths; neckband style; worth $1.50, now.... $1.00

SCHOOL CLOTHING FOR BOYS.

Economy would be a good subject for a FIRST LESSON. That lesson can best be taught by having them fitted out HERE with clothing for the school term. Strong, serviceable garments all at LOWEST PRICES.

Boys' Double Breasted Suits.

Handsome assortment in popular materials; nicely cut; well tailored and guaranteed to give A1 service; worth every bit of $2.50, but marked at the money-saving price of only $1.50

Boys' Norfolk Suits. Special:

The IDEAL school suits. Mothers, boys, too, will agree to that. Chic, up-to-date garments these, in cheviots, cassimeres, etc.; made in new effects; always sold at $2.50, Monday marked $1.50

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS: $5 values now $1.98. Slightly soiled, of course, but even then matchless bargains. Sizes 17, 18 and 19; in plain blue cheviot; made in height of fashion, Monday, $1.98

BOYS' ODD KNEE PANTS: Good chance now to supply the youngster with one or two pairs of extra school pants. He will need 'em. In all wool cheviots, etc.; sizes 3 to 16; worth $1.00, Monday, 50c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

BOYS' TUB SUITS: In galatea or linen; sizes 3 to 8; 29c values, Monday, 9 to 12. 11c

Seasonable Footwear—Much Underpriced.

Great disproportion 'tween good qualities of these shoes and prices asked. Factor that strikes a balance is our desire to get rid of 'em. Lucky for you our desire is as keen as these prices indicate.

WOMEN'S $4 SHOES: Very desirable shoes, in fashionable leathers; correct in style and perfect in fit; balance of nine lines, this season's goods, marked, Monday at $2.95

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES: Limited number in hand sewed glace kid; lace or button styles; made on correct fitting foot form lasts; were $1.75 to $2.50, Monday, sizes 11½ to 1, $1.69; sizes 8½ to 11, $1.39

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

LITTLE GENTS' SCHOOL SHOES: In box calf and vici kid; heavy weight soles; low heels; were $1.50, Monday, 9 to 12. $1.00

ABOUT STRAW HATS.

We may be telling an old, old story, but the prices are brand new. Lest you forget, we say it yet. But a new, fresh, up-to-date hat. That nicked, discolored one you're wearing looks a trifle out of place. Prices just now are most tempting. Note these:

50c for Men's Straw Hats that sold up to $1.50.
25c for Men's Straw Hats that sold up to 75c.
25c for Children's Straw Sailors that were 50c, 75c and $1.
50c for Boys' Straw Hats that were $1 to $1.50.

Men's New Fall Hats.

Things have got around to Fall styles again. As usual, all that's newest and best is here. Isn't our policy to boast, but must say we've a truly matchless collection. No matter whether it's a Soft or Stiff Hat you want—it's HERE—priced, too, much less than you'd pay elsewhere.

SOFT HATS: $5 and down to.... 50c

STIFF HATS: $3.50 and down to.... $1.00

Traveling Requisites

Excellent values now being offered. We note especially:

TRUNKS: Strong, roomy Trunks, built for hard usage; 34 to 36 inch—regular prices $18 to $22, now only.... $15

DRESS SUIT CASES: Still a number to be had. Well-made, durable, neat appearing Cases, in long grain leather; insect lock; were $10, $11 and $12, now.... $7.50

MONDAY 9 TO 12.

SUIT CASES: Olive colored; best lock; inside straps; worth $1.50, Monday, 9 to 12.... 97c

All the News from Foreign Lands by Special Cable

KAISER SNUBBED BY ROYAL UNCLE

German Emperor Jealous of King Edward's Devotion to Other Rulers.

THEY MAY MEET IN VIENNA

Three Monarchs Instead of Two Expected to Hold Conference at the Austrian Capital—England Needs No Favors from the Fatherland.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—With the kaiser home again, after his cruise in the Hohenzollern, and with King Edward setting his face toward Vienna for a visit to Francis Joseph, the question uppermost in the minds of the politically curious is: "Will William permit Edward to return to England without some sort of interview between them?"

Edward's coolness toward his imperial nephew since the Caribbean fiasco has created quite a general impression that the English monarch has no intention of coming into close quarters with the kaiser again, at least not for a long time. William, however, has been chafing over being left out in the cold while most of the other first-class rulers have been exchanging bouquets with the English king, and especially since the visit of President Loubet to England is he eager to have the world perceive that blood is thicker than French red wine.

The recent news that Edward, after completing his three weeks' cure at Marienbad, will visit the Austrian emperor, taken in conjunction with the knowledge that preparations are now on to receive the kaiser at Vienna in September, suggests that a meeting of three emperors, instead of but two, is the program. It is argued that King Edward's exchange of visits with the French president has sufficiently expressed his anti-German feelings, and restored the equilibrium of his dignity. Moreover, he has acquired the only ally worth having in the orient, and is beyond the need of asking any favors of Germany.

The kaiser is too strenuous a monarch to allow small affronts to actuate him. Therefore no one here will be surprised if uncle and nephew get together in Vienna and have quite a satisfactory family understanding.

All Have a Good Time.

Members of the crew of the Hohenzollern speak of this year's cruise in words which indicate a radical change for the better in the kaiser's general attitude toward officers and men charged with the duty of contributing to his pleasure. No young officer was goaded to suicide, and no more sailorman deserted in search of more nourishing rations.

Those on board the Hohenzollern, whether invited guests, officers or men, all have a good time. The sailors are the pick of the navy; every man is known to his imperial master, and has good reason to bless the day when he became one of the Hohenzollern's crew. The kaiser was a frequent visitor to the yacht kitchens; he enjoys a chat with the cook immensely, and is not above trying the men's mess. In a good humored way he gave a little rebuff to a grumbler one day. Chatting with one of the sailors, he asked what they were going to have for dinner, and the man replied, with a grimace:

"Beans again, majestat."

"So," said Kaiser Wilhelm, "beans again, is it?" mimicking the man's tone. "Well, go down to the kitchen, and tell them I wish they would send me up some, too."

His majesty got the beans, and ate them, too, taking care that several of the crew should be witnesses of the act.

At the kaiser's Cadinen estate, where the empress and little Princess Louise have been summering, there is an imperial majolica factory—and this accounts for a fad which has temporarily driven cooking and other housewifely studies out of Louisa's pretty, flaxen head. She declares that she is going to be a sculptress. Both she and her brother, Joachim, are taking lessons in clay-modeling.

Princess Learning to Cook.

Judging from some very well-made little figures of birds and beasts and children she forwarded to her father the other day her prophecy may yet be fulfilled.

Her small royal highness began to take lessons in the culinary art before leaving Potsdam from the kaiser's own cook. It is all nonsense to say that the little princess is being brought up at the early age of 11 as a model hausfrau—cooking, sewing seams, and knitting stockings. At present she learns pretty much what she likes, and the cookery lessons amused her enormously.

Her first dish was chocolate, which the princess mixed and stirred herself. Proudly she carried a cup of this beverage on a little silver tray to her mother, and stood expectantly waiting while her majesty tried it, and pronounced judgment. It was delicious, and Louise's initial attempt a success. The kaiser also tasted and approved it. When scarlet fever broke out among the new palace servants and the imperial children had to be hustled away, the culinary course was interrupted, but it will be renewed next winter.

Late dispatches from Odessa indicate that there is no exaggeration in the reports of the strike fever which has suddenly seized the bulk of the factory, shipping and laboring classes over a vast area of industrial Russia. No fewer than a quarter of a million wage-earners claiming higher wages and fewer hours are reported to have ceased work in various parts of the manufacturing south and southeast during the last week. Factories by the dozen and workships by the score are closed indefinitely.

The simultaneity with which these multitudinous strikes have taken place over a vast industrial area argues an amount of studied organization and well-concealed preparation unprecedented in the troubled annals of Russian labor.

At Odessa the situation is most grave, industry in the city being practically suspended.

It is plain that Oberammergau can no longer claim the monopoly of the "Passion Play."

The inspiration to depict the life of the Saviour which was recently demonstrated in a small town in Flanders, where the open village street was the stage, with tableaux presented on floats, recently seized the inhabitants of Heritz, Bohemia.

Here there is no open-air theater as in the Bavarian village, but a regular playhouse with a seating capacity of about 2,000.

The play, too, is modeled on very different lines from the Oberammergau version, the morning being entirely occupied with the scenes from the old testament, such as at Oberammergau precede each tableau representing Christ's closing days on earth. The mediaeval presentment of God the Father as an old man recurs again and again. The life and fall of Adam and Eve in Paradise are most realistically portrayed.

LOUBET LEADING VERY QUIET LIFE

Is Spending the Summer at His Medieval Chateau at Mazene.

TRYING TO FORGET POLITICS

President of the French Republic Roams About the Open Fields and Talks to His Neighbors Frequently About the Crop Prospects.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Aug. 22.—President Loubet, who left for his new rural retreat a week ago, is enjoying the peaceful solitude of his residence in the old mediaeval chateau at Mazene.

He is there leading quite a patriarchal sort of life, receives the neighboring farmers in audience under the shade of the old elm trees and talks with them about their cattle and fields as if he wished to forget politics altogether.

One of the features of his daily habits at first shocked the great French aristocracy.

It is his habit of freely smoking a pipe. It is the first time, apparently that a French president has condescended to adopt such a democratic habit, and the fact has caused a stir in aristocratic circles, where it is seen that a greater distance than ever separates President Loubet from the great bourgeoise and high aristocracy of France.

But President Loubet's democratic pipe may be a symbol of peace and democratic progress for France, and give Frenchmen a new idea of republican institutions.

Fatal Tree Is Dying.

The tree before the chateau of M. Berson at Pacy-sur-Eure, where the fatal accident happened in which Mr. and Mrs. Fair lost their lives, is said to be dying.

There is scarcely a day when automobilists do not stop to look over the place, and many of them cut off bits of the bark of the tree to take away with them.

The bark has now been cut nearly all the way around the trunk and the tree is beginning to show signs of withering. It is said, by the way, that while Mrs. Vanderbilt gave the concierge or porter of the chateau $100 for her trouble in taking care of the victims, no word of thanks was ever sent to M. and Mme. Berson, the proprietors of the chateau, by the Vanderbilt family.

This neglect is looked upon by the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Berson as an outrageous want of sense of propriety on the part of the Vanderbilt family, and the matter is being talked about a good deal in French society without the Vanderbilts knowing the reputation they have got by their inexplicable neglect.

M. Berson is a wealthy man and does not expect any pecuniary reward, but a letter of polite thanks to him for having lent his house and linen to envelope the dead bodies of the victims would not be out of place.

Anarchists Restless.

The anarchists of Paris are giving signs of new activity. Several dastardly attempts have been made on the lives of people without any apparent motive.

One of these came near costing the lives of more than 50 people. A steam tramway from Belleville was coming down a decline at 7 o'clock in the morning, crowded by workmen and women, when the conductor saw a man rush up the track and throw himself across the rails, obliging him to stop the car.

He had seen a disreputable looking individual place three bombs on the track a short distance below and warned the conductor just in time. The bombs were taken up and found full of dynamite, which, if it had exploded, would have killed every passenger on the car.

Daring Picture Thieves.

A well-known Parisian painter, Dagnan-Bouveret, who possesses a magnificent collection of modern and ancient paintings in his great atelier at Neuilly, was very near losing some of the best pieces in his possession by a daring robbery. Two former models of his with the aid of a wrestler, well known in the suburban fairs, broke into his atelier at night and had begun cutting out a number of his valuable paintings. Two policemen happened to be passing by chance and saw the mysterious lights in the studio. They jumped over the gate and got in the same window as the thieves, who were just cutting out a magnificent canvas of the sixteenth century, valued at 300,000 francs.

They arrested two of the thieves easily, but the third, an athletic fellow, escaped and used his revolver, firing four shots at the police in pursuit. But he was found again the next day and secured in jail. None of the pictures is missing, but the canvas of several valuable pieces has been considerably deteriorated by the knives of the vandals.

Trying the Obesity Cure.

A new cure for obesity, which, after all, is an old one, has been recommended by Dr. Metchnikoff of the Paris Pasteur institute. The cure is to run a certain distance every day. One may begin by trotting a quarter of an hour leisurely in the morning and for a similar length of time in the evening, increasing the time gradually every day. The advice of the famous doctor has been accepted with enthusiasm by a certain number of people of corpulent tendencies who may be seen every morning pacing about on the lawns and in the allies of the Bois de Boulogne.

The fad has given rise to a new sport in the suburbs and summer resorts where young people of high social standing, future dukes and duchesses, organize trotting competitions and get a good deal of amusement out of the healthy exercise. The effect, as concerns reducing the fatty exuberance of certain persons, is said to be marvelous. In one week a prominent embonpoint is visibly reduced, and the medical advisers everywhere now seem to remember that, in fact, no better anti-fat man can be found than trotting a few miles every day in the fresh morning air.

The difficulty is to apply the remedy to persons of a certain dignified age.

Diploma to Blind Student.

At Rennes one of the curiosities of this year's examination for the university diploma of bachelor of arts was a blind pupil who passed all the examinations in science and literature and obtained an honorable mention for the excellent knowledge he displayed.

His name is Alfred Tirot; he is 18 years of age, and besides his university studies he is a clever musician, playing the violin and the piano with equal facility and having already distinguished himself by a number of compositions.

He wrote the composition for the written examination with his own hand on large sheets of paper without any assistance.

He has been blind since his tenth year.

Trying to Subdue Dust.

The Parisian municipal councilors have decided to try the tar and petrole system of covering the dust on the suburban roads of Paris, where a number of automobiles are constantly passing at a great speed, and where, owing to the dust, the proprietors along the roads complain that their houses are becoming unfit for habitation. The president of the Automobile club of France, Baron Van Zuylen, was present with a number of members of the municipal council when the first trials were made at Ivry, which, it appears, have given splendid results. The expense of covering the roads is about 2 cents per square yard, and seems to be within the means of the municipal finances.

Interest in Cycle Races.

A very interesting auto-cycle race is being organized at one of the race courses of Paris for September 20. A trial is to be made of the various kinds of motorcycles, which are to run a distance of 100 kilometers with only a quarter of a litre of petrole as fuel. A number of prominent manufacturers have entered for the race and are confident that they will be able to produce machines that will accomplish the feat on such a minimum of fuel consumption. At that rate, it would cost about 1 cent to run a distance of 20 miles on a motor-cycle, which would beat the record for cheapness.

King Edward, Queen Alexandra and the House Party at Mount Stewart

In the party are: Admiral Sir H. F. Stephenson, Lord Stavordale, Lady Helen Stavordale, H. E. Earl Dudley, His Majesty the King, the Earl of Selborne, the Earl of Erne, Duchess of Abercorn, Sir A. Condie Stephen, the Earl of Shrewsbury, H. R. H. Princess Victoria, Her Majesty the Queen, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, Viscount Churchill, Col. A. Davidson, C. V. O., the Countess of Erne, H. E. Lady Dudley, Countess of Gosford, the Marquis of Londonderry, the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Duke of Abercorn.

ANOTHER KAISER SCHEME FAILS TO MATERIALIZE

Wanted to Placate His French Subjects, but They Failed to Appreciate Favor.

PARIS, Aug. 22—(Special Cable).—Another attempt of the kaiser to placate his French subjects has ignominously failed, much to the chagrin of Emperor William.

The attempt was made at Metz, where the Eighth Bavarian regiment has been stationed since the annexation.

A few days ago the regiment with great pomp celebrated its 150th anniversary.

The imperial government, the city authorities and officers' club has subscribed their names for large amounts of money, that the celebration might surpass anything ever seen in Metz, and especially to try to effect a friendly feeling between the French and German elements.

Most of the recruits from Lorraine are as a rule assigned to the Eighth Bavarian regiment, because it is the only one in which French is spoken.

Now, acting upon the suggestion of the kaiser, the colonel commanding the regiment had invited all the old soldiers regardless of nationality, who had ever served in the regiment, to meet in a feeling of military brotherhood.

Everything had been done to induce all to come, free transportation and absolute carte blanche at the hotels during the three days' celebration had been promised and every train brought hundreds of guests.

From Bavaria alone arrived more than 3,000 veterans of the regiment, but of the French recruits for whom the invitation had been especially intended and on whose presence the kaiser had surely counted, not one appeared and at the gala dinners and smokers nothing but German was heard, to the great disappointment of the authorities, who had hoped to show how completely all ill feeling and national hatred had disappeared.

KING SEEMS TO BE IN GOOD HEALTH

Shows No Sign of the Illness That Postponed the Coronation.

DISCARDS HIS PHYSICIANS

His Majesty Has Been Exceedingly Busy With Diplomatic Work, However, and Will Soon Take a Much Needed Vacation.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Americans who saw King Edward VII. on his tour through Ireland and later at Cowes commented upon the fact that his majesty looks to be in robust health. There were many disconcerting rumors afloat during the spring about the king's health being precarious and that he was menaced with a return of the malady that laid him low last summer on the eve of his coronation that Americans expected to see the king looking like an invalid.

On the contrary, they saw a sunburned, healthful-looking man, not overly stout, who seemed fit enough physically to run a footrace. The king is in the best of health. He sleeps soundly, his appetite is robust, and he smokes innumerable cigars that are six inches long and as thick as a fat man's thumb. Sir Francis Laking, the king's physician, ceased to travel about with him three months ago. Sir Francis didn't find it necessary to go to Ireland with the king, although the tour promised to be unusually fatiguing.

Soon the king goes to Marienbad, in Austria, where he will take the waters and rest himself from wearisome state functions. His subjects are willing that he should take a vacation, for it is not a secret in London that during the past six months he has done more diplomatic work than the glittering diplomats of the foreign office have done in two years.

Irish Still Praise Him.

The Irish are full of praises of the extraordinary bonhommie of the king and queen. The Irish heart responded readily to the genial advances of the first English king who had ever addressed the Irish common people as if they were his fellow creatures.

There is a capital story told concerning the tact with which Edward VII. evaded questions which threatened to disturb the good feeling which prevailed throughout his tour.

During his stay in Dublin, Dr. Walsh, the Roman Catholic archbishop, was invited, or, to use the technical phrase, commanded to attend a dinner given by the king. His grace replied begging to be excused, owing to the recent death of the pope. The king would not listen to the prelate's plea. "It is not as if it were a state function, you know," he said. "It is a little informal family party, at which no one could possibly object to your being present."

"But," replied Archbishop Walsh, "is the Protestant archbishop of Dublin invited to this little family gathering; and if he is, will he have precedence of me?"

This was a poser, for the question of precedence has wrecked many a hopeful social and political function in Dublin before now. The king, however, was equal to the occasion. He replied that he really did not know anything at all about what was the strict rule in such matters; but as this was a family party of his own, he intended to settle the matter in his own way. Seniores priores. Whichever archbishop was the older, should have precedence.

"If the Protestant archbishop," said he, "is older than Dr. Walsh, he will take precedence; if not then Dr. Walsh goes in first."

As the Protestant archbishop is nearly twenty-five years Dr. Walsh's junior, the king's decision was welcomed with enthusiasm in Roman Catholic circles, and Dr. Walsh attended the dinner. The story got about, however, and the Protestant archbishop did not attend. Nevertheless his absence was not missed, as at the little "family party" there were no fewer than forty guests.

Similar stories getting about in Ireland have led many of the simple countryfolk to see nothing incongruous in preparing the inscription which welcomed the representative of the principle of the Protestant succession by the declaration "Welcome to the friends of the pope."

London Dead Socially.

Socially, London is as "dull as ditchwater." The aristocratic West End is lifeless. The entrances to all the famous houses in Piccadilly and Park Lane are boarded up, showing that their occupants are either yachting at Cowes or dwelling in their palatial country houses.

London cabmen prowl around the West End vainly seeking fares. Cabby's life during the summer would be drear indeed were it not for the swarm of Americans and visitors from the provinces of England who throng to London when the court and society are out of town.

The social season was a success, not so brilliant as some, but still a success. There were innumerable fashionable weddings.

A cynical bachelor comments upon the fact that most of the season's brides were fat. West End tradesmen, despite the season, have not made money. Society hasn't recovered from the depression of the war, while the awful weather of the spring and early summer wasn't conducive to shopping.

The court will be absent from London until the winter. Dressmakers and shopkeepers hope to make up for a bad spring and summer by the trade of the American tourists who throng London hotels during August and September.

Without the money that Americans pour into their tills during these two months London retail merchants would find their loss account larger than the profit account.

This Marquis a Queer One.

The marquis of Anglesey, one of the richest peers in the house of lords, has reopened his theatrical season at Bangor, Wales. The noble marquis is "stage struck." A manager sued him the other day for an unpaid play and during the course of the trial the marquis admitted that his housekeeper had played Juliet to his Romeo. There's an unfounded report on London's Rialto that all the marquis' servants are employed because of their histrionic ability.

The marquis doesn't care a rap about public opinion. He never enters the house of lords. He'd rather invent a new skirt dance than be the author of a great reform measure. There are so many queer peers in the "gilded chamber," as the house of lords is called, that the intellectual peers, the men who adorn the British peerage and don't scandalize it, are, perhaps, rather glad than otherwise that fellow lords of the Anglesey type do not undertake to meddle in the proceedings of the house.

Perhaps Anglesey comes naturally by his fondness for the footlights, for one of his aunts married Coquelin, the famous French comedian. Madame Coquelin raised the noble marquis, hence his fondness for and familiarity with the stage.

Comes of a Famous Line.

Lord Nelson has been celebrating his 80th birthday. It's extraordinary how conducive to longevity is membership in the British peerage. Lord Nelson is the grandson of the sister of the great Nelson who won the battle of Trafalgar. His lordship has been in possession of his title longer than any other member of the house of lords.

He has been an earl 68 years. He came into the title when he was 12, when William IV. was on the throne. Lord Nelson rarely visits the house of lords, preferring life on his country estate. He has a farm of 7,000 acres in Wiltshire and is an expert agriculturist.

A FAMOUS SCULPTOR TO MAKE SCHWAB STATUE

PARIS, Aug. 22.—(Copyright Cable.)—The famous sculptor, M. Gerome, has just put the finishing touches to the clay models of the two huge bronze statues which he designed on the order of Charles M. Schwab. As soon as the statues are returned from the foundry, they will be shipped to Mr. Schwab's house in Riverside Drive, New York.

The figures represent metallurgy, one the science itself, and the other its application. The former is a standing woman crowned with laurels. Behind are seen minerals and analytical instruments. Palms are at her feet and she is in profound meditation. The other statue is a metal worker, in leather apron, holding a long iron implement.

Queen Wilhelmina's Husband Leaves the Palace He Dislikes

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable.)—The report that Henry, consort of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, will shortly start upon a six-months' trip visiting all the colonies of the little kingdom, has revived all the ugly rumors about the unhappy married life of the couple. In spite of all official denials it is generally believed that the trip of the prince is a forerunner of a divorce, and this is also believed in Holland. The prince cordially hates to live in the palace at The Hague and he has no higher wish than to escape his many creditors in Germany whom the queen refuses to pay, and who keep on dunning him, so that the prospect of being left in peace in six months is alluring enough to make him go to the end of the world, as he writes in a letter to one of his former fellow officers here.

Queen Wilhelmina.

CAN SEE GRAVE OF WILLIAM PENN

New Arrangement Which Will Benefit American Tourists in England.

REREATS OF GREAT POETS

One Day's Journey Also Includes Villages Where Milton and Gray Wrote Their Masterpieces, With Their Tombs Nearby—Burial Place of Waller.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—American travelers in England will be gainers by a new arrangement which makes it possible for the first time to visit Milton's cottage at Chalfont St. Giles, and the graves of William Penn and Gray, the poet, all in one day. These three celebrated literary shrines, which no right-minded visitor from the United States misses seeing, are, of course, in picturesque Buckinghamshire, and quite near at hand, too, are the "Burnham Beeches," the quaint remains of the ancient forest, which once covered this part of England, and which are included in the newly arranged day trip.

First, Americans who take it will be carried, as have so many thousands of their countrymen before them, to Stoke Poges, the quiet village near Windsor in whose churchyard Gray wrote his "Elegy," and in whose place of worship he lies buried and has his memorial.

Milton's cottage, at Chalfont St. Giles, is that which the author of "Paradise Lost" got his Quaker friend, Ellwood, who lived near by, to rent for him so that he might be able to leave London, where the great plague was raging just then. When the poet came to St. Giles, he brought with him the manuscript of his famous epic, which he asked Ellwood to take home, read and pass judgment upon. Of course the Quaker went into ecstacies over the work, but he remarked:

"Thou has said much here of 'Paradise Lost,' but what hast thou to say of 'Paradise Found?'"

That little observation led to the composition of Milton's greatest work but one, for right there in the rustic cottage, the poet sat him down and began work on "Paradise Regained," which he finished about a year afterward, though not at St. Giles.

The grave of William Penn, founder of the state of Pennsylvania, is in the town of Jordans, in whose quiet cemetery the great Quaker lies with his family about him only a little way from where Ellwood, Milton's old comrade, is buried. This spot, in particular, attracts thousands of American tourists every year.

Waller, the statesman, verse writer and courtier, whose tomb at Beaconsfield also is to be seen on this journey, flourished in Cromwell's time, and was, according to all accounts, rather a slippery customer, though a man of uncommon gifts. Not the famous vicar of Bray was more adept at "trimming his sails to the wind," and Waller, who had been professedly one of Cromwell's greatest admirers, was found among the staunchest of the Royalists when Charles II. mounted the throne.

Concerning him, the records are frank. "He was a time-serving courtier," they say, "who had neither uniformity of principle nor strength of resolution, and he experienced the natural effect of such a character in losing the esteem of every party." Readers, however, forgave him all for the sake of his graceful verses, one of which, "Go, Lovely Rose," is today a classic.

CURTIS BROWN.

NEW INSTANCE OF TELEPATHY

London Constable Had Vivid Dream of Man Drowning in a Lake.

SAID HE WOULD RESCUE HIM

Made Rough Sketch of the Scene—Was Later Summoned to Assist in Search for Body, and Was Successful in Finding It According to Dream.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—General interest excited in the mystery of telepathy by Mr. Stead's announcement of his successful test between the cities of London and Birmingham is increased by the published statement of C. F. Wheeler, a London constable, whose dream that he saw a man drowning in the Crystal palace lake was wonderfully fulfilled, and who, thereby, was able promptly to recover the body of a young man named [illegible], drowned there on bank holiday.

After being on duty at the Crystal palace during the whole of Monday, Wheeler returned home about midnight, and dreamed that he was standing on the bank.

"In front of an upturned tree, which is very clearly impressed on my mind," he said, "I saw an upturned boat, with a man clinging to it crying out for help.

"I shouted out, 'Hold on a minute, old man, and I will be with you,' and just as I was rushing down to the water I awoke.

"I have dreamed strange and remarkable things before, but none of them has ever affected me as this one did. I was strangely excited, and remarked to my wife at breakfast, when I told her of my dream, 'something is going to happen today.'

"I made a rough sketch to show her where I saw the upturned boat. Compare that with another drawn on the actual spot after I recovered the body, and you can see how remarkable the dream was."

On the morning after his dream a constable came to his house, and told him he was to go to the Crystal palace lake and drag for the body of a young man who was drowned there the previous afternoon.

"I trembled like a leaf," said Wheeler, "when I received the message, and said to my wife, 'My dream has come true.' About 6 o'clock in the evening I got a boat and took a drag with me.

"I was considerably startled to find the scene agreed precisely with my dream. There was the tree as plain as I saw it when asleep."

Within 20 minutes the body was recovered.

If Bilious take

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Used by American Physicians nearly 60 years.

Cleans and settles the stomach, keeps the bowels free, the liver active; it aids digestion and is "good for children, too."

50c. and $1. at Druggists or by mail from

THE TARRANT CO., 21 Jay Street, New York

W. M. LAIRD CO.

OXFORDS

Last and deepest cut of the season.

Thousands of pairs Men's and Women's $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 Oxfords, including about 400 pairs Women's fine samples, at

$1.90

All displayed on specially arranged Bargain Tables for convenient inspection.

Patent Leathers, Vici Kids, Patent Colts and Box Calf, in best styles of high grade goods.

Also, an extra school special for this week, comprising a big lot of Boys,' Misses' and Children's $1.50 and $2.00 Oxfords at

95c

Women's and Children's Oxfords in broken assortments on the *Half Price Bargain Tables*

at 50c, 75c and $1.00

THIS WEEK - - - - BOTH STORES

W. M. LAIRD COMPANY

431 to 437 Smithfield St. 404 to 408 Market St.

MORE BLOODSHED; HOMES BURNED

Alarming Massacres Are Reported at Monastir—Whole Villages Destroyed.

BRIGAND CHIEF RECAPTURED

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

SALONICA, EUROPEAN TURKEY, Aug. 22.—Th villages of Boufl, Rakoro and Armesko, near Florina, have been bombarded and their insurgent garrisons annihilated. At Boufl alone 500 Bulgarians are reported to have been killed. The women and children escaped to the mountains.

In an engagement at Ostrorot 14 Komitajis were killed and 37 were wounded.

During another fight near Okrida, 217 Bulgarians were killed.

An important action is proceeding near Florina. The commandant there demands immediate reinforcements. Twelve battalions have started for Florina from Monastir.

SOFIA, BULGARIA, Aug. 22.—Unconfirmed but persistent rumors are circulating of alarming massacres at Monastir.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 22.—The insurrection in the vilayet of Adrianople, which started in the sub-division of Kirk-Kilisseh, 32 miles from Adrianople, is spreading eastward. Several villages have been burned by insurgents in the neighborhood of India, off which place the Russian squadron is anchored, and urgent demands have been sent to Adrianople for reinforcements.

The proposal to send the Austrian and Russian military attaches to Monastir to gather facts about the insurrection has been dropped for the present as the proposed visit is not considered opportune here.

The British and French warships in Turkish waters are in readiness to proceed to Salonica in the event of it being necessary for them to do so.

The contract with the Krupp Co. for quick-firing guns, recently signed, and involving an expenditure of 790,000 Turkish pounds, is not immediately connected with the present trouble in Macedonia. Negotiations on the subject had been proceeding for several years. It is probable, however, that the conclusion of the arrangement was hastened by the possibility of international trouble.

Moussai Bey, the noted Kurdish brigand chief who was responsible for many of the Armenian outrages, and who escaped last month with several other Kurdish chiefs from Medina, Arabia, where they had been living in exile, has been re-captured with his companions and re-taken to Medina.

The British vice consul at Bitlis, Asiatic Turkey, reports improving situation. Armenians are more tranquil and the best disposition prevails between the Kurds and Armenians.

Bucharest, Roumania, August 22.—An Armenian named Garabet Mardorossian has been murdered at Kalafat, on the Danube, by orders, it is believed, of the Macedonian committee. Mardorossian lived for years at Kalafat, acting as agent of the committee in facilitating the passage of arms into Bulgaria. The Roumanian authorities discovered documentary proof of his relations with the committee. It is reported that he was assassinated because of his failure to comply with some of the recent orders of the committeemen and that the latter selected a relative of Mardorossian to punish his offence with death.

OWEN HAS NO FRIENDS.

Former Naval Officer Accused of Forgery, Appealed in Vain to Young Elkins.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Alfred Crosby Owen, the cashiered naval officer, whose check transactions resulted in his arrest on a charge of forgery, received no word from Stephen B. Elkins, Jr., today in response to the appeal for aid which he made to the man whose name he admits having used without authority.

Owen was placed in the Black Maria with other prisoners this morning and transferred from Jefferson Market prison to the Tombs. He was put in a cell in the same corridor with Parks, the convicted labor leader. When William S. Devery dropped in for a talk with Parks, Owen studied the former chief of police and said:

"I wish I had his money."

None of Owen's former friends went to his assistance today. He is held in default of $2,500 bail to await the action of the grand jury. FRANK A. PARKER.

THREW MONEY TO CROWD.

Waynesburg Man, While Under Arrest, Tosses Bills to Persons in Street.

Having more money than he wanted, R. O'Brien of Waynesburg early last night at Fifth avenue and Wood street threw 100 $1 bills to the passing throng and shouted gleefully that he had more to burn.

He had been taken in hand by a policeman for being a disorderly person and was standing at the patrol box waiting for a wagon. He suddenly dived into his trousers pocket and pulled out a handful of bills, every one of which he threw away. At Central police station $131 was found on his person. O'Brien had been imbibing quite freely.

AN ALLEGHENY HOUSE RAIDED AT MIDNIGHT

Shortly after midnight the North Side police raided a house in Irwin avenue, near Taylor avenue, Allegheny, and arrested Mrs. Belle Wells, the alleged keeper of the house, her 12-year-old daughter, Annie, and John Tyson of Western avenue, Allegheny. The prisoners were locked up, the woman being charged with harboring a minor and Tyson with being a suspicious person. August C. E. McPherson of the Humane society swore out a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Wells.

PIUS X. FINDS SEVERAL QUESTIONS TO SOLVE

ROME, Aug. 22.—The congregation of the propaganda, on resuming work after the death of Pope Leo and the election of Pope Pius, found several important questions ready for solution, including the division of the diocese of Hartford, Conn., and the archdiocese of Dubuque, Ia., and the appointment of a new bishop of Columbus, O., in succession to the Right Rev. Henry Moeller, now coadjutor archbishop of Cincinnati, O.

Claim Finest Mill in West Virginia.

The largest and finest single eight-foot band mill in West Virginia is the designation given the sawmill of the Curll & Evans Lumber Company of Pittsburgh, which was started at 10 a. m. yesterday at Holcomb, W. Va. Mrs. Catherine Bennett, a pioneer resident of Holcomb, blew the whistle that started operations. Among the members of the company are J. V. Curll, J. L. Lytle, H. M. Curll, D. B. Curll, Thomas Evans, Howard Evans and Raymond Evans, all of Pittsburgh.

Sharon Plant Will Resume.

After a long shutdown on account of an accident the Sharon plant of the Carnegie Steel Company will start work August 31. The new furnaces of the company will be completed by about the middle of September. The open hearth mill is being repaired and the gas producers in the blooming mill are undergoing a complete renovation.

ANOTHER RUNAWAY CAR ON LINE AT BRADDOCK

Motorman and Conductor Escaped by Jumping—Some Narrow Escapes.

Library street, Braddock, was the scene of another street car runaway at noon yesterday. Paul Rider and Thomas Shea, the motormen and conductor of the car, were slightly bruised by jumping from the car and a score of pedestrians and wagons had narrow escapes from being struck.

The accident was similar to many others that have occurred on the street during the last two years. The car was on its way to North Braddock, and having just left the Rankin barn, there were no passengers on board. When the Pennsylvania railroad bridge was reached the car stopped for a second and then started back. Every effort on the part of Motorman Rider to stop the car's flight was unavailing, and the car gained momentum as it started down the hill. Half way down the conductor and motorman jumped and were thrown against a pile of building material and both painfully cut and bruised on the head and body. Pedestrians crossing the street had close calls and a large number of customers and clerks in stores on Braddock avenue at the foot of Library street ran to places of safety, fearing the car would crash into one of the stores, as several other cars had done before.

The car turned the curve at Braddock avenue safely and was running at a high rate of speed down Braddock avenue when a clerk from a nearby store jumped aboard, applied the brake and brought the car to a standstill near the Braddock police station. No explanation of the cause of the accident was given, but it is thought to have been due to a slippery rail under the railroad bridge.

Henry McQuilliken of Bell avenue, North Braddock, was one of the victims in the street car accident on Dooker's hollow bridge Thursday night, but at the time was not thought to have been injured. Friday night he became ill and it is thought he was injured internally in the accident.

GUFFEY WITH WORKERS; QUAY WITH GOVERNOR

Senator and Family Will Spend Today at Schwenksville.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Col. James M. Guffey was in the city today for a talk with his lieutenants preparatory to holding a more formal conference on the slate and platform to be indorsed by a Democratic state convention on Wednesday of next week. It is expected that a conference will be held in New York, possibly tomorrow or on Monday.

Senator Quay went to Schwenksville tonight with Governor Pennypacker and will be the latter's guest over Sunday. The senator was accompanied by his family. The visitors were rowed across the Perkiomen and then walked to the Pennypackers Mills mansion, where they expect to spend a quiet day.

While in the city today Senator Quay said that a letter received by him from Dr. J. William White contained the information that Insurance Commissioner Durham will return in the latter part of September in shape to do a full day's work. Dr. White spent several days with Mr. Durham recently in Switzerland.
CHESTER D. POTTER.

MAY ORDER GENERAL STRIKE

Building Trades Dissatisfied With Results of Arbitrators of Engineers' Trouble.

A second lockout is threatened by the Builders' Exchange league against the Building Trades council on account of the alleged failure of certain trades to return to work pending the arbitration of the hoisting engineers' trouble.

The decision of the joint arbitration board was to have been reached last Monday night. At that time the engineers' committee from local No. 66 was on hand, but only three of the six members of the Builders' league attended. The engineers reported this fact to the Building Trades council, and it is understood that they have requested the right to again strike. The Builders' league holds that all trades which went on strike through sympathy with the engineers should have returned to work on Monday, two weeks ago, the time ordered for the resumption of work by the Building Trades council.

The builders say many of the unions did not obey the order and that some of them are still on strike. They say that arbitration is out of the question under these circumstances, and it is now a question whether the affiliated building trades will again strike on account of the engineers. The latter trade wants an advance in wages.

MILK DEALERS FINED.

Charged With Selling Inferior Article Thirty-One Are Assessed the Costs.

Thirty-one city milk dealers, charged with selling inferior milk, were yesterday afternoon given hearings. They were all fined the costs of the prosecution which amounted in each case to a little over $4, and they in turn will probably sue the wholesalers whom they allege sold them the milk which they retailed to their customers.

Meat and Milk Inspector J. W. Friday made the informations against the dealers and represented the prosecution. Alderman James R. Connors heard 10 cases, Alderman Festus M. King, 12 cases, and Alderman Charles F. Oyer the remaining nine cases. The defense in each case was alike, the retailers claiming they were not responsible for the milk they buy from wholesalers. It is probable that the prosecutions against the wholesalers will be begun at once.

The crusade against the sale of inferior or adulterated milk will be continued by Inspector Friday. The latter stated yesterday that he is at present busily gathering information against the dealers and that prosecutions will probably begun some time this week.

MRS. LANGTRY DESCRIBES HER LATEST SENSATION

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Mrs. Langtry arrived to-day with a lame foot that will keep her in her hotel, the Netherland, for some days. Of her new play, "Mrs. Deering's Divorce," she says: "In the first act the costume is an afternoon gown. In the second act it is an evening dress. In the third act I wear a walking costume, a ball dress, and—whisper it—a petticoat and garments seen in the boudoir only. That is the costume sensation."

To Conduct Westinghouse Strike

A. W. Holmes, vice president of the International Association of Machinists has arrived in Pittsburgh from national headquarters to assist in conducting the strike of the machinists at East Pittsburgh against the Westinghouse Machine Company. The strikers yesterday, with several hundred other machinists from this district, attended a union picnic at Aliquippa grove on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad.

Lucky Man Fails to Appear.

One lucky visitor at the Orphans' picnic has not availed himself of his good fortune. The person holding ticket No. 5783 for the lot donated to St. Paul's Orphan asylum has not been heard from, and Chairman George A. Laughlin of the lot committee announces that if the holder of the lucky ticket does not call at his office, No. 440 Fourth avenue, a new drawing will take place at the Young Men's lyceum on September 5.

MAX PAM TOOK THE BAIT TRAILED BEFORE HIM BY NEWSPAPERMEN.

Max Pam, in addition to being one of the shrewdest lawyers in the country, is also an adept in keeping his identity hidden wherever he so chooses. He was a passenger last night on the Pennsylvania limited from New York to Chicago, being accompanied by Mrs. Pam. His small stature and black, choppy beard are enough to mark him in a crowd, no matter how large. Not that there was any particular reason for it, but Mr. Pam preferred the exclusive society of his wife on the trip last night, and talked with no one as "Mr. Pam."

At Pittsburgh Mr. Pam was confronted by several newspapermen and asked about his transfer of Pneumatic Tool stock to Charles M. Schwab, and his alleged personal differences with the former president of the United States Steel Corporation. He listened patiently to the questions, and in a droll sort of way said that he was not Mr. Pam.

"You certainly must be taken for him very often," said one of the reporters.

"Yes, I am," he replied, as he boarded the train.

A few minutes afterward a messenger passed through the cars calling out the name of "Mr. Pam."

Mr. Pam, who had drawn himself into a corner for a quiet smoke, looked wise for an instant and then somewhat gruffly called for the messenger. The bait was too much for him. Instead of receiving a telegram he got a slip of paper upon which was hastily written: "Compliments of the newspapermen. Did you really sell?"

GOULD WILL REMODEL MESSENGER SERVICE

Promises to Put Call Box in Every Dwelling in Pittsburgh. Work Begins Soon.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The American District Telegraph Company of New York, recently organized under the laws of Delaware, owned and controlled exclusively by George J. Gould, has just contracted with the Western Union Telegraph Company for its messenger service throughout the United States and Canada. The new company will succeed to the business of all of the present district companies, and will be extended all over the country.

Pittsburgh will be among the first places to be equipped with the new service, which is intended to place in every office and dwelling house where wanted a call box free of charge, even in places that have never had any messenger service before.

When seen today, Mr. Gould said: "The best way to increase the telegraph business is to get the people in the habit of telegraphing. To do this, we first propose to make it convenient to use the wires by practically placing a well uniformed and well drilled messenger at the beck and call of every man, woman and child in the United States and Canada, who will carry free to the nearest telegraph offices all messages and bring the answers back. Then we will outdo the telephone both for convenience and cost and time of service. We will, of course, do the regular messenger business at all points, the same as here. I think 60 days will see the service complete in nearly every place of 5,000 population in this country. It will, of course, cost a vast sum, but then all conveniences cost money, yet they pay in the long run."

MABEL M'KINLEY BAER GOES TO NEW YORK ILL

Husband Fears She Is Suffering From Appendicitis—Engagements Cancelled.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SOMERSET, Pa., Aug. 22.—Mrs. Mabel Baer, who has been sick almost constantly since the close of her vaudeville engagement two weeks ago, left last night for New York, where her husband, Dr. H. L. Baer, Jr., will call several noted specialists in consultation.

While Mr. Baer fears that his wife is suffering from appendicitis, he is unwilling to admit that such is the case, but should his fears prove true, he will place Mrs. Baer in a hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley went to New York with their daughter, as both are very much alarmed over her condition. Mrs. Baer's manager, B. A. Mayers, who came here Thursday to close Mrs. Baer's engagements for the season, was obliged to cancel her dates for next week.

FOUGHT OVER PRISONER.

Two Constables and Their Captive Locked Up for Disorderly Conduct.

While fussing with their prisoner, Constable Patrick Devine and his assistant, Constable James Harty, and Sylvester Devine of No. 2828 Jane street, South Side, were arrested at Carson and South Twenty-seventh streets last evening and locked in No. 7 police station for a hearing this morning on a charge of disorderly conduct. Sylvester Devine was sued before Alderman F. M. King of the South Side for surety of the peace by Miss Annie Wenzel of No. 2518 Carson street.

Miss Wenzel alleges that Devine has for some time forced his attentions upon her and that last Thursday night he threatened to do her harm because she rebuffed him. She also alleges Devine injured her finger in attempting to take a ring which she wore. The warrant for Devine's arrest was placed in the hands of Constable Devine to serve. He hunted up Constable Harty and together they went to the prisoner's home. After walking several blocks the three men became involved in a dispute which ended in a fight. Officer Charles McAfee interfered and sent the two officers and their prisoner to the station house.

WAR VETERANS' ADJUTANT PERMANENTLY ENJOINED

LANCASTER, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Judge Landis to-day handed down a decree making permanent the preliminary injunction obtained by the Spanish-American War Veterans' association against its former adjutant general, William C. Miller, of this city, and the incident is now closed. The decree stipulates that Miller shall make an accounting of all his dealings with the association since his resignation on September 23, 1902; that he shall never hereafter assume the duties of that office on the authority of a spurious convention or election and that he be restrained from receiving through the mail or express companies any cash or goods belonging to the association.

DELIVERED RURAL MAIL IN AN AUTOMOBILE

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Walter Patton, carrier on rural mail delivery route No. 3, from the Washington office to-day covered his route in record-breaking time. He made the trip in an automobile. Patton leaves the local postoffice at 9 in the morning returning to Washington, after delivering his mail, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He left the office at the usual time this morning in Dr. A. C. Smith's automobile and returned at 11:45, having made 89 stops, delivered 240 pieces of mail and picked up a large quantity of mail.

Braddock Blacksmith Killed by Horse.

Charles Hazen, aged 30 years, a blacksmith, was kicked on the head and seriously injured by a horse which he was shoeing yesterday afternoon at Braddock. Hazen was knocked a considerable distance by the animal, and when picked up was found to be in a serious condition. He was taken to his home in North Braddock.

WHY NOT GO TO CHAUTAUQUA?
P. & L. E. R. R.
$6.00—ROUND TRIP—$6.00
Go any Tuesday, Friday or Saturday and stay 15 days if you wish. Leave Pittsburgh 1:50 p. m. (city time), arrive in time for 7 o'clock dinner, or get a fine meal in the dining car.

THREE DEATHS CAUSED BY THE RAILROADS

Two Persons Expired in Prison. Plasterer's Fall Proved to Be Fatal.

Meier Donowich, aged 28 years, of No. 4929 Harrison street, a steel worker, died last night at the West Penn Hospital of injuries received on July 6. Donowich was crushed between two cars on the Allegheny Valley railroad at Thirty-ninth street.

George Stevens, aged 23 years, died at the West Penn hospital yesterday morning of injuries received on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railroad on Friday. His home was formerly in Jackson county, W. Va. Stevens was a brakeman and fell under the cars at Ormsby. Both legs and one arm were cut off. He was a widower.

Daniel Rowland, a brakeman employed in the yards of the Union railroad at the Homestead steel works, was knocked down by an engine last evening and instantly killed. He was single and leaves no immediate relatives in the steel town.

John Richards died in the Western Penitentiary last night. He was 18 years old. The coroner will investigate the case today. It is thought typhoid fever caused death.

Andrew Hudestson, a millworker, died in the county jail yesterday of alcoholism. He was 33 years old and lived at No. 348 Forty-third street. He was committed to jail August 19 on a charge of drunkenness. Friday night Hudestson took spasms and death resulted.

Anthony Bechtel, aged 35 years, a plasterer, of Somerset and Wolf streets, Allegheny, died at his home yesterday morning of injuries caused by falling down a flight of steps.

The coroner was notified at 10 o'clock last night of the death of a 14-months'-old infant in the family of a negro named Chase, at No. 24 Conkling street, at 6:40 o'clock last night without medical attention. The child became ill Friday night and no physician was called. An investigation will be made today. It is thought death was due to diphtheria.

OHIO VALLEY HUSTLERS SET CONVENTION DATE

Improvement Association Will Meet at Evansville, Ind., October 14 and 15.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 22.—The local committee of the Ohio Valley Improvement association met tonight and decided upon the date of the convention which will be held in this city October 14 and 15. Evans Hall, the largest hall in the city, was selected as the place.

Arrangements are being made to seat from 1,000 to 1,500 delegates and the largest convention in the history of the association is expected. It was the intention of the local committee to hold the convention in November, but the date was changed in order to get all the congressmen from states bordering on the Ohio river here before the extra session of congress, which will probably be convened November 9, according to Congressman James A. Hemenway.

DICTATED BY JOHNSON.

Platform of the Cuyahoga Democratic Convention Reveals His Handiwork.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The platform of the Cuyahoga county Democratic convention here to-day was dictated by Mayor Johnson and gives an insight into the platform of the state convention at Columbus next week, for Johnson is likely to control it.

Today's resolutions pledged allegiance to the Democratic party of the nation and state, declared the coming compaign would give a chance for the reassertion of the principles of local self-government and home rule, and for a renewed expression of public opinion on the inequality and injustice of the existing tax laws of the state; commended Auditor Wright for charging the public service corporations with $64,000,000 omitted tax valuation; pledged the Democratic candidates to use their best efforts to substitute a salary system for the fee system of paying county officials, pledged Democratic candidates to a scrupulous adherence to the principles of the platform, and the honest administration of the offices they seek.

BETTERS FLASHED ROLLS.

Arrested in Fifth Avenue for Soliciting Wagers on the Yacht Race.

Superintendent of Detectives Thomas A. McQuaide yesterday caused the arrest of two men who were boldly walking up and down Fifth avenue, accosting persons whom they did not know and trying to secure bets on the outcome of the yacht race. Each man carried a huge roll of bills in his hand. At Central station they gave their names as Gust Hell of Allegheny and L. A. Harris of Pittsburgh.

The men seemed anxious to give odds that the American defender would win. Despite the fact that they were frequently rebuffed, the men continued their tactics.

They had worked about half an hour when McQuaide finally located Detectives Shore and Jones, and the superintendent ordered the detectives to arrest the two. McQuaide gave them a lecture at Central station, telling them they were setting a bad example to the youth of the town. The men will receive a hearing this morning.

Another Trial of Canal.

SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH., Aug. 22.—Today water was again let into the big canal of the Michigan and Lake Superior Power Company here. In February a section of earth under the foundations of the power building was washed away. The big building was not damaged in the slightest, but the repair work cost thousands of dollars. Next week the turbine will be delivering the power.

Mr and Mrs. Schwab at Cape May.

CAPE MAY, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Charles M. Schwab and Mrs. Schwab arrived at Congress hall today for a brief visit. They journeyed hither from Atlantic City in their automobile.

THIEF ATTACKED WOMAN IN SIGHT OF POLICEMAN

Bold Attempt by Highwayman in Oakland—A Twelve-Year-Old Boy Confessed to Robbing House—Implicated Youthful Companion.

Highwaymen have become so bold in the Oakland district that two women were attacked on the streets in that neighborhood yesterday afternoon within a block of where a policeman was on duty. Housebreaking has become popular among some children in that fashionable district, and a 12-year-old boy was yesterday arrested for forcing entrance into a residence on Ward street and stealing two money banks.

About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Miss Helen Grace McCarthy of No. 6 Oakland square and Mrs. Olive Murphy of No. 4729 Baird street were attacked at the corner of Neville and Baird streets by Harry McCarroll, aged 24, of No. 1115 Manhattan street, Allegheny. McCarroll, who is a six-footer, grabbed a chatelaine bag that Miss McCarthy was carrying and attempted to tear it from its fastenings.

Miss McCarthy screamed and wrestled with the aggressor for possession of the bag, while her companion, Mrs. Murphy, assisted in her friend's defense. McCarroll persisted in his efforts, hurling curses upon the women. Officer Grady of No. 4 station, who was a block away, heard the screams of the women and ran to the rescue. McCarroll was placed under arrest. The women suffered greatly from the shock.

Leo Stout of Terrace street, 12 years old, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Policemen Michael Maley and James Connors on suspicion of being implicated in the robbery of the house of Charles F. Harris, No. 3127 Ward street, Friday afternoon. He answered the description of the boy seen to go in there by neighbors of the Harris house. Stout confessed to entering the place and implicated A. P. Workman of No. 3061 Locust street.

Stout alleges that Workman threatened to shoot him and used other forcible means to compel him to visit the house. He says that Workman stole the banks, which were the only valuable things taken. Stout is out of the Morganza reform school on parole, and the police are a little incredulous about the story he tells. The men were locked up in Central station to await a hearing this morning.

Mrs. Harris stated last evening that Stout had called at the house of a neighbor during the day and asked for the key of the Harris house on the pretext that Mrs. Harris had sent him for some laundry. Not being accommodated, he was seen to go to the rear of the house and raise the kitchen window and enter. It is thought he was frightened during his operations, as a quantity of trinkets, some jewelry and a revolver were found piled up on the floor.

John Harmsen and Lewis Gaul of New York were arrested by Policeman Kearns Welch in Oakland yesterday afternoon as suspicious persons. Frank Chicocki and Joseph Kateski, Polish, of Greenfield street, were arrested as suspicious persons in Brady street yesterday afternoon by Policeman Peter McGinity.

PERSONALS

"Clarksburg," said Henry W. Schench, who is a stockholder in the Grasselli Chemical Company of Cleveland, at the Union station last night, "is to have one of the largest chemical plants in this part of the country. The Grasselli Company has just purchased a large tract of land at Steelton just outside of Clarksburg, and an enormous plant is to be built there at once. There will be 12 component plants, employing a total of over 1,000 men. Chemicals of all kinds will be manufactured."

C. S. Sims, general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, returned east yesterday, after having spent nearly a week in the west. He paid particular attention to the terminal facilities at Lorain, where the company has just bought a large tract of land for the purpose of enlarging its yards. In Cleveland he called on a number of prominent shippers with a view of locating the cause of numerous complaints about the shortage of cars.

J. C. Mulhfeld, general superintendent of motive power of the Baltimore & Ohio, passed through Pittsburgh last night on his way from Cleveland to Baltimore.

Mrs. J. F. Sommers of Parkersburg, W. Va., and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Henry are registered at the Monongahela house.

Dr. Edward A. Weisser of Pittsburgh, who has been in Europe for 14 months taking a special course of study in the hospitals of Berlin, Paris, Vienna, Zurich and London, sails for New York to-day. Upon his return he will take up the practice in Pittsburgh. Dr. Weisser is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and practiced medicine three years in Philadelphia.

To gain new ideas for beautifying and managing their own beautiful park of Belle Isle, the members of the park board of Detroit, Mich., R. E. Bolger and M. P. Hurlburt, spent a busy day here yesterday visiting the parks of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. They visited West and Riverview parks, Allegheny, and Schenley and Highland parks, Pittsburgh. They left last night for Washington and go thence to New York. "We are spending now $150,000 in adding an aquarium to Belle Isle park," said Mr. Hurlburt, who is secretary of the park board of Detroit. "The park includes 707 acres of ground. We hope to make it still more beautiful, although we believe there is no other anywhere in the country as fine." Mr. Bolger was in Pittsburgh 40 years ago, when he was returning from the battle of Gettysburg. When he left the Union station here he went to a restaurant and after eating asked for the bill, but was told by the proprietor that a soldier was not allowed to pay in that restaurant. "Everywhere we went we were treated that way 40 years ago and we find the same treatment accorded us now," he said.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among the residents of nearby towns registered at the local hotels are the following:

Anderson—E. S. Ziegler, Youngstown, O.

Seventh Avenue—J. A. Baker, Fayette City; W. L. Affelder, Kittanning; J. M. Hall, Canton, O.; W. F. Church, Youngstown, O.; J. M. Kitt, Latrobe; R. C. Crouch, New Castle.

Duquesne—L. B. Bloomfield, Fairchance; S. M. Flanigan, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Henry—J. Winterhall, Wheeling, W. Va.; M. R. Patterson, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Monongahela House—J. A. Jones, Greenville, Pa.; Harry Shaw, Fairmont, W. Va.

Griswold—P. B. Ames and W. B. Norcross, Sistersville, W. Va.; D. A. Kitchum, Marietta, O.; W. F. Cole, Johnstown.

Lincoln—J. P. O'Donnell, Wheeling, W. Va.

Victoria—J. J. Shaner, Altoona; W. J. Hussey, Dayton, O.; K. M. Davis, Youngstown.

BRADDOCK HAS $18,000 FIRE IN A LIVERY STABLE

Flames Originated in Hayloft and Emptied Building, the Horses Being Rescued.

Fire originating in the hayloft of the livery stable of Mason Marshall in Sixth street, near the Baltimore & Ohio tracks, Braddock caused a loss of about $18,000 and created great excitement throughout Braddock and the adjoining boroughs shortly before 8 o'clock last night. The hay and other feed made a brilliant blaze and for a time still greater damage was threatened. The fire departments of Braddock, North Braddock and Rankin all turned out, and the flames were finally kept from spreading much.

The origin of the blaze is unknown. It was discovered by an employe at the stable and an alarm sent in. About 35 horses and a number of carriages, buggies and wagons were taken from the burning building, while practically all the harness and other equipment as well as the hay and grain were destroyed. The loss to Mr. Marshall, the proprietor of the stable, is about $5,000. The building, which was owned by Mrs. William Speer of Braddock, was burned to a shell, and the loss on that account is also close to $5,000.

The office and warehouse of McCrady Bros., dealers in builders' supplies, adjoining the livery stable, caught fire and was damaged about $5,000. To houses in Wood alley, back of Sixth street, the damage amounted in all to $3,000.

GIRL'S DREAM REVEALED A LOST POCKETBOOK

CANAL DOVER, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Miss Viola Peters, a daughter of a prominent banker and a social favorite, dreamed of the exact location of a lost pocketbook containing $75 and valuable papers which resulted in its return to a Pittsburgh man who had lost it while visiting her. Benjamin Blum and Mr. Dickman visited here several days. The younger social set arranged an outing at Dundee Rocks and while there Blum missed the pocketbook and wired friends for money. That night Miss Peters dreamed that the pocketbook was in the carriage and a search next morning resulted in finding it.

Child Scalded to Death.

CANAL DOVER, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Mary Neidenthal, the 2-year-old daughter of Louis Neidenthal, of Strasburg, was scalded to death last night by pulling a pan of boiling fruit over herself.

DEATH ROLL.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jones Doyle.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jones Doyle, wife of Joseph A. Doyle, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. K. Bryce, Fifth avenue, Homestead, yesterday afternoon, aged 78 years. Mrs. Doyle was among the earliest settlers of the steel town. She was born on the South Side, Pittsburgh, and at the age of 20 was married to Joseph Doyle, who has been identified with the manufacture of glass during the last 50 years. During the earlier years of her life her father, John Jones of the South Side, was a prominent contractor and took part in the erection of many of the large buildings of the community in the early days. In 1875 Mrs. Doyle moved with her husband to Homestead, where Mr. Doyle became a member of the glass manufacturing firm of Bryce, Higbee & Co., in which firm he held an active interest until recent years. Five children, with the husband, survive. They are Mrs. William Jimeley of Greeley, Colo.; Mrs. C. K. Bryce, Mrs. William Byrne and Dr. Joseph A. Doyle of Homestead, and W. H. Doyle of Whitehall. She had been a life-long member of the Evangelical Lutheran church. Funeral services will be held at the residence of Mrs. C. K. Bryce, Homestead, Monday afternoon at 2:30. Interment will be in the South Side cemetery.

Joseph Burchi.

Joseph Burchi, a prominent resident of Millvale, died yesterday afternoon at his home, No. 516 North avenue. He was 62 years of age, and was born in Germany, coming to this country when 38 years of age. He has resided in Millvale for the past 20 years. He was a member of the St. Anthony Roman Catholic church of Millvale, and also of the Knights of St. George. He is survived by his widow, three daughters and three sons. The funeral will take place from St. Anthony's church Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Interment at St. Anthony's cemetery.

B. K. Fisher.

B. K. Fisher, aged 71, is dead at Punxsutawney, Pa. He was proprietor consecutively of the St. Elmo, now the Pantall hotel, of Punxsutawney; the American hotel, at Brookville, and later the St. Elmo hotel of Dubois. During the past year he spent much of his time in Pittsburgh studying economics, the results of which were soon to have appeared in pamphlet form. He is survived by J. Fisher of Punxsutawney, and Dr. John Fisher and Mrs. Frank Graff of Philadelphia.

Obituary Notes.

Edith R. Plum, aged 24 years, daughter of Albert Plum of Ohio avenue, Glassport, died yesterday at her parents' home of lung trouble.

H. P. Pickett, editor of the Memphis (Tenn.) Scimitar, was found dead in his bed at the Kaiserhof hotel, Chicago, yesterday. His unexpected demise is attributed to heart disease.

Frederick Nauman, 57 years old, is dead at his home, No. 804 Stanton avenue, Millvale. He was a member of Goethe lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., and is survived by his second wife and six children.

John Patrick Menger is dead at his home at New Castle, Pa., of lung trouble. He was born in New York state 56 years ago. He was a member of St. Mary's Catholic church. He leaves a widow and four children.

Mrs. Margaret L. Kerman, wife of John Kerman of Litchfield, O., died suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Barger, at New Castle, Pa. Mrs. Kerman was 71 years old. She is survived by her husband and five children.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Gray, widow of the late Eli Gray, is dead at her home in Ten Mile, Pa., aged 85. Four children survive, J. D. Gray and Mrs. Stephen Acklin of Waynesburg, Pa., and Mrs. F. J. Porter and William H. Gray of Hackney, Pa.

Col. J. K. Knight, one of Wisconsin's most prominent lumber men, died at Watertown, Wis., yesterday. He was 67 years of age. He served during the civil war and for 19 years afterward with the regular army, retiring with the title of colonel.

OFFUTT FAMILY REUNION.

Descendants of the Famous Capt. Cook Assemble Near New Castle.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The annual reunion of the Offutt family, one of the largest in this part of the state, was held yesterday at Plaingrove, 14 miles north of this city. The officers elected were: President, David Hamilton; secretary, Mrs. J. D. McClure; treasurer, Harry Offutt. Fully 200 members of the family from this part of the state assembled. The Offutt family are lineal descendants of Capt. James Cook, who lived from 1728 to 1779. He was a noted naval figure of that century and commanded a frigate at the capture of Quebec. He also sailed around the world, sought for land around the south pole and discovered the Sandwich islands. John Offutt married a daughter of Capt. Cook.

WRECKING OF A TRAIN KILLS TWO: HURTS MANY

CHEHALIS, WASH., Aug. 22.—An excursion train on the Northern Pacific, consisting of an engine and seven coaches en route to the Elks clam-bake, at Olympia, was wrecked about 11 o'clock this morning two miles south of here. Two persons were killed, four fatally injured and about 30 seriously hurt.

DR. REINSEL.

Specialist in the treatment of DISEASES OF WOMEN in all their various forms, has treated and cured thousands of cases of diseases of women. Also Catarrh, Eczema, Fissure, Piles, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney trouble in their worst forms quickly and permanently cured. Nervous and Stomach troubles readily yield to his treatment. Tumors removed and permanently cured without knife or plaster, from all parts of the body. Rupture cured without operation, in three to six weeks. Charges reasonable. Address or call at his office,

324 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 5 p. m. Tuesdays and Saturdays until 8 p. m.

Motherhood is woman's natural destiny—actual barrenness is rare—comforting words to childless women.

Many women are denied the happiness of children simply because of some curable derangement of the generative organs.

Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is overcoming cases of supposed barrenness. Thousands of children owe their existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency in this respect is vouched for by multitudes of women.

Nine Years Without a Child.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—We had been married nine years and never had children, and now we have a little baby girl nineteen months old, the joy of our life. She owes her existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a constant sufferer. I had pains in my back and sides, especially before menstruation. I had doctored but received no benefit. Hearing so much about the Vegetable Compound I decided to try it, and after taking six bottles was cured."—MRS. T. H. GOULLEY, 1223 Nevada St., East Toledo, Ohio.

Portrait of a Baby Girl Who Owes her Existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you some time ago asking why I could not have a child. I explained that I had displacement of the womb and ovarian trouble, and suffered with backache and headache. You sent me a nice letter in reply giving me full instructions how to treat myself, and in accordance with your directions I took your Vegetable Compound, and followed your kind advice faithfully in every respect, and now I have a little girl, the joy of our home. I never would have had my baby if it had not been for your advice and medicine.

"I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for what it has done for me. I hope other childless women will see this letter."—MRS. JOHN UBERLACKER, 1111 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio.

Another Happy Case in Brooklyn.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you a year ago telling you of my troubles. I had pains in the ovaries, menses were painful, and I had never borne children.

"You answered my letter and I followed your advice. I was completely cured. Have just given birth to a fine, healthy babe, and during childbirth had a very easy time.

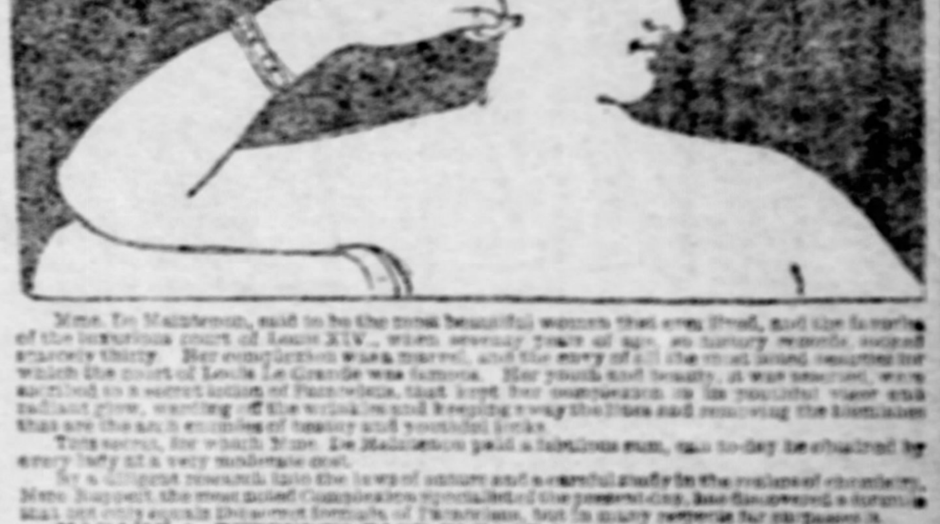
"Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines are a God send to women who want to be mothers."—MRS. SCHULTZ, 12 Lerner St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Many women whose letters we print were utterly discouraged, and life lacked all joy to them when they wrote Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., without charge of any kind. They received advice which made them strong, useful women again.

As Beautiful as Venus and Fair as Diana

How Mme. De Maintenon, the Most Beautiful Woman in History, Retained Her Beauty and Youthful Appearance.

How Any Woman Can Attain Beauty and Youthful Looks



Mme. De Maintenon, said to be the most beautiful woman that ever lived, and the favorite of the luxurious court of Louis XIV., when seventy years of age, so history records, looked scarcely thirty. Her complexion was a marvel, and the envy of all the most famed beauties for which the court of Louis Le Grande was famous. Her youth and beauty, it was asserted, were ascribed to a secret lotion of Paracelsus, that kept her complexion in its youthful vigor and radiant glow, warding off the wrinkles and keeping away the lines and removing the blemishes that are the arch enemies of beauty and youthful looks.

This secret, for which Mme. De Maintenon paid a fabulous sum, can to-day be obtained by every lady at a very moderate cost.

By a diligent research into the laws of nature and a careful study in the realms of chemistry, Mme. Ruppert, the most noted Complexion Specialist of the present day, has discovered a formula that not only equals the secret formula of Paracelsus, but in many respects far surpasses it.

MADAME A. RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH does all that the secret formula of Paracelsus did. It keeps the complexion youthful, smoothing wrinkles and lines, removing the discolorations and blemishes, giving that delicate pink and white glow, so natural to youth; making the skin smooth, clear and a marvel of beauty. Freckles, pimples, moth, blackheads, sallowness and oiliness of the skin rapidly disappear with its use, and there is scarcely a defect to which the complexion is heir which will not readily yield to its miraculous curative and youth-restoring qualities.

IT CANNOT FAIL to produce these grand results, and to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate complexion, as its actions harmonize perfectly with the laws of nature and hygiene, the two factors which must be closely adhered to and followed, to improve permanently one's personal appearance.

FACE BLEACH has a twofold action on the skin: 1st, a magnetical action, which extracts and draws to the surface the impurities and discolorations which collect below the outer skin, similar to the attracting property of the magnet for iron; and, 2d, a chemical action which scales off imperceptibly (in the form of a very fine dandruff) a slight surface of the outer diseased and dead cuticle, leaving the skin beautiful and youthful looking as nature—clear, smooth and perfect.

THIS IS THE ONLY METHOD by which the complexion can be safely and positively rejuvenated.

A positive guarantee is given if Face Bleach is used according to the new special directions, which are furnished with each order, that it will remove every discoloration and impurity from your complexion.

All of Mme. A. Ruppert's world renowned preparations are sold by us at reduced prices.

MAY'S 506—508 MARKET ST
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

MINING, HANDLING AND TRANSPORTATION OF LAKE SUPERIOR ORE IS MAMMOTH INDUSTRY

Pittsburgh's Iron Industry Has Its Origin in the Northwest.

LAKES' GREAT FLEETS

Nine-Tenths of All the Iron Ore Shipped in America Originates in the One Region.

THE RUSH SEASON IS NOW ON

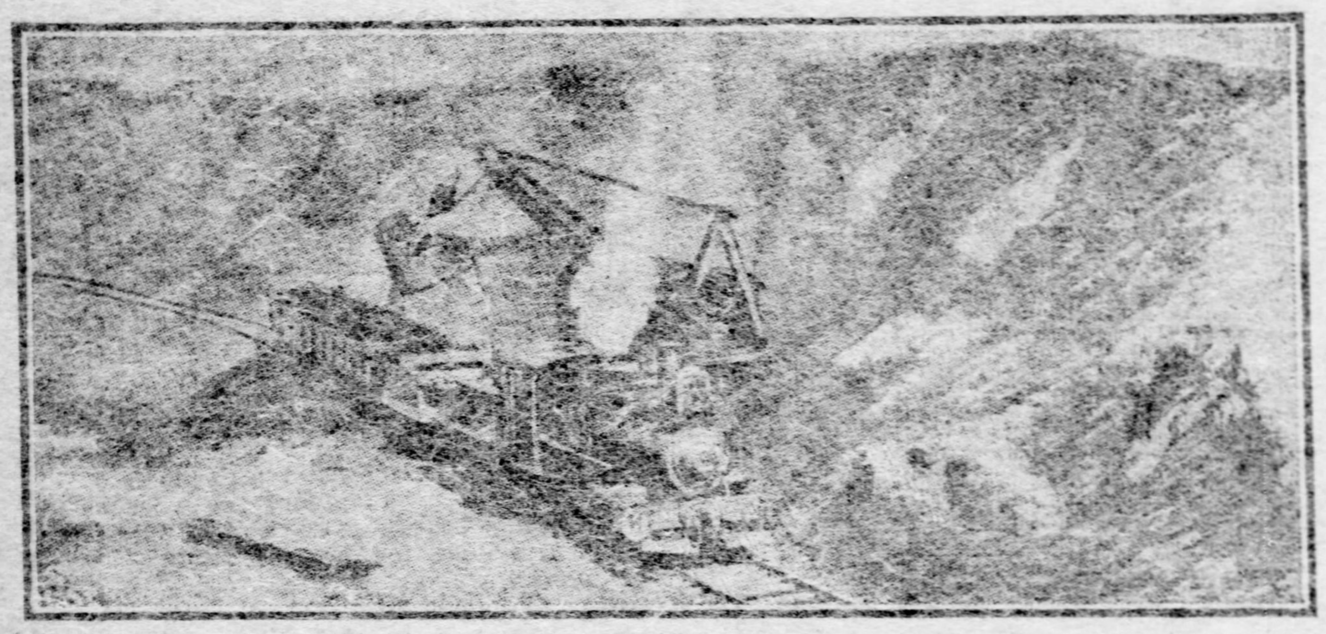
Milling Pit, Auburn Mine, Mesaba Range, Minnesota.

"Because the Pittsburgh district is the natural meeting place of Lake Superior ore and Connellsville coke," was the answer given by one of Pittsburgh's captains of industry when he was asked for the principal reason for this city attaining the distinction of centering in and around it the world's iron and steel industry, and all that grows from that position.

Coke is a thoroughly familiar substance to practically all Pittsburghers. Connellsville is so near this city that many have seen the mine openings and the great rows of ovens whence issue the finest of furnace coke. Ore, too, is far from being unfamiliar. The great trains of steel cars that come down from Lake Erie on the Bessemer & Lake Erie, especially, and on all the other Pittsburgh lines reaching the lakes, are a familiar sight, and the stored ore in the yards of the furnace plants is likewise an accustomed scene.

Much to Do in Handling Ore.

It is only with the ore after it reaches the Pittsburgh district, however, that most are familiar. The ore as it is found in the far-away northwest, its removal from the mines to the railroads that tap the ore region, its transportation by rail to the lakes, its loading on a tremendous scale into great steamships and still greater barges, its transportation through the chain of lakes to ports on the south shore of Lake Erie, its unloading by devices invented to meet the specific needs of ore handling, and its transportation to the furnaces—all of these points are but little known, and yet, they are the starting point in the production of steel, the world's foremost article of commerce.



Loading Ore, Open Pit, Fayal Mine, Mesaba Range, Minnesota.

While the Lake Superior region is not the only ore-producing district from which this country receives its supply, it is so overwhelmingly the largest that the rest need not be considered here at length.

Carefully gathered statistics of the iron ore industry are available through the statistical reports of the American Iron and Steel association, and the reports obtained by the Iron Trade Review. These reports cover all the shipments. The total shipments from practically all the leading iron ore districts of the United States, in 1902, were 30,983,437 gross tons, an increase of about 7,000,000 tons over 1901. Of this amount 27,571,121 gross tons came from the Lake Superior mines of Michigan and Wisconsin, and the Vermilion and Mesaba mines of Minnesota. The Cornwall mines of Pennsylvania produced almost 600,000 tons and the mines of the Tennesse Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, in Tennesse and Alabama, about 1,281,000 tons.

The rest of the production is scattered through a number of small districts. In addition to these shipments, 1,165,470 tons of ore were imported. Baltimore is the principal recipient of the imported ore, the material coming from Cuba for the Maryland Steel Company at Sparrows Point.

The values of the iron ore produced in the Lake Superior region vary widely, according to the competition of the ores found in different sections of that region. Some of the prices of the principal kinds of ore fixed for this year are as follows: Marquette Specular, No. 1 Bessemer, $4 85 to $5 15 the gross ton on season contracts; Marquette Specular, No. 1, non-Bessemer, $4 to $4 25; Gogebic, Marquette and Menominee, No. 1 Bessemer hematites, $4 50; Mesaba Bessemer, $4; Mesaba non-Bessemer, $3 20.

This Year Not Equal to 1903.

The present year is a most interesting one from an ore point of view. It opened with the ore interests expecting to surpass the remarkable record of shipment made last year. No less than 34,000,000 tons of ore were to be shipped from all districts according to the plans they had laid. In 1901 the Lake Superior region had shipped by water or by all-rail routes 20,593,537 tons. In 1902 this had grown 33.8 per cent to 27,571,121 gross tons.

It was believed that the present year would see this increase to 34,000,000 tons, but the belief now is that the actual shipments will be about 1,500,000 tons less than last year. Whatever the causes may be, there has been a falling off in the demand for ore and it is the intention of the owners of the ore not to transport more than the market demands.

While there may be a decrease this year the matter of transporting 26,000,000 tons of ore is no small task. It was never possible before last year and the figures reached at that time were considered amazing.

Most of the ore lands are owned by the United States Steel Corporation through the subsidiary companies. The Carnegie Steel Company especially, is a heavy owner of ore property, the Oliver Mining Company having passed to that interest some years ago. It was the Carnegie Steel Company that developed Conneaut harbor, that built the fleet of boats run under the name of the Bessemer Steamship Company, that developed the principle of a steel company owning its own raw materials, from coke to ore, and thereby placing itself in so commanding a position. The Jones & Laughlin Steel Company is similarly located, owning a large area of fine ore in the Lake Superior region, and several other steel companies have since followed the same policy.

The Lake Superior Ranges.

There are five great ranges and seven great lake ports in the Lake Superior region. The five ranges are known as the Mesaba (variously spelled), the Vermilion, the Gogebic, the Menominee and the Marquette. The Marquette range is wholly in Michigan, the Vermilion and Mesaba ranges are wholly in Minnesota, while the Gogebic and Menominee lie partly in Michigan and partly in Wisconsin. The three states, Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin, furnish the bulk of the ore used in the United States, and in these latter years Minnesota has taken a great lead over the others through the remarkable development of the Mesaba range.

In the shipments of 1902 the Mesaba range produced over 12,000,000 of the total of 27,500,000 tons shipped from the region. In 1899 it produced over 6,000,000 of the 18,000,000 tons produced. Its importance has steadily increased.

Within the past few months there has been announced in The Gazette the development of a furnace built after designs of W. P. Snyder, president of the Clairton Steel Company, so as to allow the use of practically all Mesaba ore in the furnace. It is customary to mix with Mesaba ore a harder ore, but the design made by Mr. Snyder has proved successful without this admixture, and the invention undoubtedly adds still greater value to the Mesaba ore range. It means still greater demand for this accessible and easily mined ore, because of the increased use to which the new style of furnace allows the Mesaba ore to be put.

It is not likely, then, that the Mesaba range will soon lose its relative importance among the ore ranges of the region. It is more probable that this lead will be increased.

The Great Ore Ports.

The great ore ports are Two Harbors, Duluth and Superior, all located in the extremity of Lake Superior and all tapping the Masaba and Vermilion ranges; Ashland is the harbor for the Gogebic range, Marquette the harbor of the Marquette range, on the south shore of Lake Superior; Escanaba and Gladstone are the harbors for the Menominee range. Escanaba and Gladstone lie in the north end of Green Bay, Lake Michigan. Boats from the lower lakes turn away from the course through the Soo in the northern end of Lake Huron, and pass through the straits of Mackinac to Lake Michigan, to reach these ports.

The relative importance of the ore-originating ports is shown by the reports of the ore handled in the last year:

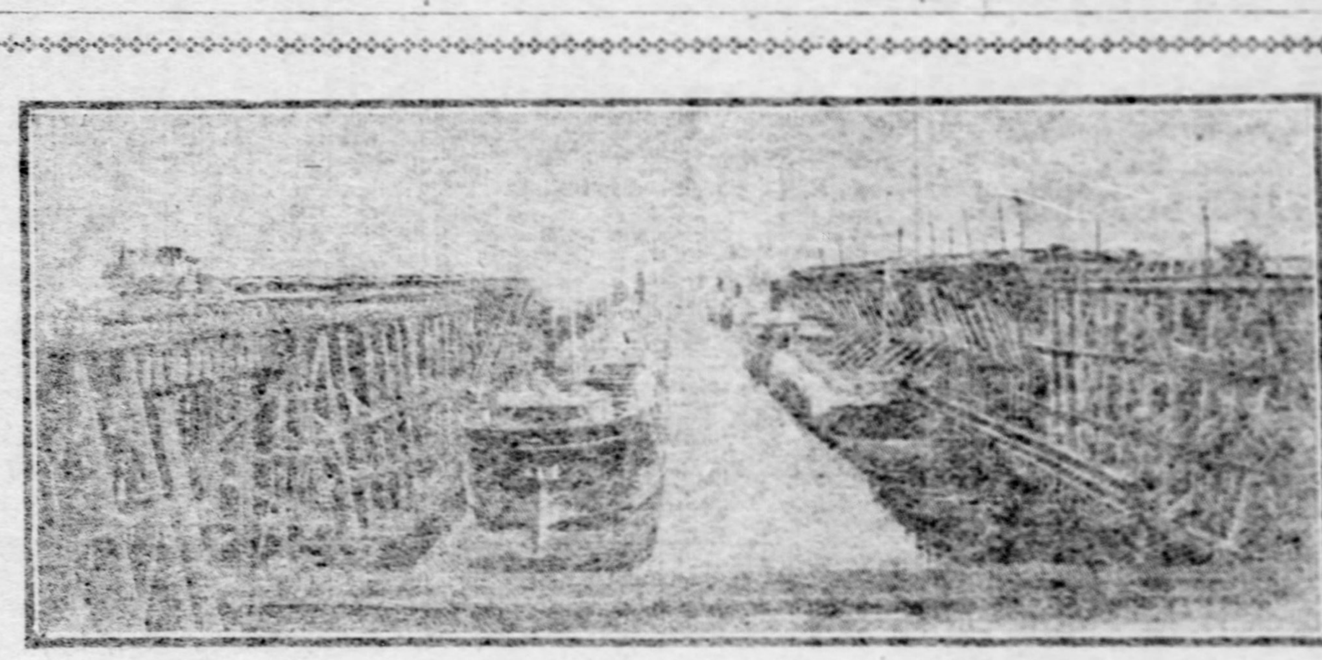
	Tons.
Two Harbors	5,595,185
Duluth	5,538,408
Escanaba	5,413,704
Superior	4,180,563
Ashland	3,553,910
Marquette	2,595,010
Gladstone	92,375

In addition 531,962 tons were sent by all-rail routes.

The Mines of the Ore Country.

The word mine suggests to one familiar with coal operations, a shaft or drift entrance to a great cavern hundreds of feet below the surface.

In some sections this is the type of the iron ore mine, but there are many vastly different. The ore is so close to the surface that the plan of mining is simply the stripping off of the thin layer of unprofitable earth above and the digging of the rich mineral beneath. The pits are on the surface and the open sky is above the miners at work there. They can hardly be called miners, for the "steam Irishman," the steam shovel, does the real mining. The illustrations show the appearance of an iron ore mine in the representative ranges better than they can be verbally described. The iron ore is stripped off, the heavy dark-red or gray ores being dug from the sides of the hill by the big shovels and loaded by these shovels into railroad cars running upon tracks laid right into the pit. It is a simple matter requiring little time to load a train in this way and start it for the port on Lake Superior or Lake Michigan, where the vessels await their cargoes.



Ore Docks at Duluth, Belonging to the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern Railway.

The work at that point is almost as simple. Stretching out into the lakes at these ports are great docks of wooden frame-work very similar to the coal trestles from which railroad engines receive their fuel. The trains of ore are run out over the top of these docks and the ore is allowed to drop below into the compartments. The ore boats steam in beside the docks. From the sides of the docks steel troughs are lowered to the boats. It requires only the force of gravity to fill the hull of the vessel. In a few hours a load of from 2,000 to 7,000 tons will be placed aboard and the vessel will be ready to steam away for its destination.

This destination is either in Lake Michigan or some one of the several large ports on the south shore of Lake Erie. The Lake Michigan ports are Milwaukee, Waukegan, South Chicago and Muskegon. The other ports are Detroit, Toledo, Lorain, Cleveland, Fairport, Ashtabula, Conneaut, Erie and Buffalo.

Destination Orders at Last Minute.

Which port shall receive the cargo of the vessel is named in the orders for the boat delivered by an official just before the boat starts on its trip. The journey is made at the rate of from eight to 15 miles an hour, according to the weight of the cargo, the attachment of a barge, the wind and other considerations that may affect the speed of the boat. The newer boats, even with a barge attached and both boat and barge heavily loaded, can travel from 10 to 12 miles an hour without over-exertion of the engines.

System is the rule followed with as great strictness on the lakes in the ore trade as in the operation of a railroad. This has been especially emphasized since the formation of the United States Steel Corporation with its subsidiary company, the Pittsburgh Steamship Company, controlling the greater part of the ore boats. At each port is an officer of the company and the general agent's office in Cleveland serves as general headquarters, although the president of the company, D. M. Clemson, has his headquarters in Pittsburgh.

A certain boat is ordered to load at a particular port. It goes there and is loaded. Orders are given it to proceed to a certain port for unloading. This order is carried out with all dispatch. It is customary for a boat to make no stop on the journey except perhaps to attach a barge. The full length of the trip, which may be upwards of 1,000 miles, may be made without stopping even once to break the continuity of the journey. Day and night the vessel plows her way through the lakes and the straits and rivers connecting them.

While it is the effort to make the trip with all swiftness, safety is the first rule, and no dangerous speed is undertaken. Such speed as is consistent with safety, however, is sought, for the value of a captain of a boat to the steamship company is judged by the number of trips he is able to make during the season without accident due to his own fault. Many of the boats have made as high as 15 round trips between loading and unloading ports already this season.

Cargoes Are Heavy Ones.

The cargoes of the vessels run from 1,000 to as high as 7,840 gross tons. The latter is the record cargo on fresh water. The steamship Isaac L. Ellwood of the Pittsburgh Steamship Company holds this record. The boats in the Steel Corporation's service are divided into classes according to size. There are over 100 boats owned by the one company. An average cargo for a boat would be perhaps 5,000 tons.

At some of the unloading ports the work is done with almost the expedition of the loading. The vessel pulls in close to the dock, along which are strung the unloading machines. These are of various types. If the ore is to be stored on the docks the work is far more rapid than it is in case the ore is to be loaded into freight cars.

In the former case hoisting machines of immense size are used. Buckets holding from two to four tons of ore are lowered through the opened hatches into the hold of the boat and laborers, their bodies colored by the red ore and wearing only the minimum amount of clothing, load the buckets or shovel the ore into positions where the grabs can take it up.

The buckets or grabs are then run up by steam power and are carried back along the aerial track to the pile where the ore is to be dumped. The process is much similar to that of storing hay away in a barn. In case the load goes into freight cars the cars are run upon tracks along the docks. Much smaller and simpler devices lift the ore from the hull and, turning like any other derrick, drop it into the ready car.

The number of hatches into which the unloading buckets or grabs can be lowered varies with the size of the boat. Ordinarily it is possible to unload a cargo in from 12 to 24 hours, if the workmen will keep at the job.

Men Who Handle the Ores.

Practically all of the men who do this work are foreigners, the majority being Scandinavians and Slavs. Among them can be seen marvels of physical development. The ore is heavier than coal or other material usually handled in shovels, and the strength to keep steadily at such work for hours at a stretch demands more than ordinary hardihood.

Conneaut harbor has the lead as an ore unloading point. There the finest machinery has been placed and the greatest speed in unloading obtained. In use at Conneaut are grabs that lift 15 tons at once from the hold, and a vessel can be unloaded at Conneaut in less than half the time usually required elsewhere. Cleveland and Ashtabula are also well equipped with ore machinery.

The reports for receipts of Lake Superior iron ore at the three leading ports in 1902 show as follows:

Conneaut	4,300,561
Buffalo	2,256,736
Erie	1,711,269

Conneaut's development is a matter of the past few years. As late as 1897 it was exceeded by both Erie and Buffalo.

The development of the ore industry from Lake Superior and Lake Michigan to this district has grown with a reciprocal growth of the lake coal trade from Pittsburgh to the northwest. Most of the cars used by the railroads in hauling the ore from the lake harbors to the Pittsburgh district go back to the lakes with loads of coal. The Pittsburgh Coal Company, through its sales company in the Northwest, the Youghiogheny & Lehigh Coal Company has developed a business of great proportions in that section and has by ownership and by charter a large fleet of its own on the lakes. Other coal companies are also in the same line.

Coal is a Big Factor.

Late in the fall when the demand for coal to meet the winter's needs becomes heavy, the ore boats carry back to the northern lakes cargoes of coal, but at this time when the movement of ore is a matter of great importance the policy of the Steel Corporation is to rush back as ore boats without delaying them with the handling of coal.

During the rush season when the boats are all at work more ore is brought to the docks than can be handled by the railroads. In fact with all the hustle the railroads may take upon themselves, there is rarely a season when the docks are scraped clean of the accumulated ore and at some of the docks at least the lowest strata of the ore has lain there for many years, practically ever since the handling of ore on a large scale began. Grass and weeds have found some hold and some nourishment in the metallic earth. They grow and die untouched and unless something should occur to block a season's navigation seriously, it is improbable that the first ore placed on the docks will be disturbed for years to come.

One reason for the rush of the ore traffic on the lakes in the summer is the fact that the season of navigation is considerably less than the entire year. Storms of great severity occur each fall and keep recurring until the spring is well advanced, and the life of even the staunchest vessel is endangered by the great winds and waves of the upper lakes. This is especially true of Lake Superior, where the waves run as high and the winds are as swift as on any of the bodies of water which are dignified by the larger names of sea and ocean.

The Vagaries of Navigation.

There is no exact time for the closing of navigation. If the fall and early winter are open ore boats may continue running as late as Christmas. On the other hand, they may be forced to tie up hardly later than the middle of November. The same is true of the opening of the season. It may be in March or even late in April. It is usual, however, for April 1 to find some boats running and by April 15 navigation is ordinarily well started.

The men who "follow the lakes," and especially those engaged in the ore trade, are as representative of sailor life as the officers and men of ocean-going vessels. The dangers are if anything greater, and certainly as much skill is required by reason of the crowding of the lakes with craft of all sort and the necessity for close watching. The passage of a vessel through the Detroit and St. Clair rivers and Lake St. Clair, going from Lake Erie to Lake Huron, and the passage through the Sault St. Marie, generally known as "the Soo," connecting Lakes Huron and Superior, is a trip fraught with many dangers at best. The channels are none too wide and deep despite the expenditure of millions of dollars by the government in their improvement, and the number and character of the boats is legion. To steer clear of collision and to keep in the channels demands a knowledge of the laws and rules, the character of the channel's bottom and a readiness for quick action that only years of study and training give.

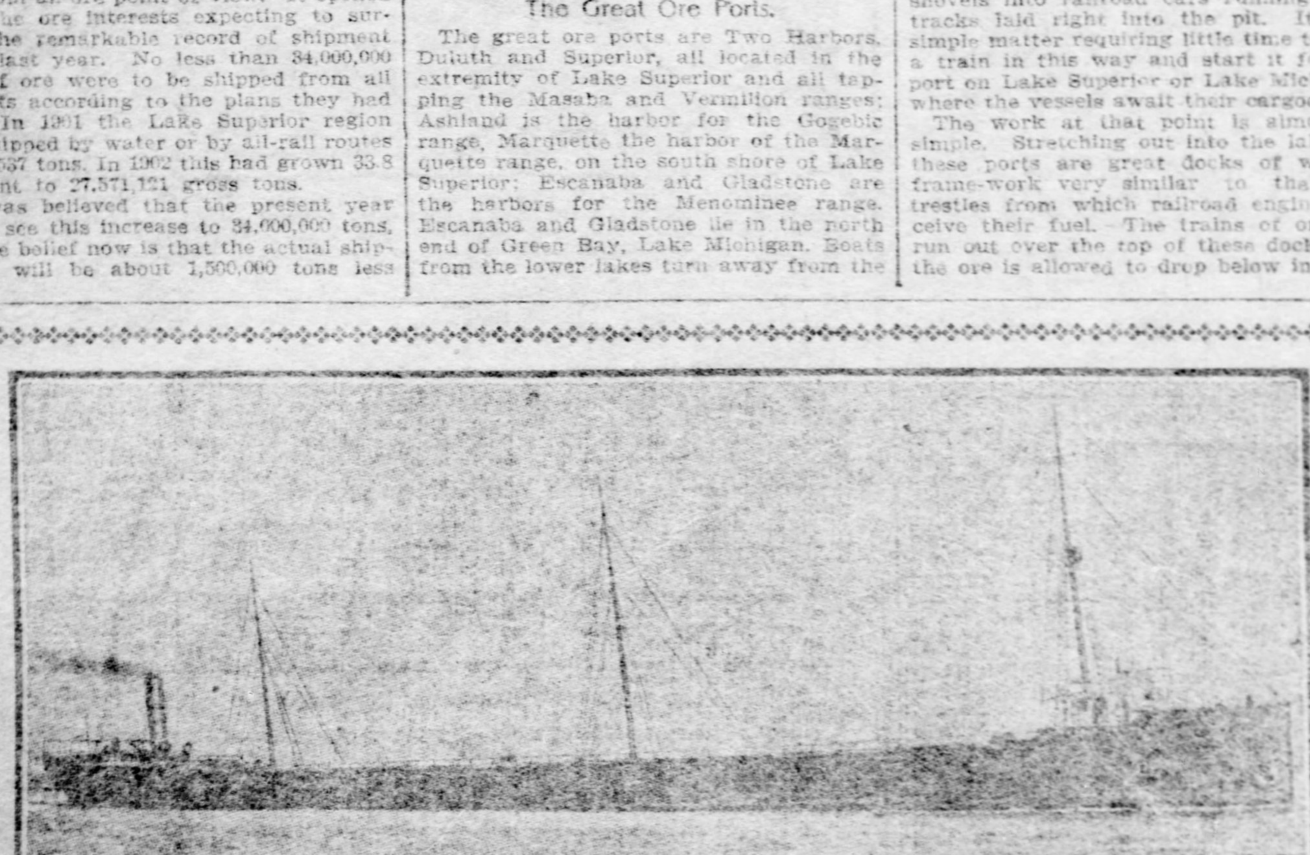
From the standpoint of the men, changes of great importance to them have come over their occupation within the past two years by their thorough organization into unions. From the masters and pilots down to the men who shovel the ore and wash the decks, they are organized, nearly every man of them, a union being formed for each diverse craft in the service. Each of these unions has its contract with the owners of the boats. The wages are good and the men are generally satisfied. One strike, that of the firemen, occurred early this season and delayed navigation somewhat, but this was compromised, and all is now amicable.

The men are paid by the trip. Each captain issues at the end of the trip the vouchers that represent the pay for the days of service. The masters and pilots have, however, contracts that call for monthly pay throughout the year. They are not working in the winter, but their pay continues.

The officers are mainly Canadian and the Scotch element is strong among them. At the same time there are many captains and mates of American birth, and not a few Irish leaven the lump. Norwegians, who have been sailors at home, and have immigrated to the northwest, naturally find employment in the lake service, and some of the best sailors are of Scandinavian origin.

The federal government keeps a strict oversight on all matters interesting lake navigation. The governmental examinations must be passed before promotion to higher rank can come, and the tests have been the cause of much ambitious work. The remuneration of the more important officers on board a lake vessel is large enough to make the positions well worth having, and the standing of these officers is also an incentive to earn the promotions.

WILLIAM L. ROSS.



S. S. ISSAAC L. ELLWOOD, OF THE PITTSBURGH STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S FLEET.

This craft holds the record for carrying the largest cargo on fresh water—7,640 gross tons.

International Yacht Races.

Are you coming to New York city to the races? Stop at the Gregorian hotel, Thirty-fifth street, between Fifth avenue and Herald square. Fireproof. Delightfully appointed. Cool.

CRIPPLES ARE GETTING READY TO CELEBRATE LABOR DAY

COMMITTEE OF THE CRIPPLES' LABOR DAY CELEBRATION.

In the Center W. J. Schwindling; Next to Him, With Mustache, Peter Boyer. Man Next to His Sound Leg Is D. M. Sager. The Picture Above, In the Circle, Is of Sager, Who Originated the Idea.

A unique celebration is to be held on Labor Day in the little town of Buena Vista, in the Youghiogheny valley, Pa. It is to be for those who have lost a limb or been otherwise damaged in the fight for bread, and it is expected that at least a thousand armless, legless, eyeless, handless and footless specimens of humanity will be present. In this part of the state are hundreds of men who have been crippled in some way, 50 per cent of the injuries being due to accidents in the coal mines. The committee in charge of the celebration have issued a general invitation to every cripple to attend the celebration. No tickets are needed. The "open sesame" to the gates of the park in which the celebration is to be held will be the absence of some part of the applicant's anatomy. The originator of the idea and chairman of the committee is D. M. Sager, who has lost a leg in the battle of life. Associated with him are two one-legged sailors named W. J. Schwindling and Peter Boyer. They have arranged a great feast for the maimed guests, as well as an elaborate program of sports. There will be a baseball game between one-legged and one-armed men, a tug of war between teams in the same condition of crippledness, races in which the man who hops best will capture the prize, and games of blindman's buff, in which no bandage will be needed for the eyes, because the players will be sightless. It is intended to show the world that a maimed man is not necessarily an unhappy one.

PEDRO ALVARADO WAS MEXICO'S RICHEST MAN

His Death Leaves Widow in Possession of Fabulous Wealth—Hetty Green's Wealth a Trifle in Comparison.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHIHUAHUA, MEX., Aug. 22.—The death of Pedro Alvarado, whose sensational rise from the condition of a day laborer at 30 cents a day to be the richest man in Mexico through the discovery of the fabulously rich Palmillo and Palmillo Viejo mines near Pascal made him one of the most noted men in the republic, gives to society a new rich woman, perhaps the richest in the world.

All of the Alvarado millions go to his wife. Just how much they are nobody knows, but it is estimated that the net income from the mines is something like $1,000,000 a month, while it may be more. Something like $75,000,000 has been taken from the mines since they were discovered and at the time of his death Alvarado had about $8,000,000 worth of silver bars in an iron safe box at his home, which was kept constantly under guard.

Senora Alvarado is comparatively a young woman and is yet good looking. Since his sudden accession to great wealth the dead multi-millionaire has devoted much interest to giving his wife advantages and polish which should go with his changed condition. While no definite plans have been made, it is said by those in a position to know that Senora Alvarado intends to go to the capital for a while and will then acquire a palace in Paris, where she will live a good part of the time. She may later, it is said, go to New York.

The sometime Alvarado came into prominence by offering to pay the national debt of Mexico, some $50,000,000. He was a most lavish spender of his money, stopping at no expense when he saw anything which struck his fancy and he had as great a mania for the endowment of hospitals, churches and charitable institutions as Mr. Carnegie has for creating libraries. He never forgot the friends of his days of poverty and many of them he made rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

One of his peculiarities was his absolute refusal to allow an examination of his mines by experts. On one occasion a great American concern interested in Mexican mining asked permission to have a noted mining expert go through the mines.

"Why should he inspect it?" asked Alvarado. "Who is he?"

"He is the greatest mining expert in the world," said the agent, "and he can tell all about it."

"I know all about it myself," said Alvarado. "I go through it every day."

"But this is a great company. We want to make you an offer for the mine, if you will first permit our expert to examine it."

"I don't want to sell the mine," said Alvarado, "and no experts are allowed to enter it. I have armed guards there to keep them out."

Finding it impossible to get an expert into the mine to examine it, the agent of the company asked Senor Alvarado to name a price for his mine, and the company would pay him cash down. To this Alvarado replied:

"Let your people name a price to all their interests in Mexico, and if I find that it is reasonable after my men have examined them, I will buy them. I am buying mines, not selling them."

SENORA ALVARADO VERY WEALTHY WOMAN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The appearance of Senora Alvarado of Mexico as one of the richest, if not the very richest woman in the world, the following list of some of the Mexican multi-millionaire's companions in great wealth is interesting. The amounts are estimated, but are believed to be approximately correct.

Senora Alvarado	$100,000,000	Baroness Burdett Coutts	$30,000,000
Miss Krupp of Essen	70,000,000	Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard	25,000,000
Mrs. Hetty Green	60,000,000	Mrs. J. W. Mackay	20,000,000
Daughter of Baron Hirsch	35,000,000	Miss Helen M. Gould	20,000,000
Duchess of Hamilton	35,000,000	Miss Martha T. Fiske	17,500,000
Mrs. Wm. Astor	30,000,000	Miss May Goelet	12,500,000

Mrs. Alex. van Rensselaer $12,000,000

This is by no means a complete list of the world's very richest women, but it contains the names of some of the rich and most noted.

LETTER WRITERS ROUSE THE WRATH OF M'TIGHE

Some Epistles Concerning Missing People Received by the Police Superintendent Would Stump Sherlock Holmes at His Best.

Among his other numerous troubles, John P. McTighe, superintendent of police, is much annoyed because he is daily surfeited with letters from all parts of the vicinity asking that he find an eloping wife, a missing husband or a lost child. He is naturally indignant over this, since, from the letters Sherlock Holmes himself could not find the missing ones. So at least says McTighe. Appended are a few samples of those received. To fully appreciate them one should hear McTighe read them and comment as he reads. This one from Connellsville made him gasp for things to say:

Please find my husband. He has been [illegible] yesterday. He was a mighty nice man and never drunk in his life. I am sure he is in Pittsburgh. He always said he wanted to go there. His name is John, but his close friends call him Jack. He is nearly [illegible] years old and we have been married [illegible] years. Find him and send him back.

Yours truly,

MRS. CATHARINE JOHNSTON.

This one from Philip Earle of a Washington county hamlet made the little superintendent chuckle all over and wipe tears from his eyes after the laugh was finished:

My dear darling wife has left me. The [illegible] boy in my store is gone too. They must be in Pittsburgh, for where else would they go. Won't you find her for me, Mr. McTighe? I have heard about you for ever so long. I used to read in the papers about you down at Harrisburg. She's a good woman, my wife, I mean, and I want her back no matter what happens. She had on a blue skirt and a light shirt waist. She has a birth mark on her left shoulder blade. If you find her let me know and I'll pay you.

The following, from a mother in an Ohio town, was one of the sad ones McTighe read. At the same time it made him mad, for there was really nothing in it on which any sleuth could attach a lead. It read as follows:

I don't suppose you remember me, Mr. McTighe. You found my little girl when you was on the detective force. She was in a place on [illegible] street, Allegheny, and they called her Little Helen. Well, I'm awfully sorry to trouble you, but I know you will help me. Helen has gone away again. I hope you'll find her and I'll never trouble you again.

The next letter was evidently from an Italian or a Polish woman and McTighe read it with great difficulty and as he read it, with the dramatic effect at which he so often aims, it sounded something like this:

If you finda my man, I give you ten dolla. He gone away from me [illegible]

"And is it any wonder a man gets up in the air every now and then?" exclaimed the superintendent after he had finished reading the epistles. "A man goes off on a bat and his wife thinks he's eloped. A woman visits a friend and the husband thinks the same. And then they think I'm a mind reader. Who could tell what anybody looks like from these letters? Rot, I call it."

Finds Sufficient Amusement.

"Don't you ever speculate in the stock market?"

"No. I get my fun out of gloating over my friends who do speculate."—St. Louis Star.

Free Cure For Consumption.

Famous Michigan Doctor Announces the Discovery of a Marvelous Mysterious Secret Compound That Almost Instantly Cures Consumption, Coughs, Throat and Lung Troubles.

It Has Been Tried and Tested by State Officials and Great Medical Men Who Pronounced It the Grandest Discovery of the Age.

A Large Trial Package Sent Free by Return Mail to All Who Send Their Name and Address.

I have made the most marvelous discovery in the realms of medicine. I have produced a mysterious compound unknown to other chemists or to medical science, and it has proven the most wonderful cure for consumption, coughs, throat and lung troubles ever discovered.

I Cure Consumption, Coughs, Throat and Lung Troubles—Dr. Yonkerman.

I have taken consumptives who were gasping upon their death-beds, given up by their own home physicians to die in a day or two, and I have cured them completely. Time and again I have restored health to consumptives who were in the very jaws of death. My marvelous and mysterious compound, of which I alone hold the secret, will cure any case of consumption, coughs, throat and lung troubles, no matter how far advanced. Where there is life there is hope, for my marvelous compound will cure consumption in every stage. I furnish proof in thousands of instances. The leading men in nearly every civilized community have carefully investigated my wonderful discovery and all have been compelled by the stories of those I have cured of the deadly consumption to acknowledge that my work is little short of miraculous, and that I positively do cure consumption, no matter how many remedies or doctors have failed.

My famous discovery for the cure of consumption is emphatically indorsed by the following noted men:

The Rev. Edward Collier, of Detroit, Mich., one of the most noted pulpit orators of the west.

Hon. E. A. [illegible], secretary of the Division of Health, Department of Public Safety, Columbus, O.

Hon. A. T. Park, Duluth, Minnesota, County Superintendent of Schools and one of the foremost educators of the United States.

Senator Henry J. Gjertsen of Minneapolis, Inspector General of the State of Minnesota, and member of Governor Van Sant's staff.

Hon. Harry L. Fisher of Greater New York, one of the best-known business men in New York, and a famous political leader.

Hon. W. R. [illegible], managing editor of the St. Paul (Minn.) Globe, and prominent member of the Minnesota Legislature.

Hon. J. M. Brenton, mayor of Des Moines, the capital city of Iowa, and one of the noted orators in the west.

Hon. W. H. Hinrichsen, former Secretary of State of Illinois, and ex-member of Congress.

Hon. L. P. McCormack, State Labor Commissioner of Indiana, and one of the most popular men in his state.

Hon. S. M. [illegible], Lincoln, Neb., member of the Nebraska State Legislature.

Hon. Richard F. Burke, Chicago, Democratic leader in the Illinois House of Representatives and noted lawyer.

Hon. Ralph S. Gregory of Muncie, Ind., one of the most noted criminal lawyers in the United States.

Judge W. O. Cardwell, Kansas City, one of the best-known jurists and public men of the State of Missouri.

Sheriff John Powers of Omaha, one of the best-known criminal hunters in the west.

Hon. D. J. O'Brien, Omaha, who is popularly known as "the Demosthenes of Omaha" and the west.

I do not ask any consumptive to take my word for this. I want every person sick and suffering from consumption to write me. Address me personally, Dr. [illegible] Yonkerman, [illegible] Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich., and I will gladly send them by return mail, a large trial package absolutely free, all charges prepaid, and I guarantee that no matter how weak or discouraged you are, this trial treatment will convince you and do you more good than all [illegible]

The Animal Doctor of a Circus Has His Own Share of Worriment.

Between the Elephant's Colic and the Camel's Corns He Has Snakes and Monkeys.

POSITION AN IMPORTANT ONE

To Assist Him He Has an Apothecary Shop on Wheels and a Traveling Hospital—The Complaints of His Patients Are Varied.

It was pretty close to midnight, and the animal doctor who travels with the circus had been having a strenuous day with his valuable patients. He was clean tired out and ready to turn in for a long, restful sleep. Just then the head elephant keeper rushed up and there was a worried look in his eyes.

"Well," said Dr. H. L. Way, the chief veterinarian of the zoological hospital attached to the Barnum and Bailey circus, and there was a slight rasp in his tones, "What's the matter now?"

"Matter enough," said the elephant man. "Empress has got the colic again."

Empress is one of the biggest elephants in the show, and she had been indulging in periodic spells of the colic for several days.

"All right," said the surgeon, "I'll be there in a minute."

Apothecary Shop on Wheels.

The veterinarian went over to a big wagon, and, opening a door in the rear, disclosed a veritable apothecary shop on wheels. Arranged around the walls of the wagon are shelves, or, rather, boxes, filled with bottles containing fluids of every imaginable color. In the forward end of the "shop" is a rack containing what looks to be a set of surgeon's instruments on an exaggerated scale. The veterinarian selected a bottle containing a colorless fluid, closed the wagon and followed the elephant man.

The latter had arrived at the stall of the sick elephant and was watching the animal with deep solicitude. Empress was wobbling on her legs, and was giving every evidence of distress.

"Lead her out under the electric light where I can see what I'm doing," commanded the veterinarian.

The elephant man called for assistance and several sleepy helpers responded. Empress was led out to the long esplanade that runs around the menagerie, and, in response to the command of her keeper, "sat down" and elevated her trunk in the air.

"Now give her the bottle," said the veterinarian.

The bottle of medicine was inserted into Empress' cavernous mouth and the contents poured down her throat. She did not resist, but seemed to feel that the medicine would afford her relief. When the bottle was drained she was led back to her old place with the elephant herd.

"She'll be all right in a few minutes," said the doctor; "that dope'll put her to sleep, and in the morning she'll be as chipper as a kitten."

And he was right. In 10 minutes Empress was lying on the ground stretched to full length, and snoring like a tired baby pachyderm.

Elephants Require Much Attention.

"Do elephants need much attention?" said Dr. Way, repeating a visitor's question. "Oh, yes, more than you imagine. They are proverbially long-lived, and they do not suffer from colds or change of climate like most of the cage animals, but they are subject to irritating troubles that would make them exceedingly vicious and troublesome if they were not taken care of. One of the most frequent ailments is toothache. You can readily imagine that when an elephant gets an attack of jumping toothache he is anything but a pleasant patient to handle.

"It is absolutely necessary, however, that something should be done for the animal, for the pain is likely to make even the most tractable of elephants run amuck. And when an elephant breaks loose there is no telling what the result will be.

"You have often heard of elephants' teeth being filled with gold. Of course, that's all bosh. It would take half a peck of gold to fill the cavity, and even then there would be no certainty of the filling remaining in place. Such a thing as pounding the gold into place is simply out of the question. Personally I always use a quick-hardening amalgam. I use a little cocaine to deaden the pain, clean the cavity as carefully as possible with a weak solution of carbolic acid, and push in the amalgam. Before the effects of the cocaine have worn off the amalgam has hardened and the dangerous ache is gone.

Animal Hospital With Circus.

"Our work, of course, is not confined to the elephants. The circus carries a well-equipped animal hospital, and this department has a car fitted up for its especial use. The car is so arranged that we can carry sick horses, dogs or other animals in slings, and care for them without the necessity of taking them to the show lot every day. On the exhibition grounds we have a tent which is known as the 'animal emergency hospital.' In case of the injury or sudden sickness of a horse or other animal, the patient is taken to this tent and given every possible attention. Many valuable animals are saved in this way.

"Of all the animals we are called upon to take care of, the most delicate are the monkeys. They are exceedingly susceptible to cold. They develop pneumonia in a few hours, and a monkey that is well and frisky in the morning may choke to death before night from the closing of the bronchial tubes.

"With all their mischievousness they are often very affectionate, and when they feel the end approaching will fairly beg for attention and sympathy. Many a little monkey has sobbed his life away in my arms, clasping me about the neck with all the despairing fondness of a dying child. It is all very pitiful sometimes. Monkeys do not like to take medicine as a rule, but when they are really sick they seem to appreciate the efforts being made to help them, and they will take the most nauseating doses with scarcely a grimace.

Frozen Monkey Shocked to Life.

"There is a little monkey over there in the long cage that was to all appearances frozen to death two winters ago. It was in Vienna, and one morning when the monkey cage was opened Jennie was missing. A search was made and she was found on top of the hippopotamus den, stiff and apparently dead. The keeper who found her was about to throw the body away when George Conklin, the superintendent of the zoological department, came along. He wasn't satisfied that the monkey was dead and tried to revive her by rubbing her legs and arms. This had no effect, and a messenger was sent to me for a galvanic battery. This was sent and was used so successfully that in 15 minutes Jennie was jumping about the cage as lively as though nothing had happened. There was a great deal of rejoicing around the menagerie over Jennie's recovery. She is the oldest monkey in the collection and a great favorite with everybody.

"Camels require a great deal of attention. Like elephants, they must be kept clean to insure their good health. Camels and elephants are scrubbed every day. The hardest thing to prevent with camels is the mange. One camel with this disease will inoculate the entire herd, and whenever a camel shows any sign of this trouble it is segregated from the rest.

"Many valuable camels have to be killed for this reason. In our herd there are 10 camels and an equal number of dromedaries. Five of the latter were brought from Siberia and are used to the severity of northern winters. The only difficulty I have had with them so far is to keep their hoofs free from corns. I think those camels could keep a chiropodist working overtime. Corns seem to annoy them a great deal, but it is difficult to remove them owing to the extreme restlessness of these animals.

Giraffes Hard to Handle.

"When it comes to delicate animals, giraffes take the 'front seat.' It is almost impossible to keep giraffes healthy in captivity. They pine for freedom, and the food that is available for them in this part of the world doesn't agree with them. Those with this show are probably the tallest that have ever been seen in this country.

"When they are gone it will be difficult to replace them, as there are not more than six or eight in captivity, and in their wild state they are almost extinct. Giraffes suffer from stomach troubles to a great extent, and no doubt their proneness to fret and worry acts unfavorably upon their digestion. Fritz and Lena have to be watched very carefully, and their keeper, Mr. Mackay, never leaves them except to sleep. And even then a night watchman makes frequent visits to the giraffe pen to see that everything is all right.

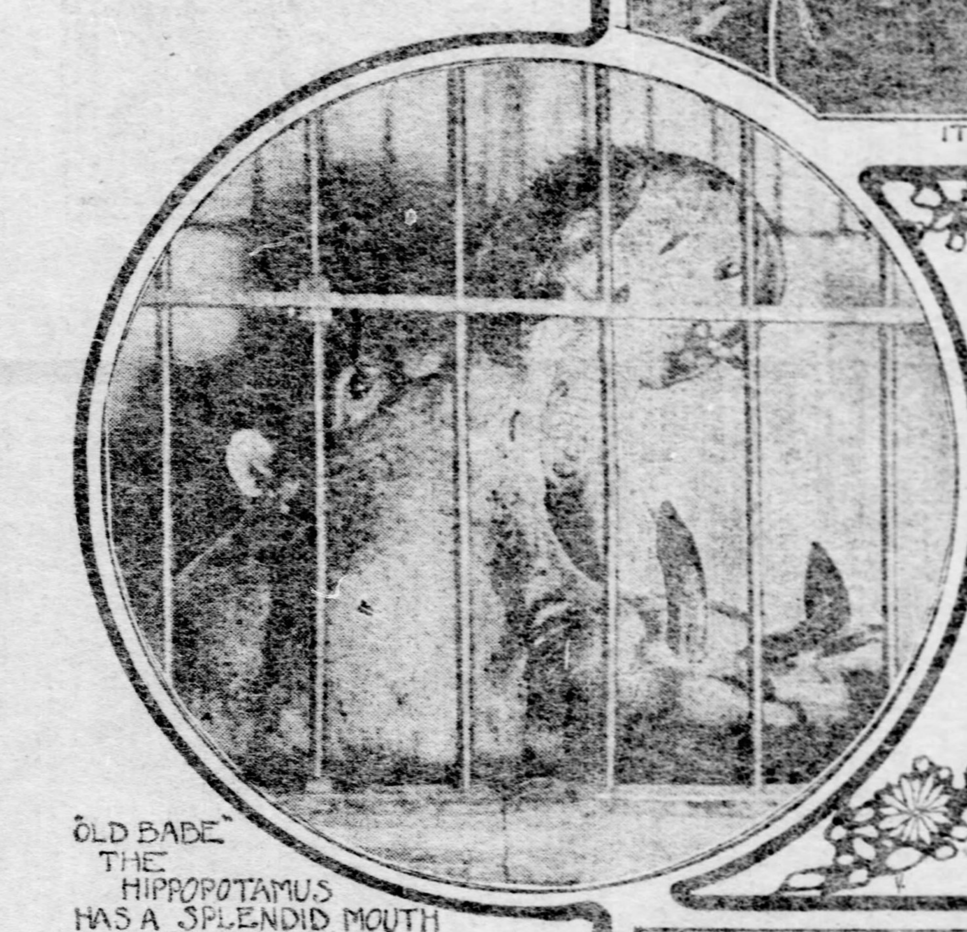
"Can snakes be doctored? Oh, yes. It's pretty hard, of course, to diagnose a snake's ailments, and often the trouble has to be guessed at, but it can be done, and quite successfully, too. Personally, however, I prefer monkeys or elephants. I have no ambition to be a doctor of snakes."

The big show will arrive early this morning, and during the day the five long trains used to transport the paraphernalia will be unloaded and transferred to the old Exposition grounds in Allegheny, where the city of canvas will be erected.

Big Circus in Sunday Quarters.

There will be many interesting and typical scenes on the show grounds today, and the novelty of a big circus in Sunday quarters will probably be potent enough to draw a crowd of curious sightseers. The Pittsburgh engagement is for three days, and performances will be given twice daily, at 2 and 8 o'clock. The engagement will open Monday morning with a new and brilliant street parade over the following route: Leave the show grounds at 8:30, and pass along Allegheny avenue to Western, to Ohio, to Federal, to the Sixth street bridge, crossing the river at that point, and proceeding along Sixth street to Market, to Fifth avenue, to Wood, to Water, to Smithfield, to Sixth avenue, to Penn, to Sixth street bridge, and returning to exhibition grounds via Federal and Robinson streets and South avenue.

IT IS NECESSARY TO PARE THE CAMEL'S CORNS



"OLD BABE" THE HIPPOPOTAMUS HAS A SPLENDID MOUTH FOR MEDICINE.

JENNIE THE OLDEST MONKEY SUFFERS FROM CROUP.

EMPRESS TAKES HER PHYSIC UNWILLINGLY.

EVEN THE SNAKES HAVE TO BE DOCTORED

UNIONISTS BOYCOTT THE ROYAL COMMISSION

Labor Organizations Indignant Because Investigators Are Not of Common Class.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Trades unions of London have boycotted the royal commission appointed to investigate and report on trades union laws. It isn't often a royal commission fails to gather evidence from persons most affected by its findings, for parliament statutes are usually based on royal commission's findings.

Recently a royal commission was appointed to investigate the trade union law. As usual most of the members of the commission are titled. Unionists object to the commission, declaring from its very constitution, it would be unable to take an unbiased view of the unionist movement. The unionists point out that while organized capital is represented on the commission by Sir William Lewis, a rich Welsh mine owner, no place on the commission is made for a direct representative of the workingmen.

Therefore, the unions decline to recognize the commission as a competent authority and have decided to refrain from testifying before it on the questions at issue. It is probable the unions will force the government to add a union man to the commission.

CHERISHED ILLUSIONS ARE BEING OVERTURNED

American Singer to Take Leading Part in a Milan Production.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

MILAN, Aug. 22.—The Italian and French musical papers during the last 30 days have had much to say about the invasion of Europe by American voices. This is apropos of the recent engagement by Alfred Donizetti of Miss Gertrude Worden, of Troy, N. Y., to sing the principal soprano part in his new grand opera at the Theatre Verdi in Milan, of which he is director. Donizetti, who is a grandson of the famous composer of "Lucia di Lammermoor," told the American correspondent yesterday that Miss Worden possesses the qualities which promise another Nordica.

"Three weeks ago Mr. Rtukowsky brought Miss Worden to me here," said the maestro. "It is enough when I tell you that her voice, her virile artistic temperament and the evidences of her development in one year have won for her what no other American pupil, American taught, has ever secured—a leading part in a Milan production.

"Miss Worden's future training shall be my personal care. Please tell your readers that the musical jealousy of Italians disappears before merit of this kind. Miss Worden and a dozen other examples of first-class American vocal talent are overturning one of our most cherished illusions."

PERSONAL MAGNETISM

How Prominent Men Develop This Power and Use It To Influence Others—Women, Too, Adepts in This Mysterious Art.

A Reporter Makes Astonishing Discoveries — Secret Methods Which Charm and Fascinate the Human Mind.

High Priests of the Occult Reveal Jealously Guarded Secrets of Years—A Wonderful New Book By Prominent New York Men.

A wonderful new book, entitled, "The Secret of Power," has just been issued, at an expense of over $[illegible], by one of the leading colleges of the city of New York. This book is from the pens of the ablest specialists of modern times. The authors gave away the copyright on condition that 10,000 copies should be distributed to the public free of charge. The Columbia Scientific academy is now complying with this contract, and until the edition of 10,000 copies is exhausted you can get a copy of this book absolutely free. The book is profusely illustrated with the most expensive half-tone engravings. It is full of wonderful secrets and startling surprises, and thoroughly explains the real source of the power of personal influence. It fully and completely reveals the fundamental principles of success and influence in every walk of life. The hidden mysteries of personal magnetism, will-power, and scientific character reading are explained in an intensely interesting manner. Two secret methods of personal influence are described, which positively enable any intelligent person to exercise a marvelous influence and control over anyone whom he may wish. These methods are entirely new and have never before been made public. A reporter has tried them personally and can vouch for their wonderful power.

The book also describes absolutely certain methods by which you can read the character, secrets and lives of everyone you meet. No one can deceive you. You can tell what vocation is best for you to follow. You can know the secret power by which minds of human beings are charmed and fascinated. The newest, latest, and best system of physical and mental culture and magnetic healing is fully explained and illustrated by beautiful half-tone engravings. No such book has ever before been published. No such wonderful information has ever before been placed in the hands of the public. On account of the mighty power and influence placed in one's hands by this book, the legislature of the state of New York debated whether or not the state ought to permit its promiscuous circulation, but it was finally decided the good it would accomplish would greatly overbalance the ill, and its distribution was not interfered with.

Not long ago John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in America, said, in talking to a Sunday school class, that he attributed his success in life largely to his ability to influence others. Lincoln, Lee, Napoleon and Alexander the Great all won fame and renown by their wonderful powers of personal influence. Jay Gould piled up millions by this same power. J. P. Morgan organized the billion dollar steel trust and enriched himself by millions, simply by his marvelous ability to influence others. There are today thousands of men with the brains and education of Mr. Morgan who are practically paupers. They have the ability to organize a trust, but they have not sufficient power of personal influence. Personal influence, will power, magnetism—call it what you will—has from the creation of man been the subtle force that has brought wealth, fame and renown to those who are fortunate enough to possess it. This strange, mysterious influence is inherent in every human being. By the late methods explained by the New York specialist in human culture any intelligent person can develop a wonderfully magnetic personality, and learn how to read the character, secrets and lives of others in a few days' study at his own home. You can use this marvelous power without the knowledge of your most intimate friends and associates. You can use it to obtain lucrative employment, to secure an advance in salary, to win the friendship and influence of others to obtain a greater share of happiness from life. You can be respected, honored and become a leader in your community.

If you are not fully satisfied with your present condition and circumstances; if you long for greater success or more money, if you are not able to influence others to the extent you desire, the reporter would advise you to write at once for a free copy of this great work, now being given away by the Columbia Scientific academy.

Mrs. C. Richmond Duxbury of [illegible] A Green avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., the authoress of "New England Folk," recently sent for copies of the books; after carefully examining them and testing the methods of personal influence on her friends and associates, she makes the following statement in a letter to a friend: "Nothing could induce me to part with the advantage that my little knowledge of your books has given me. Any student can acquire it and will be fascinated and delighted with the result."

Prof. Perkins of South Haven, Mich., says: "I have been in great demand since I read the work of the Columbia Scientific academy. People are amazed and mystified at the things I do. I believe I could make $[illegible] per day reading character alone if I were to charge for my services. If anyone would have told me I would receive so much wonderful information I would have thought him crazy."

Mrs. M. Effie Watson of Martinsville, Ind., says: "Could I have had access to such information in past years I would have avoided many misfortunes. The work of the Columbia Scientific academy shall be my guiding star the remainder of my life."

If you will send your name and address to the Columbia Scientific academy, Dept. [illegible] K, [illegible] Broadway, New York City, this book will be sent to you absolutely free, postage prepaid. On account of the great expense involved in preparing this book, the Columbia Scientific academy requests that only people who are especially interested write for free copy—only those who really desire to achieve greater success and better their condition in life.

KING OF ENGLAND IS NOT A CENTAUR

When He Was Prince of Wales He Often Fell Off His Horse.

FINISHED FIRST IN ONE RACE

Won Cup on Horse Rupee Against the Mandate of His Royal Mother—Rode Under Name of "Capt. Melville"—Prize the Souvenir.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—King Edward's intense love for all forms of sport has by no means rendered him anything approaching a capable performer in any branch of it himself. He never could learn to play cricket, which, strangely enough, was a peculiarity also of both of his brothers, the duke of Connaught and the late duke of Edinburgh.

His majesty has done more than any man in Europe to promote and encourage horse racing, yet he is notoriously a poor horseman, and during his military career he had many a nasty tumble. In his subaltern days in the crack regiment, the Tenth hussars, he was continually falling out of the saddle, and if it had not been for his rank and position the riding master of his company would have pronounced him a hopeless failure.

No one ever doubted his courage, however, and by the advice of the late Queen Victoria, who was made acquainted with his incapacity in the saddle, he was forbidden to mount anything but the quietest horse that could be procured. The queen also insisted that he must take no part in hunting or in any form of sport in which there was an element of danger.

How Prince Won a Race.

The army, especially in the crack regiments, was not altogether free from "ragging" in the early 50s, and the young prince, as he was then, was subjected to much banter on account of his bad horsemanship. What is called point-to-point races among officers in the army flourished then, as they do now, and as the date approached for the holding of one of these meetings on the Curragh—the chief military depot in Ireland—speculation was rife as to whether the prince of Wales, whose official position was what would now be called second lieutenant, would be one of the competitors.

In spite of the instructions given by his mother the young prince's courage revolted against the prevailing opinion that he should not cross his legs on anything that could travel faster than a donkey. The queen scanned the papers carefully for any item of news where the prince's name was likely to appear, more particularly in matters relating to hunting or horse racing. The prince knew this, and so that he might escape observation he adopted the ruse of riding the horse under the name of Capt. Melville. Whether through luck or by arrangement with his brother officers, he won the race, but those who saw him in the saddle swore it was not through good jockeyship.

Never Raced Again.

It was sometime afterward before the fact leaked out that "Capt. Melville" was no other than the prince of Wales. It came to the knowledge of her majesty's household and finally to her majesty herself. Whatever may have been the nature of the ensuing reprimand, King Edward never after that disobeyed his mother's instructions with regard to his saddle efforts.

The late Capt. Matchell, who was one of the finest judges of horses and horsemanship in Europe, was fond of relating his experiences of the prince as a jockey. He saw him before the start in the famous race looking as pale as a sheet, probably not so much through his knowledge of his own incapacity as a jockey, as the dread of his disobedience to his mother reaching her. He was determined, however, not to submit any longer to the gibes of his brother subalterns and it was universally believed when the secret leaked out, that "Capt. Melville" was the prince of Wales, that he was allowed to win the race out of admiration for his pluck.

"He cut a sorry figure in the saddle," said Capt. Matchell. "His lovely white jacket showed the perspiration long before he emerged from the paddock, and when he passed the winning post he was too excited to know whether he had won or lost. When he was hailed the victor, he still doubted whether he was not being made the victim of barrack room fun."

In a Foot Regiment.

In spite of his success on that occasion he was such a failure on horseback that it was decided to give him a commission in the Grenadier guards, which is a foot regiment, and it was in this that King Edward served the remainder of his active military career. The cup which he won now holds the premier place among his valuable collection, and even to this day he is fond of relating to his friends the circumstances under which he won it. The horse Rupee, which he rode, was his favorite pet until it died, and tender hands administered to its wants in its declining years. The jacket, cap and the breeches he wore, are carefully preserved among a number of his sporting mementoes, and their size and appearance show the quantity of adipose tissue which King Edward has accumulated since he won the race on the Curragh of Kildare.

CURTIS BROWN.

ABSENCE OF ROYALTY SCATTERS SOCIETY

Many of London's Shining Lights Now Tramp the Moors for Grouse, and Others Are Taking Cures at the Springs

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—With the king at Marienbad and the queen at Balmoral, London society has scattered to the grouse moors and continental resorts. The princess of Wales is enjoying herself like an ordinary tourist doing the Swiss resorts incognito. The prince has been shooting grouse on the duke of Devonshire's moors. The prince is one of the best shots in England. His party bagged 2,200 birds in four days which is the record for the year. Mr. Smith who rents the celebrated grouse moors of 10,000 acres belonging to the Mackintosh, at Dunaethon, is entertaining a house party including his sister and her husband, George Cooper, and the Duke of Manchester. Cooper recently gave Elgin, his native town, a public park of fifty acres and a library valued at £13,000. Elgin conferred the freedom of the city upon the donor. Mr. Smith witnessed the ceremony. Mr. Cooper has bought Hurstly house near Winchester, and intends making it one of the finest mansions in England. Cromwell once occupied the house. Gladys Deacon recently admired Mikado, the best toy Japanese spaniel in England and at the dog show in Richmond the price, £150, was prohibitive to the beauty. A few days later the dog was delivered at the Deacon residence. It was bought by an admirer. Mrs. Harcourt Powell and Mrs. Chauncey are taking the cure at Marienbad. They had the honor of lunching with the king at Homburg. Mrs. Frederick Beile, of New York, gave a notable dinner. Among the guests were Mrs. Guy Chetwind, Prince Lyntar and Col. Fitz George, son of the Duke of Cambridge.

Count Ward, Mrs. Cornwallis West and Bayard Cutting are taking the cure at Alies Baines. At Troutville there are swarms of Americans, the most notable being the W. K. Vanderbilts, Countess Delaroche Foucaud, Marquise De Breteuil, both Americans, Herman Duryea and wife. All the continental courses are thronged with Americans. Lady Naylor Leyland is entertaining a large house party at Nantclwyd. It is the first time she and her husband have visited the estate in years. The tenantry erected triumphal arches and presented an address of welcome quite in feudal fashion. Afterward her ladyship gave the the tenantry a dinner. The festivities continued several days.

LABOR LEADERS IN LONDON'S GOVERNMENT.

In these days when labor is making its voice heard in all parts of the globe the leaders of labor reform are in every country among the most interesting figures in public life. It is acknowledged by the whole world that nowhere is labor more worthily and dignifiedly represented than in the county council of London. The above picture, taken a few days ago, shows the representatives of the rising power in this body. It shows from left to right standing: H. R. Taylor, Mr. Steadman, Alderman Gosling, Mr. Crooks, M. P.; Alderman Bowerman, Mr B. Cooper. Seated in front, Alderman Dew faces Mr. John Burns.

THE PHILANTHROPY THAT COUNTS FOR MUCH

Paris Judge Spends Most of His Fortune in Providing Work For the Needy.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Aug. 22.—M. Louis Andre, the well known criminal judge of Paris tribunals, takes such an interest in certain classes of culprits whose guilt is due to their misfortunes want of work or unhappy surroundings—that he has devoted nearly all his fortune to purchasing lands and creating large settlements at Haut de Saint Jean, near Chartres, and another at Choisy, where men and women can find work, a generous salary and protection. Those thus assisted are:

First, prisoners just released and without means; second, wives and children of prisoners who are in need; third, any man, woman or child who cannot find work anywhere else.

Judge Andre, whose name appears almost daily in connection with all famous criminal cases, is an ardent philanthropist. He says that there are yearly some 25,000 culprits brought before the Paris courts for petty crimes or misdemeanors. Of these about 10,000 are mere beggars and tramps, while some 5,000 are in reality victims of circumstances and more miserable than guilty. They are the ones principally to be helped; they will be free to enter or leave the asylum at any moment, and the very freedom will help to distinguish the deserving from the professional miscreants. Within one year his asylum has given work to more than 2,000 released prisoners.

BELGIAN CHILDREN NOW GET VACATION IN COUNTRY

BRUSSELS, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable).—The value of fresh air for children is now recognized in Belgium, where several charitable organizations send parties of children out of the crowded cities, not merely for a day, but for a week into the country. Before starting each child undergoes a medical examination, and one of the sights of Belgium during this season is the regiments of children leaving the railway stations of Brussels, with beaming faces, en route for the country or the seaside.

AUTO DRIVERS SOLICITOUS AS TO VICTIM'S WELFARE

PARIS, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable).—Mrs. Dora Mildred Komis, of New York, while driving, was run down by Count De San Martino's automobile. Mrs. Komis was thrown out of her victoria and sustained a fracture of three ribs. The count rendered assistance and has been devoted in his attentions to Mrs. Komis since the accident. He calls daily at the Continental and sends his valet every morning with a bouquet.

MOBE DRIVER HAS NARROW ESCAPE IN A COLLISION

GENEVA, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable).—C. D. Ellis, of New York, driving an automobile from Geneva to Interlaken, dashed into a train. The engineer had seen the automobile and slowed down, avoiding a fatal collision. Ellis escaped with a few bruises. Before he was permitted to proceed on his journey Ellis was compelled to deposit money to cover the cost of repairs on the engine.

Prince Eddie Daubed the Artist's Picture of a Woman's Pet Bow-Wow

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—There is an animal painter in London who is telling his friends that the monarchy of Great Britain is in danger of becoming an autocracy. He has been led to this conclusion by a visit which he unexpectedly received from the prince of Wales' eldest boy, Prince Edward.

Just before the "Wales children" left for Scotland the other day an elderly lady, who is a great philanthropist and patroness of art, commissioned a well known animal painter to execute a portrait of her favorite dog. Having frequently received the royal children in an informal manner, the good lady invited them all to see the half-finished picture and other works of the artist.

The painter was hard at work when the children bounced in. Little Prince "Eddie," who has the fullest sense of his future responsibilities, at once adopted a royal tone.

"Show me the picture you are painting, please," he said. When the artist turned the canvas Prince Eddie placed one chubby finger on the ear, then on the eye and then on the muzzle of the dog in the painting, and before the artist could recover his breath had completely ruined the picture after remarking that the drawing was quite wrong and altogether unlike his own pet terrier.

But this was not all, for Prince Eddie took the unfortunate artist by the coat tails and insisted upon learning all the characteristics and the points of the other dog portraits which the artist had brought with him, and these he retained with much condescension to his little brother and sister.

IF YOU ARE SICK

Sectional cut of the ear, showing the points from which 90 per cent of all deafness come.

1. External auditory canal. 2. Bones of the inner ear. 3. Labyrinth. 4. Eustachian tubes.

with a chronic disease, or if you are deaf, if afflicted with Hay Fever or if you have a catarrh, do not go to your family doctor. Consult Doctor Tucker, a specialist, who treats chronic cases only. A doctor whose reputation has been made right in Pittsburgh, and who has been curing chronic diseases for nearly fifteen years in this one city, being located seven of these years right in the same offices. Time is the great test of ability. If a doctor continues to succeed in his work after fifteen years in a community it is because he is successful in curing those who come under his care.

If It Is a Cure You Want, Come or Send at Once and Consult With Dr. Tucker.

$5.00 A MONTH FOR TREATMENT AND MEDICINE.

Do You Live Out of Town?

If you do, you want to know that instead of wasting time and money with local doctors who cannot have any knowledge of chronic diseases and their cure, you can be cured by Dr. Tucker's new method of HOME TREATMENT as surely and quickly as if you consulted him in person.

SEND FOR A SYMPTOM BLANK, BOOKLET AND TESTIMONIALS,

DR. J. ALFRED TUCKER,

PRACTICE ESTABLISHED 1887.

Second Floor, Hamilton Building. 335 and 337 FIFTH AVENUE.

(Over Hamilton's Music Store, which is directly opposite the Grand Opera House.)

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 1—2 to 4:30—6 to 8—or, if you are busy through the week, come on Sundays or Holidays, 10 to 4.

SPECIALTIES Deafness and all catarrhal diseases of the eyes, ears, throat, nose, lungs, stomach and bowels, asthma, liver, kidney and heart diseases, blood skin and nervous diseases.

The Antique Man and Some Interesting Relics Kept in His Quaint Old Shop

HEIRLOOMS OF YE OLDEN TIME

Visit to Pittsburgh Antique Shops Reveals Many Rare and Wonderful Curios.

ANCIENT CLOCKS IN DEMAND

Big Call for Colonial Wares in the Furnishing of Modern Residences—Some Strange Anomalies in an Odd but Growing Trade.

Do you own a grandfather's clock? Has your sideboard got a family tree? Are you familiar with the genealogy of your silverware?

If you answer these questions with a ready tongue you can move up to the head of the class. If you fail—you had better make haste to the nearest antique shop.

In these days, when the sons and daughters of good old hard-working Americans are discovering their coats-of-arms and are adopting family crests to boost a remote ancestry, it is in the proper vogue to display all your ancient heirlooms. Some people in Pittsburgh are not so particular whether the antiques came down their own ancestral line, but like to collect old furniture and quaint articles just as the book lover enjoys a roam through a big library to handle revered tomes of the long ago.

Antiques have always been classed as luxuries, but the day seems not far distant when they will be necessary in the up-to-date furnishing of a modern home. Even now in nearly all large residences some room is fitted up exclusively with old-time furniture. For halls, bedrooms and dens nothing is more popular than the ancient ware that did service for generations that have been in the grave for half a century or more.

Antique Man Is an Artist.

The dealer in antiques must now be granted a place among Pittsburgh's growing industries. He is generally a skilled cabinet maker and upholsterer, a connoisseur of china and a walking compendium of folk-lore and contemporary history, possessing the gentle nature of the poet, the colloquial qualities of the gold mine promoter and the stirring, unctuous grace of the shrewd business man. He is an artist.

Meet him out of doors and he will talk of the golden age of the renaissance. He knows every curve, every trace of gold, every block of ivory in those complex types of furniture which are distinguished as the modes of Louis XIV., Louis XV., and so on. He glances at a piece of Spanish leather and will tell you the breed of the Andalusian bull from whose carcass the hide was taken. He can talk of painting with equal facility. He likes to discuss the allegories of Raphael, the portraits of Van Dyck, Reynolds and Gainsborough, the marines of Turner and the fair, emerald landscapes of Constable. He has an X-ray eye when it comes to sampling mahogany and detects every attempt at fraud behind the flashy veneer.

Show him your great-grandmother's highboy and he will tell you whether she lived in Massachusetts or South Carolina. Let him take up an old flintlock and he will decide whether it was used at Lexington or Yorktown. It seems that he knows the history of every brass candlestick ever manufactured. He hears a clock tick and can tell you whether its works were made in Birmingham, Brussels or Wurtemburg.

Judging Value of Curios.

You don't have to tap a keg of imported beer in order to get the antique man to tell the antecedents of a blue stein. He knows by intuition whether it came from Europe and is worth $25, or is a base imitation bought by the job lot for $2.25 a dozen. He reads a piece of old furniture as a palmist reads the lines in your hand. He goes into your house and studies your character by the position of the chairs on the floor and the pictures on the wall, just as the skilled phrenologist sizes up your virtues and your weaknesses by the bumps on your pate.

Meet the antique man in his den and you see a man with his sleeves rolled up and perspiration on his brow. If you are fortunate enough to be admitted into his sanctum sanctorum, and see him overhaul old relics, you will not be surprised that he demands a fair price for his goods and does not advertise rush sales below cost. He rarely deals with professional bargain hunters.

Such is the antique man. You will learn to do him reverence, just as he practices a kind of innocent, pardonable idolatry among his rare wares. Go into his shop and watch how carefully he handles the penates of some neglected household. As he tenderly picks up an old vase or coffee urn or pewter spoon he will tell you its history. In each case he will recite a romance—a tragedy, perhaps—and the chances are that right there you will become a devotee of antique collecting yourself.

Antique Shop a Museum.

Every antique shop is a museum, but differs from the Tower of London and the Smithsonian Institution, inasmuch as every visitor has a chance to turn in and become its proprietor—provided he has the money. You need not try to work any bargain counter games on the antique man. He is not afraid of his goods bouncing shopwards or out of date. The older his stock the more valuable it will be. He has the laugh both ways.

I was curious to investigate the antique trade and followed a modest sign over a stairway in Smithfield street. Up on the second floor I found the establishment opened the door and instantly felt as if I had been carried back a century. I of the Conklin-Stevens Company. I was uncertain whether I had been ushered into a parlor in colonial Massachusetts or a kitchen in Flanders.

On my right were old bureaus, dressing tables and andirons that recalled stories of Sally Fairfax and Martha Washington. On my left were salem chests and braziers such as might have been used by the Dutch ancestors of Queen Wilhelmina. Brass tankards from Russia, ancient lanterns from Tuscany, camp kettles from Castile, ironwork from Ferrara, and steel from Toledo were displayed. One corner of the room looked like the guest hall of some historic mansion in old Virginia; in another corner it resembled the armory of a Georgian castle in Warwick.

In a little back room the cabinetmaker was at work. He had just received a carload of furniture collected in Philadelphia and the rural districts of Chester county, and was giving it the necessary repairing and varnish before placing it on exhibition. In the collection were several old mahogany tables, a French bedstead and bureaus of uncertain age.

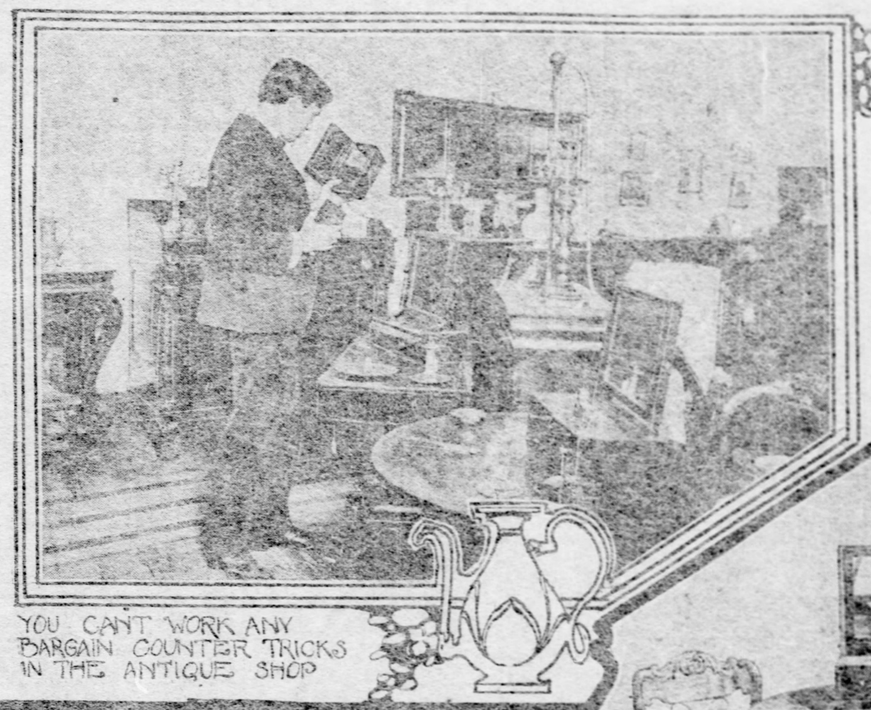
No Wholesalers Engaged.

The local antique man does not deal with a regular wholesaler. Antiques are collected by buyers who travel through the country continually on their pedestal and must look out for original owners—a Virginia planter—at least also.

Collectors of curios of all sorts keep in close touch with the antique man. A wish comes to him it constantly on the look out for new pieces to add to his store of rare tankards, another wants pewter spoons or candlesticks, while a third is looking for quaint clothes. A genuine grandfather's clock is always in demand. If in good condition one of those old timepieces will bring from $150 to $500. If the clock has a distinguished history, so much the better. There are some old English hall clocks in Pittsburgh that cost more than $1,000. The fact that jewelers are handling a modern hall clock with chimes that ring like the bells of a cathedral in Ghent, does not interfere with the trade in the original articles imported by our grandfathers, when America was young.

JOHN P. GOWAN.

(Photographs by Emil J. Klee, Staff Photographer.)



YOU CAN'T WORK ANY BARGAIN COUNTER TRICKS IN THE ANTIQUE SHOP

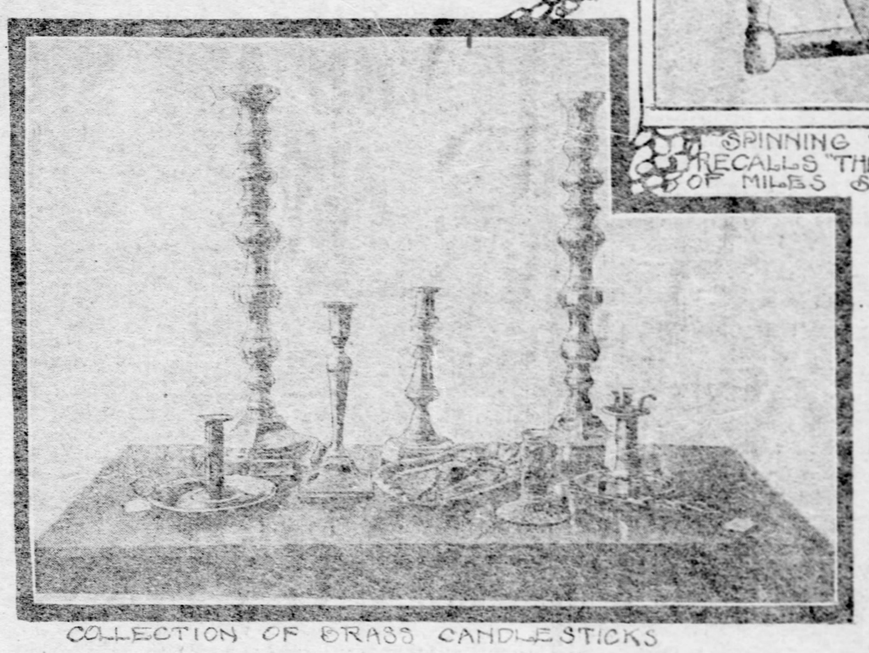
THE ANTIQUE MAN IN HIS WORKSHOP

RARE TANKARDS OF PEWTER AND BRASS

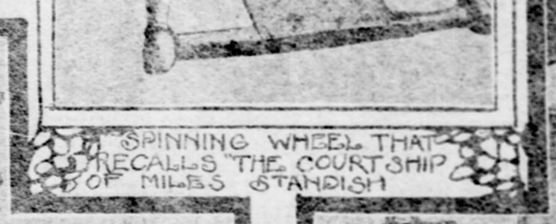
TYPICAL COLONIAL FURNITURE FROM THE OLD DOMINION

TEA AND COFFEE URNS MORE THAN 100 YEARS OLD

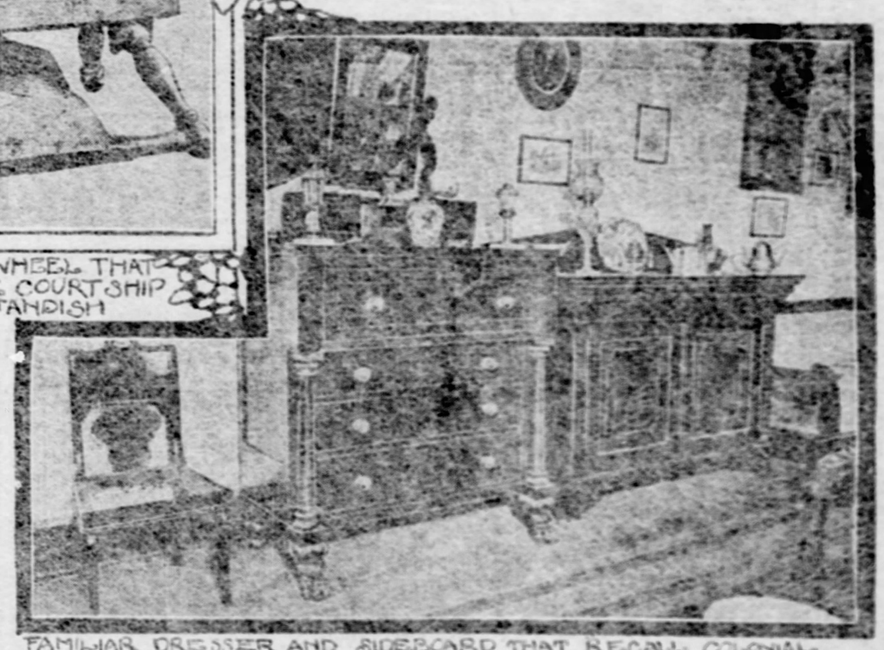
DICKERING WITH THE ANTIQUE MAN FOR A "BANJO" CLOCK.



COLLECTION OF BRASS CANDLESTICKS



SPINNING WHEEL THAT RECALLS "THE COURTSHIP OF MILES STANDISH"



FAMILIAR DRESSER AND SIDEBOARD THAT RECALL COLONIAL MASSACHUSETTS

SPEAKS NONCHALANTLY OF BIG SUMS OF MONEY

Detective McKay of Allegheny Went to Saratoga and Played Races.

James McKay, Democrat, ex-secretary to James Clark, county commissioner, late fellow worker of Tim O'Leary, now detective on the front office force of Allegheny, has returned from Saratoga, where he has been for two weeks.

"It's a good place to go to spend a couple of weeks if you have about $5,000 change about your clothes," is what James told Assistant Superintendent Glenn when he walked into the office the other day. He was sun browned and debonair as usual, and gave expression to several observations regarding Saratoga and society that would look good in a comic weekly. To some of the front office men he confided that at the end of the first week he was almost $5,000 to the good on the races, but was in the hole for about $300 when he left. McKay speaks of thousands with the air of one who has always dealt in paper of large denominations.

While recalling some of the race track and social incidents that fell under his keen eye McKay was suddenly reminded by Assistant Superintendent Glenn that he was on the payroll and would have to make a bluff at making some adequate return to the city, in the way of services, for his $1,500 per.

"Here, take this and look after these houses," said Glenn shortly.

McKay picked up a small book containing a score or more of addresses.

"What's this?" remarked James, as he read over the names of a few Allegheny millionaires.

"That is a list of vacant houses that you are to watch," said Glenn.

"Sir!" exclaimed James, fresh from the society of men of wealth and sporting proclivities, "Sir, do you think I am in the real estate business?"

The book fell on Glenn's desk and McKay, picking out one who is always a sympathetic listener, told how the Democrats were going to carry New York state in the next presidential race. Another man is watching the houses.

GIRLS GOT BETTER OF THE PULLMAN COMPANY

Three Wanted to Occupy One Berth, but Finally Figured Out a Plan.

It will require a new edition of books of physics to teach three pert and pretty Ohio misses, who were here last week as delegates to the convention of the Irish Catholic Benevolent union, that three bodies cannot occupy the same space at the same time. At the close of the convention they started homeward—somewhere in the direction of Toledo. All of them wanted a berth on the train, but much to their disappointment, upon their arrival at the Union station they were told that only one unoccupied berth remained.

"Could we take it," said the one in brown, looking singularly innocent as she circled her arm toward her companions to explain what she meant by "we." The Pullman company has a fright demeanor. But the unusual request of the girl delegates and their pleasing smiles caused the station official behind the bars to actually smile. But of course he could not do it. The girls, much dejected, trooped off.

Soon they were back. "Could this one," said the first speaker, "remain up in the dressing room?" This must decidedly is against the company's rules as the dressing rooms are for the use of all passengers, and besides, the lights go out at 10. "We'll take it any way," as she deposited a $5 note. For one, two or three, the ticket seller. "Three, of course," replied the trio, jubilantly.

Getting their tickets and change the passengers boarded the train, all three in one seat. This seat they occupied until the tickets were collected, when one of the girls retired to the day coach to keep watch until 10 o'clock while the other two slept. At that hour she stole into the sleeper, roused the slumbering pair and took the place then vacated by the girl who had planned how to get ahead of the Pullman company, even though it means sitting up half of the night.

A SPLENDID INSTRUMENT.

Organ Installed in Church of the Epiphany Is Built on Latest Models.

The new grand pipe organ of the Roman Catholic Church of the Epiphany, at present used as the Cathedral chapel, of the Pittsburgh diocese, and which, after the completion of the new St. Paul's cathedral at Fifth avenue and Craig street, will become second only in importance as the church of the diocesan parish, is a splendid instrument, built on the American universal wind-chest system. The action is tubular pneumatic throughout, the touch being as light as a piano with all couplers drawn, and not affected by their greatest number, 20 in all. The response and repetition are instantaneous.

The piece of this organ stand on and draw their wind directly from one universal windchest, which is, in fact, an air tight room containing air under pressure, equally distributed in all directions, without tendency or windways, and in this case about 20 times more in capacity than the bellows and all contributory combined to an organ of this size built on the older system.

The measurements laid down by the Royal College of Organists are followed throughout. All keys, note frame, pistons and cheeks are of the best engraved ivory. The composition pedals are of a new pattern devised to meet the well founded criticisms of modern organists. The pedal keys are extra long, with full dip. The organ is blown by a four-ever motor engine, located with reduced sound to room below.

WASPS TOOK REVENGE.

Stung Nearly to Death Thomas Gorman, Who Broke Their Nest.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Aug. 22.—Thomas Gorman, of 16 Elm street, was stung by hundreds of wasps today, and but for prompt treatment would have died of poisoning while resulted.

Gorman was at work in the Bond Hill grazed pit in West Springfield and accidentally uncovered a wasps' nest with his shovel. The insects came forth in a cloud and stung Gorman in 200 places before he could escape.

Gorman managed to make his way to the home of William Chapin in Merrick and fell unconscious in the yard. When a physician arrived Gorman's skin was blue, as a result of the poison, and his heart was beating but 20 times a minute. Strychnine and other powerful drugs with administered and he was restored to his home in this city. Though in grave state tonight he is believed to be out of danger.

A WOMAN'S PRAYER.

It is notable that in the despondency caused by womanly diseases, there seems to many a suffering woman but one way of escape from pain except at the price of life itself. It would be safe to record such a story of struggle and suffering except for the fact that in such dire distress many a woman has found a way back to health and happiness by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This great remedy for womanly ills has well been called "A godsend to weak and sick women." It establishes regularity, dries unwholesome drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"Your medicine almost raised me from the dead," writes Mrs. Edwin H. Gardner, of Byron, Plymouth Co., Mass., Box 14. "My sister was like to be dead, and I had quite all hope for such a thing as getting her up again. I would not be in my home now if I had to do all over. I had to do all dishes, even. In the year ago I was so sick I did not care to live and prayed many times that God would take me. Now I can do a whole week's work. I owe it all to you for Dr. Pierce's and in a few days received an answer. I decided to try his medicine and to-day I am a well woman. I have no backache, no headache, no pain at all. I would always to have Medicine particularly to my self, and such was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery. I am all three wish to say that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are most wonderful."

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing just as good.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covering, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Animal Doctor of a Circus Has His Own Share of Worriment.

Between the Elephant's Colic and the Camel's Corns He Has Snakes and Monkeys.

POSITION AN IMPORTANT ONE

To Assist Him He Has an Apothecary Shop on Wheels and a Traveling Hospital—The Complaints of His Patients Are Varied.

It was pretty close to midnight, and the animal doctor who travels with the circus had been having a strenuous day with his valuable patients. He was clean tired out and ready to turn in for a long, restful sleep. Just then the head elephant keeper rushed up and there was a worried look in his eyes.

"Well," said Dr. H. L. Way, the chief veterinarian of the zoological hospital attached to the Barnum and Bailey circus, and there was a slight rasp in his tones, "What's the matter now?"

"Matter enough," said the elephant man. "Empress has got the colic again."

Empress is one of the biggest elephants in the show, and she had been indulging in periodic spells of the colic for several days.

"All right," said the surgeon, "I'll be there in a minute."

Apothecary Shop on Wheels.

The veterinarian went over to a big wagon, and, opening a door in the rear, disclosed a veritable apothecary shop on wheels. Arranged around the walls of the wagon are shelves, or, rather, boxes, filled with bottles containing fluids of every imaginable color. In the forward end of the "shop" is a rack containing what looks to be a set of surgeon's instruments on an exaggerated scale. The veterinarian selected a bottle containing a colorless fluid, closed the wagon and followed the elephant man.

The latter had arrived at the stall of the sick elephant and was watching the animal with deep solicitude. Empress was wobbling on her legs, and was giving every evidence of distress.

"Lead her out under the electric light where I can see what I'm doing," commanded the veterinarian.

The elephant man called for assistance and several sleepy helpers responded. Empress was led out to the long esplanade that runs around the menagerie, and, in response to the command of her keeper, "sat down" and elevated her trunk in the air.

"Now give her the bottle," said the veterinarian.

The bottle of medicine was inserted into Empress' cavernous mouth and the contents poured down her throat. She did not resist, but seemed to feel that the medicine would afford her relief. When the bottle was drained she was led back to her old place with the elephant herd.

"She'll be all right in a few minutes," said the doctor; "that dope'll put her to sleep, and in the morning she'll be as chipper as a kitten."

And he was right. In 10 minutes Empress was lying on the ground stretched to full length, and snoring like a tired baby pachyderm.

Elephants Require Much Attention.

"Do elephants need much attention?" said Dr. Way, repeating a visitor's question. "Oh, yes, more than you imagine. They are proverbially long-lived, and they do not suffer from colds or change of climate like most of the cage animals, but they are subject to irritating troubles that would make them exceedingly vicious and troublesome if they were not taken care of. One of the most frequent ailments is toothache. You can readily imagine that when an elephant gets an attack of jumping toothache he is anything but a pleasant patient to handle.

"It is absolutely necessary, however, that something should be done for the animal, for the pain is likely to make even the most tractable of elephants run amuck. And when an elephant breaks loose there is no telling what the result will be.

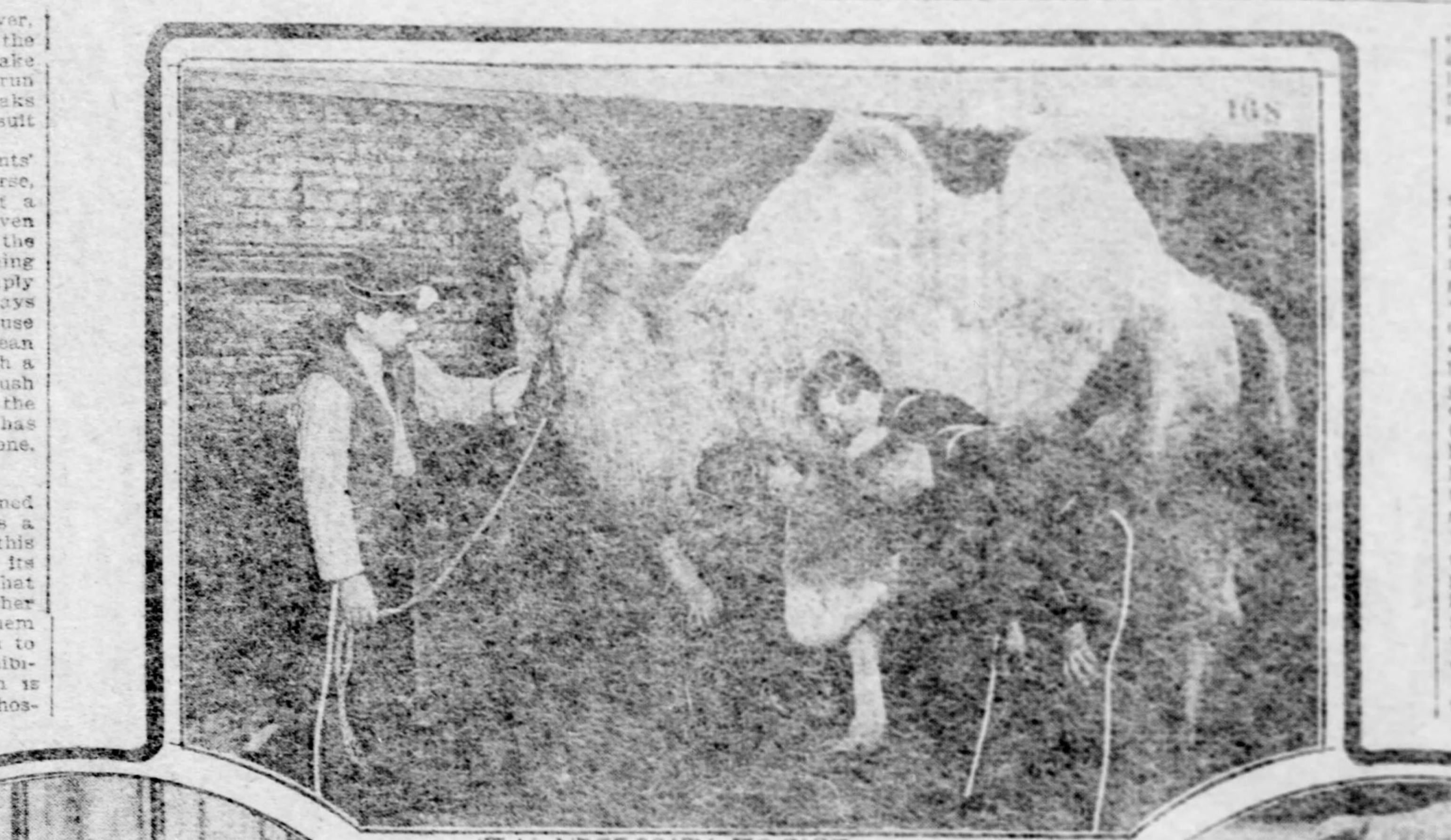
"You have often heard of elephants' teeth being filled with gold. Of course, that's all bosh. It would take half a peck of gold to fill the cavity, and even then there would be no certainty of the filling remaining in place. Such a thing as pounding the gold into place is simply out of the question. Personally I always use a quick-hardening amalgam. I use a little cocaine to deaden the pain, clean the cavity as carefully as possible with a weak solution of carbolic acid, and push in the amalgam. Before the effects of the cocaine have worn off the amalgam has hardened and the dangerous ache is gone.

Animal Hospital With Circus.

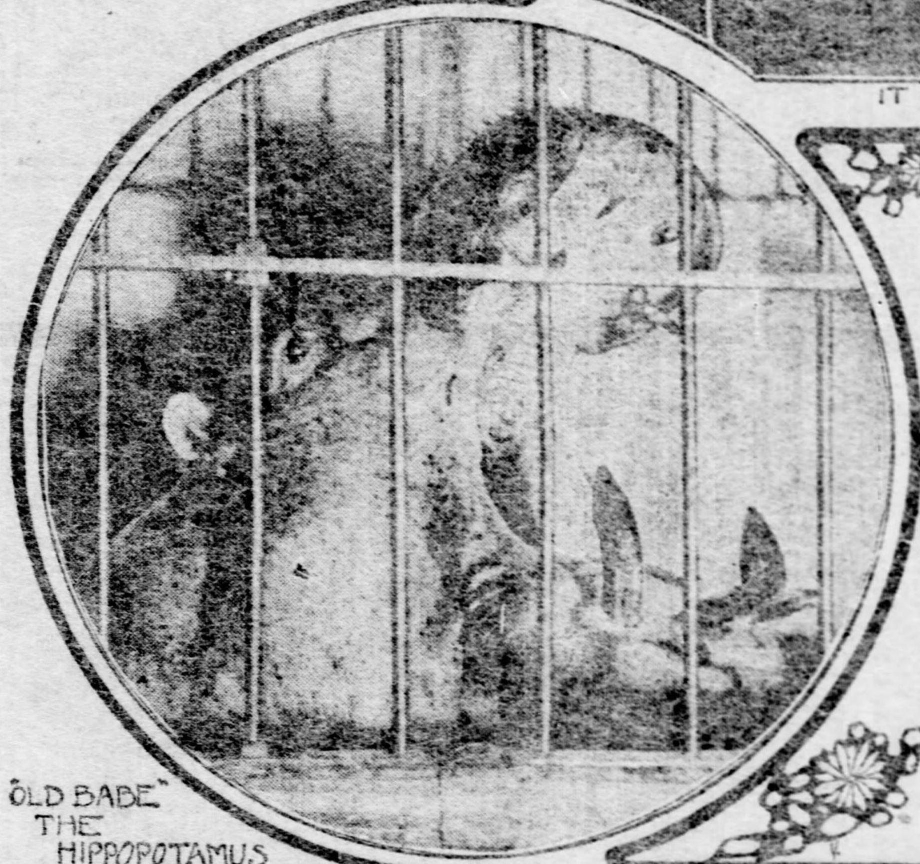
"Our work, of course, is not confined to the elephants. The circus carries a well-equipped animal hospital, and this department has a car fitted up for its especial use. The car is so arranged that we can carry sick horses, dogs or other animals in slings, and care for them without the necessity of taking them to the show lot every day. On the exhibition grounds we have a tent which is known as the 'animal emergency hospital.' In case of the injury or sudden sickness of a horse or other animal, the patient is taken to this tent and given every possible attention. Many valuable animals are saved in this way.

"Of all the animals we are called upon to take care of, the most delicate are the monkeys. They are exceedingly susceptible to cold. They develop pneumonia in a few hours, and a monkey that is well and frisky in the morning, may choke to death before night from the closing of the bronchial tubes.

"With all their mischievousness they are often very affectionate, and when they feel the end approaching will fairly beg for attention and sympathy. Many a little monkey has sobbed his life away in my arms, clasping me about the neck with all the despairing fondness of a dying child. It is all very pitiful sometimes. Monkeys do not like to take medicine as a rule, but when they are really sick they seem to appreciate the efforts being made to help them, and they will take the most nauseating doses with scarcely a grimace.



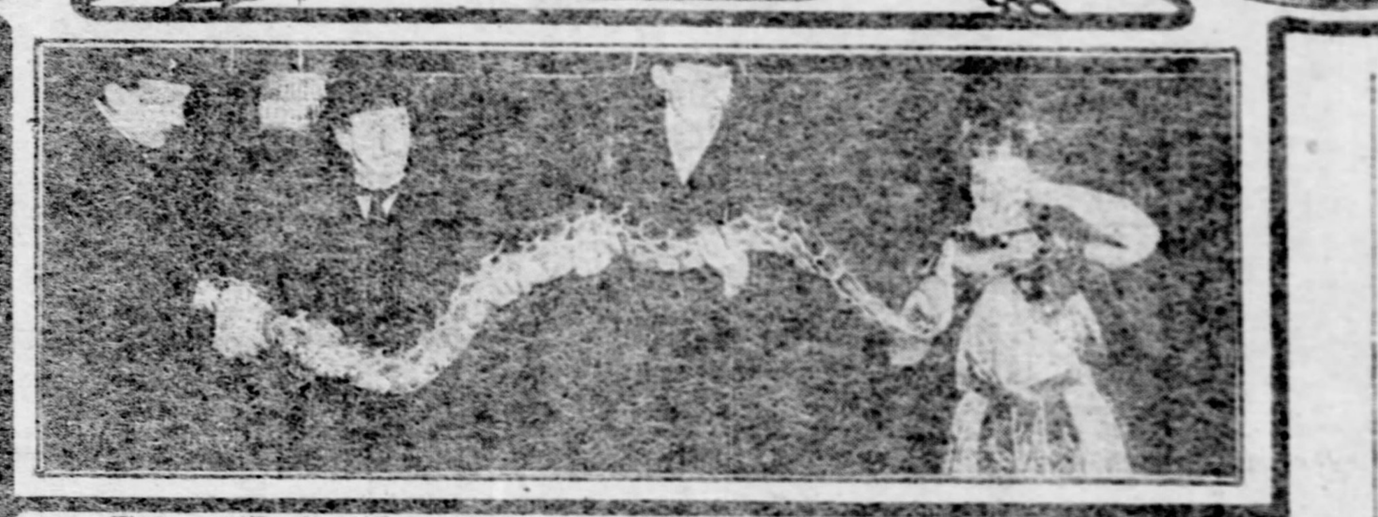
IT IS NECESSARY TO PARE THE CAMEL'S CORNS



"OLD BABE" THE HIPPOPOTAMUS HAS A SPLENDID MOUTH FOR MEDICINE.

JENNIE THE OLDEST MONKEY SUFFERS FROM CROUP.

EMPRESS TAKES HER PHYSIC UNWILLINGLY.



EVEN THE SNAKES HAVE TO BE DOCTORED

Frozen Monkey Shocked to Life.

"There is a little monkey over there in the long cage that was to all appearances frozen to death two winters ago. It was in Vienna, and one morning when the monkey cage was opened Jennie was missing. A search was made and she was found on top of the hippopotamus den, stiff and apparently dead. The keeper who found her was about to throw the body away when George Conklin, the superintendent of the zoological department, came along. He wasn't satisfied that the monkey was dead and tried to revive her by rubbing her legs and arms. This had no effect, and a messenger was sent to me for a galvanic battery. This was sent and was used so successfully that in 15 minutes Jennie was jumping about the cage as lively as though nothing had happened. There was a great deal of rejoicing around the menagerie over Jennie's recovery. She is the oldest monkey in the collection and a great favorite with everybody.

"Camels require a great deal of attention. Like elephants, they must be kept clean to insure their good health. Camels and elephants are scrubbed every day. The hardest thing to prevent with camels is the mange. One camel with this disease will inoculate the entire herd, and whenever a camel shows any sign of this trouble it is segregated from the rest.

"Many valuable camels have to be killed for this reason. In our herd there are 10 camels and an equal number of dromedaries. Five of the latter were brought from Siberia and are used to the severity of northern winters. The only difficulty I have had with them so far is to keep their hoofs free from corns. I think these camels could keep a chiropodist working overtime. Corns seem to annoy them a great deal, but it is difficult to remove them owing to the extreme restlessness of these animals.

Giraffes Hard to Handle.

"When it comes to delicate animals, giraffes take the 'front seat.' It is almost impossible to keep giraffes healthy in captivity. They pine for freedom, and the food that is available for them in this part of the world doesn't agree with them. Those with this show are probably the tallest that have ever been seen in this country.

"When they are gone it will be difficult to replace them, as there are not more than six or eight in captivity, and in their wild state they are almost extinct. Giraffes suffer from stomach troubles to a great extent, and no doubt their proneness to fret and worry acts unfavorably upon their digestion. Fritz and Lena have to be watched very carefully, and their keeper, Mr. Mackay, never leaves them except to sleep. And even then a night watchman makes frequent visits to the giraffe pen to see that everything is all right.

"Can snakes be doctored? Oh, yes. It's pretty hard, of course, to diagnose a snake's ailments and often the trouble has to be guessed at, but it can be done, and quite successfully, too. Personally, however, I prefer monkeys or elephants. I have no ambition to be a doctor of snakes."

The big show will arrive early this morning, and during the day the five long trains used to transport the paraphernalia will be unloaded and transferred to the old Exposition grounds in Allegheny, where the city of canvas will be erected.

Big Circus in Sunday Quarters.

There will be many interesting and typical scenes on the show grounds today, and the novelty of a big circus in Sunday quarters will probably be potent enough to draw a crowd of curious sightseers. The Pittsburgh engagement is for three days, and performances will be given twice daily, at 2 and 8 o'clock. The engagement will open Monday morning with a new and brilliant street parade over the following route: Leave the show grounds at 9:30, and pass along Allegheny avenue to Western, to Ohio, to Federal, to the Sixth street bridge, crossing the river at that point, and proceeding along Sixth street to Market, to Fifth avenue, to Wood, to Water, to Smithfield, to Sixth avenue, to Penn, to Sixth street bridge, and returning to exhibition grounds via Federal and Robinson streets and South avenue.

UNIONISTS BOYCOTT THE ROYAL COMMISSION

Labor Organizations Indignant Because Investigators Are Not of Common Class.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Trades unions of London have boycotted the royal commission appointed to investigate and report on trades union laws. It has often a royal commission fails to gather evidence from persons most affected by its findings, for parliament statutes are usually based on royal commission's findings.

Recently a royal commission was appointed to investigate the trade union law. As usual most of the members of the commission are titled. Unionists object to the commission, declaring from its very constitution, it would be unable to take an unbiased view of the unionist movement. The unionists point out that while organized capital is represented on the commission by Sir William Lewis, a rich Welsh mine owner, no place on the commission is made for a direct representative of the workingman.

Therefore, the unions decline to recognize the commission as a competent authority and have decided to refrain from testifying before it on the questions at issue. It is probable the unions will force the government to add a union man to the commission.

CHERISHED ILLUSIONS ARE BEING OVERTURNED

American Singer to Take Leading Part in a Milan Production.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

MILAN, Aug. 22.—The Italian and French musical papers during the last 30 days have had much to say about the invasion of Europe by American voices. This is apropos of the recent engagement by Alfred Donizetti of Miss Gertrude Worden, of Troy, N. Y., to sing the principal soprano part in his new grand opera at the Theatre Verdi in Milan, of which he is director. Donizetti, who is a grandson of the famous composer of "Lucia di Lammermoor," told the American correspondent yesterday that Miss Worden possesses the qualities which promise another Nordica.

"Three weeks ago Mr. [illegible] brought Miss Worden to me here," said the maestro. "It is enough when I tell you that her voice, her virile artistic temperament and the evidences of her development in one year have won for her what no other American pupil, American taught, has ever secured—a leading part in a Milan production.

"Miss Worden's future training shall be my personal care. Please tell your readers that the musical jealousy of Italians disappears before merit of this kind. Miss Worden and a dozen other examples of first-class American vocal talent are overturning one of our most cherished illusions."

PERSONAL MAGNETISM

How Prominent Men Develop This Power and Use It To Influence Others—Women, Too, Adepts in This Mysterious Art.

A Reporter Makes Astonishing Discoveries — Secret Methods Which Charm and Fascinate the Human Mind.

High Priests of the Occult Reveal Jealously Guarded Secrets of Years—A Wonderful New Book By Prominent New York Men.

A wonderful new book, entitled, "The Secret of Power," has just been issued, at an expense of over $5,000, by one of the leading colleges of the city of New York. This book is from the pens of the ablest specialists of modern times. The authors gave away the copyright on condition that 10,000 copies should be distributed to the public free of charge. The Columbia Scientific academy is now complying with this contract and until the edition of 10,000 copies is exhausted you can get a copy of this book absolutely free. The book is profusely illustrated with the most expensive half-tone engravings. It is full of wonderful secrets and startling surprises, and thoroughly explains the real source of the power of personal influence. It fully and completely reveals the fundamental principles of success and influence in every walk of life. The hidden mysteries of personal magnetism, will-power, and scientific character reading are explained in an intensely interesting manner. Two secret methods of personal influence are described, which positively enable any intelligent person to exercise a marvelous influence and control over anyone whom he may wish. These methods are entirely new and have never before been made public. A reporter has tried them personally and can vouch for their wonderful power.

The book also describes absolutely certain methods by which you can read the character, secrets and lives of everyone you meet. No one can deceive you. You can tell what vocation is best for you to follow. You can know the secret power by which minds of human beings are charmed and fascinated. The newest, latest, and best system of physical and mental culture and magnetic healing is fully explained and illustrated by beautiful half-tone engravings. No such book has ever before been published. No such wonderful information has ever before been placed in the hands of the public. On account of the mighty power and influence placed in one's hands by this book, the legislature of the state of New York debated whether or not the state ought to permit its promiscuous circulation, but it was finally decided the good it would accomplish would greatly overbalance the ill, and its distribution was not interfered with.

Not long ago John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in America, said, in talking to a Sunday school class, that he attributed his success in life largely to his ability to influence others. Lincoln, Lee, Napoleon and Alexander the Great all won fame and renown by their wonderful powers of personal influence. Jay Gould piled up millions by this same power. J. P. Morgan organized the billion dollar steel trust and enriched himself by millions, simply by his marvelous ability to influence others. There are today thousands of men with the brains and education of Mr. Morgan who are practically paupers. They have the ability to organize a trust, but they have not sufficient power of personal influence. Personal influence, will power, magnetism—call it what you will—has from the creation of man been the subtle force that has brought wealth, fame and renown to those who are fortunate enough to possess it. This strange, mysterious influence is inherent in every human being. By the late methods explained by the New York specialist in human culture any intelligent person can develop a wonderfully magnetic personality, and learn how to read the character, secrets and lives of others in a few days' study at his own home. You can use this marvelous power without the knowledge of your most intimate friends and associates. You can use it to obtain lucrative employment, to secure an advance in salary, to win the friendship and influence of others to obtain a greater share of happiness from life. You can be respected, honored and become a leader in your community.

If you are not fully satisfied with your present condition and circumstances; if you long for greater success or more money, if you are not able to influence others to the extent you desire, the reporter would advise you to write at once for a free copy of this great work, now being given away by the Columbia Scientific academy.

Mrs. C. Richmond Duxbury of [illegible] A Green avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., the authoress of "New England Folk," recently sent for copies of the books; after carefully examining them and testing the methods of personal influence on her friends and associates, she makes the following statement in a letter to a friend: "Nothing could induce me to part with the advantage that my little knowledge of your books has given me. Any student can acquire it and will be fascinated and delighted with the result."

Fred Perkins of South Haven, Mich., says: "I have been in great demand since I read the work of the Columbia Scientific academy. People are amazed and mystified at the things I do. I believe I could make $10 per day reading character alone if I were to charge for my services. If anyone would have told me I would receive so much wonderful information I would have thought him crazy."

Mrs. M. Effie Watson of Martinsville, Ind., says: "Could I have had access to such information in past years I could have avoided many misfortunes. The work of the Columbia Scientific academy shall be my guiding star the remainder of [illegible] days of my life."

If you will send your name and address to the Columbia Scientific academy, Dept. [illegible] K, 1261 Broadway, New York City, this book will be sent to you absolutely free, postage prepaid. On account of the great expense involved in preparing this book, the Columbia Scientific academy requests that only people who are especially interested write for free copy—only those who really desire to achieve greater success and better their condition in life.

KING OF ENGLAND IS NOT A CENTAUR

When He Was Prince of Wales He Often Fell Off His Horse.

FINISHED FIRST IN ONE RACE

Won Cup on Horse Rupee Against the Mandate of His Royal Mother—Rode Under Name of "Capt. Melville"—Prize the Souvenir.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—King Edward's intense love for all forms of sport has by no means rendered him anything approaching a capable performer in any branch of it himself. He never could learn to play cricket, which, strangely enough, was a peculiarity also of both of his brothers, the duke of Connaught and the late duke of Edinburgh.

His majesty has done more than any man in Europe to promote and encourage horse racing, yet he is notoriously a poor horseman, and during his military career he had many a nasty tumble. In his subaltern days in the crack regiment, the Tenth hussars, he was continually falling out of the saddle, and if it had not been for his rank and position the riding master of his company would have pronounced him a hopeless failure.

No one ever doubted his courage, however, and by the advice of the late Queen Victoria, who was made acquainted with his incapacity in the saddle, he was forbidden to mount anything but the quietest horse that could be procured. The queen also insisted that he must take no part in hunting or in any form of sport in which there was an element of danger.

How Prince Won a Race.

The army, especially in the crack regiments, was not altogether free from "ragging" in the early 50s, and the young prince, as he was then, was subjected to much banter on account of his bad horsemanship. What is called point-to-point races among officers in the army flourished then, as they do now, and as the date approached for the holding of one of these meetings on the Curragh—the chief military depot in Ireland—speculation was rife as to whether the prince of Wales, whose official position was what would now be called second lieutenant, would be one of the competitors.

In spite of the instructions given by his mother the young prince's courage revolted against the prevailing opinion that he should not cross his legs on anything that could travel faster than a donkey. The queen scanned the papers carefully for any item of news where the prince's name was likely to appear, more particularly in matters relating to hunting or horse racing. The prince knew this, and so that he might escape observation he adopted the ruse of riding the horse under the name of Capt. Melville. Whether through luck or by arrangement with his brother officers, he won the race, but those who saw him in the saddle swore it was not through good jockeyship.

Never Raced Again.

It was sometime afterward before the fact leaked out that "Capt. Melville" was no other than the prince of Wales. It came to the knowledge of her majesty's household and finally to her majesty herself. Whatever may have been the nature of the ensuing reprimand, King Edward never after that disobeyed his mother's instructions with regard to his saddle efforts.

The late Capt. Matchell, who was one of the finest judges of horses and horsemanship in Europe, was fond of relating his experiences of the prince as a jockey. He saw him before the start in the famous race looking as pale as a sheet, probably not so much through his knowledge of his own incapacity as a jockey, as the dread of his disobedience to his mother reaching her. He was determined, however, not to submit any longer to the gibes of his brother subalterns and it was universally believed when the secret leaked out, that "Capt. Melville" was the prince of Wales, that he was allowed to win the race out of admiration for his pluck.

"He cut a sorry figure in the saddle," said Capt. Matchell. "His lovely white jacket showed the perspiration long before he emerged from the paddock, and when he passed the winning post he was too excited to know whether he had won or lost. When he was hailed the victor, he still doubted whether he was not being made the victim of barrack room fun."

In a Foot Regiment.

In spite of his success on that occasion he was such a failure on horseback that it was decided to give him a commission in the Grenadier guards, which is a foot regiment, and it was in this that King Edward served the remainder of his active military career. The cup which he won now holds the premier place among his valuable collection, and even to this day he is fond of relating to his friends the circumstances under which he won it. The horse Rupee, which he rode, was his favorite pet until it died, and tender hands administered to its wants in its declining years. The jacket, cap and the breeches he wore, are carefully preserved among a number of his sporting mementoes, and their size and appearance show the quantity of adipose tissue which King Edward has accumulated since he won the race on the Curragh of Kildare.

CURTIS BROWN.

ABSENCE OF ROYALTY SCATTERS SOCIETY

Many of London's Shining Lights Now Tramp the Moors for Grouse, and Others Are Taking Cures at the Springs

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—With the king at Marienbad and the queen at Balmoral, London society has scattered to the grouse moors and continental resorts. The princess of Wales is enjoying herself like an ordinary tourist doing the Swiss resorts incognito. The prince has been shooting grouse on the duke of Devonshire's moors. The prince is one of the best shots in England. His party bagged 2,200 birds in four days which is the record for the year. Mr. Smith who rents the celebrated grouse moors of 10,000 acres belonging to the Mackintosh, at Dunaethon, is entertaining a house party including his sister and her husband, George Cooper, and the Duke of Manchester. Cooper recently gave Elgin, his native town, a public park of fifty acres and a library valued at £13,000. Elgin conferred the freedom of the city upon the donor. Mr. Smith witnessed the ceremony. Mr. Cooper has bought Hurstly house near Winchester, and intends making it one of the finest mansions in England. Cromwell once occupied the house. Gladys Deacon recently admired Mikado, the best toy Japanese spaniel in England and at the dog show in Richmond the price, £150, was prohibitive to the beauty. A few days later the dog was delivered at the Deacon residence. It was bought by an admirer. Mrs. Harcourt Powell and Mrs. Chauncey are taking the cure at Marienbad. They had the honor of lunching with the king at Homburg. Mrs. Frederick Belle, of New York, gave a notable dinner. Among the guests were Mrs. Guy Chetwind, Prince Lyntar and Col. Fitz George, son of the Duke of Cambridge.

Count Ward, Mrs. Cornwallis West and Bayard Cutting are taking the cure at Alles Baines. At Troutville there are swarms of Americans, the most notable being the W. K. Vanderbilts, Countess Delaroche Foucaud, Marquise De Breteuil, both Americans, Herman Duryea and wife. All the continental courses are thronged with Americans. Lady Naylor Leyland is entertaining a large house party at Nalelwyd. It is the first time she and her husband have visited the estate in years. The tenantry erected triumphal arches and presented an address of welcome quite in feudal fashion. Afterward her ladyship gave the the tenantry a dinner. The festivities continued several days.

LABOR LEADERS IN LONDON'S GOVERNMENT.

In these days when labor is making its voice heard in all parts of the globe the leaders of labor reform are in every country among the most interesting figures in public life. It is acknowledged by the whole world that nowhere is labor more worthily and dignifiedly represented than in the county council of London. The above picture, taken a few days ago, shows the representatives of the rising power in this body. It shows from left to right standing, H. R. Taylor, Mr. Steadman, Alderman Gosling, Mr. Crooks, M. P.; Alderman Bowerman, Mr B. Cooper. Seated in front, Alderman Dew faces Mr. John Burns.

THE PHILANTHROPY THAT COUNTS FOR MUCH

Paris Judge Spends Most of His Fortune in Providing Work For the Needy.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Aug. 22.—M. Louis Andre, the well known criminal judge of Paris tribunals, takes such an interest in certain classes of culprits whose guilt is due to their misfortunes want of work or unhappy surroundings—that he has devoted nearly all his fortune to purchasing lands and creating large settlements at Haut de Saint Jean, near Chartres, and another at Choisy, where men and women can find work, a generous salary and protection. Those thus assisted are:

First, prisoners just released and without means; second, wives and children of prisoners who are in need; third, any man, woman or child who cannot find work anywhere else.

Judge Andre, whose name appears almost daily in connection with all famous criminal cases, is an ardent philanthropist. He says that there are yearly some 25,000 culprits brought before the Paris courts for petty crimes or misdemeanors. Of these about 10,000 are mere beggars and tramps, while some 5,000 are in reality victims of circumstances and more miserable than guilty. They are the ones principally to be helped; they will be free to enter or leave the asylum at any moment, and the very freedom will help to distinguish the deserving from the professional miscreants. Within one year his asylum has given work to more than 2,000 released prisoners.

BELGIAN CHILDREN NOW GET VACATION IN COUNTRY

BRUSSELS, Aug. 22—(Special Cable).—The value of fresh air for children is now recognized in Belgium, where several charitable organizations send parties of children out of the crowded cities, not merely for a day, but for a week into the country. Before starting each child undergoes a medical examination, and one of the sights of Belgium during this season is the regiments of children leaving the railway stations of Brussels, with beaming faces, en route for the country or the seaside.

AUTO DRIVERS SOLICITOUS AS TO VICTIM'S WELFARE

PARIS, Aug. 22—(Special Cable).—Mrs. Dora Mildred Komis, of New York, while driving, was run down by Count De San Martino's automobile. Mrs. Komis was thrown out of her victoria and sustained a fracture of three ribs. The count rendered assistance and has been devoted in his attentions to Mrs. Komis since the accident. He calls daily at the Continental and sends his valet every morning with a bouquet.

MOBE DRIVER HAS NARROW ESCAPE IN A COLLISION

GENEVA, Aug. 22—(Special Cable).—C. D. Ellis, of New York, driving an automobile from Geneva to Interlaken, dashed into a train. The engineer had seen the automobile and slowed down, avoiding a fatal collision. Ellis escaped with a few bruises. Before he was permitted to proceed on his journey Ellis was compelled to deposit money to cover the cost of repairs on the engine.

Prince Eddie Daubed the Artist's Picture of a Woman's Pet Bow-Wow

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—There is an animal painter in London who is telling his friends that the monarchy of Great Britain is in danger of becoming an autocracy. He has been led to this conclusion by a visit which he unexpectedly received from the prince of Wales' eldest boy, Prince Edward.

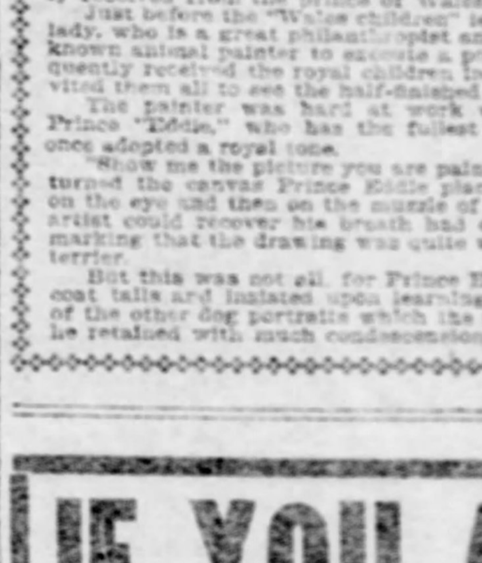
Just before the "Wales children" left for Scotland the other day an elderly lady, who is a great philanthropist and patroness of art, commissioned a well known animal painter to execute a portrait of her favorite dog. Having frequently received the royal children in an informal manner, the good lady invited them all to see the half-finished picture and other works of the artist.

The painter was hard at work when the children bounced in. Little Prince "Eddie," who has the fullest sense of his future responsibilities, at once adopted a royal tone.

"Show me the picture you are painting, please," he said. When the artist turned the canvas Prince Eddie placed one chubby finger on the ear, then on the eye and then on the muzzle of the dog in the painting, and before the artist could recover his breath had completely ruined the picture after remarking that the drawing was quite wrong and altogether unlike his own pet terrier.

But this was not all, for Prince Eddie took the unfortunate artist by the coat tails and insisted upon learning all the characteristics and the points of the other dog portraits which the artist had brought with him, and these he retained with much condescension to his little brother and sister.

IF YOU ARE SICK



Sectional cut of the ear, showing the points from which 90 per cent of all deafness come.

1. External auditory canal. 2. Bones of the inner ear. 3. Labyrinth. 4. Eustachian tubes.

with a chronic disease, or if you are deaf, if afflicted with Hay Fever or if you have a cataract, do not go to your family doctor. Consult Doctor Tucker, a specialist, who treats chronic cases only. A doctor whose reputation has been made right in Pittsburgh, and who has been curing chronic diseases for nearly fifteen years in this one city, being located seven of these years right in the same offices. Time is the great test of ability. If a doctor continues to succeed in his work after fifteen years in a community it is because he is successful in curing those who come under his care.

If It Is a Cure You Want, Come or Send at Once and Consult With Dr. Tucker.

$5.00 A MONTH FOR TREATMENT AND MEDICINE.

Do You Live Out of Town?

If you do, you want to know that instead of wasting time and money with local doctors who cannot have any knowledge of chronic diseases and their cure, you can be cured by Dr. Tucker's new method of HOME TREATMENT as surely and quickly as if you consulted him in person.

SEND FOR A SYMPTOM BLANK, BOOKLET AND TESTIMONIALS,

DR. J. ALFRED TUCKER,

PRACTICE ESTABLISHED 1887.

Second Floor, Hamilton Building. 335 and 337 FIFTH AVENUE.

(Over Hamilton's Music Store, which is directly opposite the Grand Opera House.)

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 1—2 to 4:30—6 to 8—or, if you are busy through the week, come on Sundays or Holidays, 10 to 4.

SPECIALTIES Deafness and all catarrhal diseases of the eyes, ears, throat, nose, lungs, stomach and bowels, asthma, liver, kidney and heart diseases, blood skin and nervous diseases.

LOCAL EAGLES 100 STRONG WILL FLAP THEIR WINGS AND MAKE A BEE-LINE FOR NEW YORK

Pittsburgh Arie, F. O. E. Will Vote for Dry Dollar Sullivan at Convention.

BAND WILL BE TAKEN ALONG

Iron City Boys With Their Natty Uniforms Will Cut Quite a Dash Among the Yea-Yeas—Depart Next Sunday—Order's Great Growth.

One hundred Eagles of this city will flap their wings and with a loud scream will leave next Sunday evening for New York city in as straight an air line as they can go on the Pennsylvania railroad. A delegation of Pittsburgh Aerie, No. 76, Fraternal Order of Eagles, will attend the annual convention of the organization, which will be held in the metropolis. The local lodge will have nine votes in the grand lodge, and these will be cast by Alderman Steve J. Toole, as junior past president. The First ward alderman will vote for Timothy D. (Dry Dollar) Sullivan for grand worthy president of the organization, having been so instructed, as the local members are almost a unit in their choice of the New York congressman as head of the order.

While in New York the Pittsburghers will be the guests of Mr. Sullivan and of Aerie No. 40 of New York. Their headquarters will be at the Victoria hotel. Besides the 100 who will leave here it is expected that about 35 or 40 more local Eagles will join the delegates in New York, many of them being at Atlantic City, Saratoga and other resorts and cities in the east.

Extensive Arrangements Made.

In addition to the business sessions of the convention a large number of social features have been arranged, and neither expense nor energy will be spared by the Pittsburghers in holding up the dignity of the city as a place where good-fellowship reigns. With their band of 30 pieces with them the Iron City boys will do considerable entertaining, and will cut quite a dash, both in the big parade and out of it.

The Pittsburgh delegation will gather in Old City hall Sunday evening at 8 o'clock and after making all arrangements will march in a body to the Union station for the 10 o'clock train, headed by the Second Brigade band, which will go with the boys and stay with them until Friday, when the delegation will return.

All have ordered uniforms for the parade, and they no doubt will present a natty appearance when they march down Broadway in double-breasted blue serge suits, white vests, pearl-gray soft hats, buff gloves, turn-down collars, black ties and canes. Of the 100 hats ordered for the occasion there are only six that are less than No. 7 in size, so that in addition to a large crowd of "good fellows" going from this city there will be also a considerable quantity of brains at the convention.

Order Has Grown Fast.

Although the Eagles are among the youngest of the fraternal organizations in this country there are over 500 aeries scattered in all parts of the United States. Pennsylvania has many members, the order being especially strong up the Allegheny valley. The local aerie was established in October, 1900, and now has a membership of 430, numbering among its members many of the prominent citizens of the city, especially among the politicians.

The officers of the Pittsburgh aerie are: Worthy past presidents, Charles E. Flinn, John S. Flannery and S. J. Toole; president, P. J. Barry; vice president, Robert G. Robinson; chaplain, Joseph F. Joyce; secretary, A. J. Dougherty; treasurer, Hugh Flinn; worthy conductor, John Flinn; trustees, Thomas A. Joyce, Frank J. Kimmp and Frank J. McCarthy; guardians, John F. Mullen and D. A. Magee; physician, Dr. George R. Herst. James R. Treacy, a former national guard man, will be marshal of the local delegation in the parade in New York.

The business session of the convention opens on Tuesday; the parade takes place Wednesday, and the convention ends Saturday with a banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria.

When the local Eagles depart on the 10 o'clock train next Sunday night they will meet at Union station, the delegates from Youngstown, O., Salem, O., and Erie, Pa., and all will journey to New York together.

OFFICERS OF PITTSBURGH AERIE, No. 76, F. O. E., AND THEIR CHOICE FOR GRAND WORTHY PRESIDENT

CHARLES E. FLINN, Past Worthy President.

JOHN S. FLANNERY, Vice President and Chairman of the New York Committee.

HUGH FLINN, Worthy Treasurer.

S. J. TOOLE, JR., Past Worthy President, who will cast the Pittsburgh vote at New York Convention.

JAMES F. JOYCE, Worthy Chaplain.

JAMES R. TREACY, Marshal of Pittsburgh Aerie No. 76 at New York.

THOMAS A. JOYCE, Worthy Trustee.

TIMOTHY D. (Dry Dollar) SULLIVAN of New York, choice of Pittsburgh Aerie for Grand Worthy President, F. O. E.

REPORT WAS ERRONEOUS.

Local Diamond Importer Had No Trouble at Buffalo Regarding Jewels.

It recently was reported that diamonds valued at $150,000 had been held up at the Buffalo custom house on account of undervaluation and that Sam F. Sipe, the jeweler of this city, was one of the owners of the stones. According to the story sent out from Buffalo the diamonds had arrived in New York on July 2 on the steamer Lucania, and had been held until August 15 to await a new appraisal by the United States custom house officials.

The story connecting Mr. Sipe with any importations through the Buffalo custom house was incorrect. Mr. Sipe was in Europe this summer and did import a quantity of goods. He left New York on the Kron Prinz Wilhelm on July 7, five days after these diamonds were said to have been brought to America, and returned on August 12, by way of Cherbourg on the Kaiser Wilhelm II., arriving in New York last Tuesday.

The jewels he purchased reached the Pittsburgh custom house on Thursday, and were appraised and turned over to him on Friday. While the goods had been shipped in bond to Pittsburgh the packages had been opened in New York, and an appraisal made there. The authorities of the New York custom house notified Collector M. M. Garland of Pittsburgh that the goods agreed with the declaration made by Mr. Sipe, and that they had passed them. When they reached here Collector Garland had them appraised again, and the New York report being verified, turned the goods over to Mr. Sipe.

NEW HEAD OF TREASURY.

Baron Stengel Appointed to Succeed Von Thielman in German Ministry.

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—It is announced that Baron Stengel, the Bavarian plenipotentiary in the bundesrath, has been appointed secretary of the treasury in succession to Baron Von Thielman, who has resigned owing to the difficulties connected with carrying out the reforms in the imperial finances.

Von Thielman's retirement appears to have been due to his lack of ingenuity in finding fresh sources of revenue and ways to economize. His usual expedient was to place a fresh loan, in order to balance the budget.

Imperial threes rose fractionally today which was attributed by some newspapers to Von Thielman's leaving the finance ministry. His budget statement, in which he said he believed it would be necessary to lay an imperial tax on beer now the prerogative of the various states, was badly received.

Knights of St. John Outing.

The local lodges of the Knights of St. John will hold their annual field day next Saturday at Alameda park, Butler. A big prize list has been arranged and some spirited athletic contests are promised. Special trains on the Pittsburgh & Western railway have been scheduled to leave Allegheny at 8:30 a. m. and 2 p. m.

SCHOOL BOOK FIGHT IN COURT

Members of Allegheny's Board of School Controllers File Answers to Heckman's Bill.

DAMAGES ASKED FOR INJURIES

Judge Marshall Brown Holds an Interesting Session of the Juvenile Court. Mix-Up Over a McKees Rocks Manufacturing Venture Gets Into Court.

George L. Krall, A. S. Patterson and Ellsworth Murphy, members of the board of school controllers of Allegheny, yesterday filed answers to the bill in equity filed by Joseph C. Heckman, the action growing out of the disagreement about the books to be used in the schools. It is denied that the series of books ordered and purchased are incomplete and defective in the manner alleged by the plaintiffs, and the question of what books should be adopted is left with the court.

It is set forth that the committee on school supplies has acted pursuant to its duties and powers as prescribed by the board of school controllers. It is alleged that the defendants have lawful power and authority to purchase the new books; that the series has been decided upon in a way, form and manner provided by law, and that the new books may be lawfully used and taught in the schools during the ensuing year. To the answer are attached the minutes of the different meetings to show that the action taken was proper.

Suit was entered yesterday by the Redding Engineering Company against John N. Dersam, John Hoffman, Jr., and John T. Haskins. It is claimed the defendants were officers of the McKees Rocks Manufacturing and Foundry Company, and that to induce the plaintiff company to enter into a certain contract they misrepresented the financial condition of the defendant company. The plaintiff claims it agreed to dismantle its factory, to sell its machinery to the McKees Rocks Manufacturing and Foundry Company and to procure for it business to the amount of from $80,000 to $50,000 a year, in consideration of $5,000 cash and $5,000 worth of the capital stock of the concern; also one-fourth of a cent a pound for all business procured by the plaintiff company. The plaintiff company claims it partly carried out its part of the contract and dismantled its plant, and was not able to get another site. It also claims it lost a business opportunity and that it has been greatly damaged.

Louis James, a minor, and his father, John James, entered suit yesterday against the American Tin Plate Company for damages aggregating $35,000. It is alleged that the boy while working for the company was ordered to turn off a valve and that in doing so his clothes were caught in a pulley. It is claimed he was whirled around, receiving permanent injuries. It is alleged it was the duty of the company's employers to advise young Louis of the danger and to provide safe and proper appliances.

Judge Marshall Brown held a session of Juvenile Court yesterday and heard the cases of four young boys. Edgar Benson, aged 13, was sent to Morganza, having confessed to participating in the robbery of a number of stores in Braddock and North Braddock. Byron Smith, 14 years old, who was arrested as a participant with Benson in the robbery of Liston's store in Braddock, August 17, was placed under the supervision of his uncle. Should the boy's conduct during his probation prove unsatisfactory he will likely be sentenced on this charge. In his confession Benson implicated Joseph Ryan, a boy who is said to be in the reform school now.

William Darwin of Wolftown, was arraigned before the court for having stolen $10 from a Wolftown shoemaker. The $10 bill was taken from a letter which the owner had just written to his father. Mrs. Montgomery, the probation officer, reported that she had been unable to find the boy's home, and the young prisoner was sent back to jail to be held until something could be learned of his parentage.

John Kurd, a 13-year-old Allegheny boy, was before the court for incorrigibility, his parents asking that he be sent to Morganza. It is alleged that the boy steals and that he stays away from home many nights. Mrs. Montgomery is to investigate, and if possible place the boy in a country home.

Legal Briefs.

Libels in divorce were filed by Josephine Ducket against Charles E. Ducket, alleging desertion, and Anna Amann against William Amann, charging indignities to the person.

Mrs. Agnes J. Elliott presented a petition asking that David S. Elliott be declared a lunatic. It is alleged he has been demented upwards of a year and is incapable of managing his estate, he having considerable real estate and some personal estate. The petitioner is the wife of Elliott.

Involuntary bankruptcy proceedings were commenced in the United States district court against Martin Boyd of Edinboro, Pa. The petitioners are the W. J. Hostetter Shoe Company, F. R. Simmons and Weinstock & Rosin, all of Erie, Adams & Ford and the Cody-Ivison Shoe Company of Cleveland, W. H. Walker & Co. and G. W. Farnham Company of Buffalo. The claims of these petitioners against Boyd amount to $715.89.

The commissioner in the divorce case of Emma Koen against Samuel Koen filed his report yesterday in common pleas court No. 1. The couple were married November 2, 1897, and separated finally five years later. Mr. Koen testified that while she was living with her husband he abused her and frequently called her vile names. Samuel Freedman testified that the respondent told him he was living with another woman in Allegheny.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the case of Cyrus S. Deuler against the St. Louis Motor Car Company, an action resulting from an automobile accident on the Grant boulevard. It is alleged the plaintiff paid $500 on a $1,200 automobile and that the accident was the result of his inexperience in operating it, not from defective machinery, as was alleged. It is claimed the agent for the defendant found the automobile in good working order.

TEAMSTER KNEW WHAT TO DO AND WHEN TO DO IT

Blockade Was Lifted in Forbes Street by a Quick-Witted Driver.

One teamster in Pittsburgh has the gratitude of a large number of people, although he is unknown to them and probably does not appreciate an action of his through which he gained the good will of many. While removing the old tracks of the traction company and replacing them with new ones, the cars running in Forbes street are compelled to switch to the opposite track. This causes a delay of cars running in the opposite direction. While a string of cars was waiting for the outbound cars to go over the switch used by the cars in transferring from one track to the other, a driver drove up the track just as the outbound cars had received a signal that the switch was clear and to go ahead. Before proceeding far the driver managed to allow one side of his wagon to run so close to the excavation made for the new track that the wheels slipped over and stalled his horse.

While cars from both directions were arriving every few minutes teamsters pushed their way into the fast growing jam as far as possible and finally blocked the street. In the meantime the driver of the wagon which had become stalled made no further effort to get his wagon out of the ditch and lift the blockade, than to sit on his wagon and look on with unconcern. The stalled wagon with two wheels 1½ feet below the street level refused to budge, although the horse made every effort to pull the wagon out. Being in the hands of an unskilled man, the continued use of the whip finally caused the horse to balk. Employes of the traction road then took a hand, but to no purpose.

By this time passengers on the cars became restless to go ahead, and after several men had left the cars to offer advice, suddenly a teamster with two horses worked his way through the jam from the rear. Without taking any notice of the crowd about the stalled wagon he attached his team to the shafts and in a moment the wagon was out of the hole and the blockade was lifted.

Two Sermons by Dr. George.

At the Wilkinsburg Reformed Presbyterian church at 10:30 o'clock this morning the Rev. Dr. H. H. George of Beaver Falls will preach on "Precious in the Sight of the Lord Is the Death of His Saints." This afternoon at 3 o'clock Dr. George will occupy the pulpit of the Eighth Street Reformed Presbyterian church, preaching on "Christ as King, the Wold's Savior."

Tourist Club Will Entertain.

The Rev. John G. Beane Tourist club will entertain next Wednesday night the men and women who helped to make the recent national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence union such a great success. The entertainment will take the form of a reception and boatride in the steamer Mayflower, with cards and dancing. The boat will leave the wharf at 7:30 o'clock. Invitations can be procured from the members of the club.

Two Men Injured in Stone Quarry.

August Makoz of Spring Garden avenue and Henry Emery, colored, of Jack's Run, Allegheny, were painfully injured by a fall of loose rock in a stone quarry in Jack's Run yesterday morning. Both were taken home.

OPPOSITION TO JEWISH STATE

In His Views on Zionism, the Hon. Simon Wolf Says Colonization Is Delusion.

ZIONIST CONGRESS OPENS

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson of Pittsburgh Attending the Big Meeting in Switzerland—Russian Tragedies Arouse the Whole Civilized World.

With the opening of the International Zionist congress in Basle, Switzerland, today, all eyes are turned again toward Russia and its recent tragedies. It is contended that it is in Russia alone that the Jewish question can be solved, but from every civilized country comes also a voice asking that immediate steps be taken to bring the czar's government in the proper frame of mind to entertain some means for the uplifting of his Jewish subjects.

Among the Americans in Basle attending the congress are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson of Pittsburgh. In the current number of the Jewish Criterion appears the following letter on Zionism by the Hon. Simon Wolf:

Here where I am resting from the turmoil of a busy life, I remember your request for a few words in regard to "Zionism." Ordinarily I would refrain from saying anything further than to claim that the subject has been treated exhaustively pro and con, and that therefore any additional words can only lead to no possible good; but the conditions at home and abroad have materially changed, especially since the horror of "Kishinev." The lurid fires of that midnight holocaust, the streams of blood reflected in the noonday sun, have given to the world object lessons from which we can and must deduce thoughts that may possibly aid us in solving the "Jewish question."

Is Zionism a hysteria based on the impossible? Is it a total misconception of the practical? Or is it a conception of the mystic, who, advancing theories, never plan results? I admit that it voices the endured agony of all the ages, that it sounds the trumpet tones of outraged and persecuted humanity, but is "Zionism" a remedy? I emphatically deny it. On the contrary, instead of helping to solve, it has involved the Jews in endless trouble. It has put us on the defensive, and added fuel to the fires of anti-Semitism.

To secure recognition in the lands of persecution other remedies must be evolved. To advocate Zionism per se means alienation from the land of birth, means disloyalty to country, means the absence of that patriotism to which citizens must ever aspire. I may err. I sincerely hope so; but I have ever felt, and do so now, that "Zionism" has provoked and stimulated anti-Semitism and contributed to additional persecution. The founding of a Jewish state is a delusion and snare, and the advocacy thereof furnishes arguments to the enemy.

A Jewish nation at this period of the world's history is so absurd on its face that to my mind it borders on insanity.

The Jew, to be of service, must be the pioneer of civilization in every land, and not the religious recluse and fanatic of the Holy Land.

The assimilation of the Jew among his fellow men is not only a possibility but a necessity. Among themselves exclusively they will never coalesce. Hailing from different environments, speaking the tongues of Babel, mediæval or progressive in religious fervor, there would be instead of peace and concord, constant war and friction, and the "Jewish state" of the iridescent brain, controlled and impelled by the "mystic" and "hysterical," would become a stench and reproach, and afford additional fuel wherewith the social and political prejudices would be fed.

Already a split has occurred in this country; others will follow. The ambition of leadership and the accumulated shekels in the treasury will arouse the worst passions, and instead of a blessing, it will prove a curse. And who will finally suffer? Not those only that are to the "manner born" in suffering, but those who are constantly working to aid in the betterment of the Jews at home and abroad.

Mr. Jacob H. Schiff is right when he says "the Russian question (which is synonymous with Jewish) must be fought out in Russia, and to solve it there requires the most fertile brains, the most generous hearts and statesmanship of the highest order. It requires more—a united and not a divided Jewry."

We have grave problems to solve in the United States, and we will not be found wanting in this crucial hour of Jewish suffering and Jewish immigration.

Listen to the sage advice of the true patriot of every land, and especially to those of the United States, for here, and here only, will the Jew finally find his "Zion." Here he aids in the upbuilding of all the states as a citizen, and not as a Jew, and safety and liberty lie in this and in no other direction.

Oratory, hysterical sentiment, the power to evoke tears, have no place in this problem. Common sense, practical work and far-seeing statesmanship must and will solve the Jewish question.

Yours, S. WOLF.

Eight Firemen Burned.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—In an explosion of enamel at the plant of Kinney, Frasier & Co., eight firemen received severe burns early today. The firemen were endeavoring to protect a tank containing the liquid which exploded when the water was turned upon it.

EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA MAY GIVE UP HUNGARY

Tired of Political Struggle and Thinks of Resigning the Kingship.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

VIENNA, Aug. 22.—Rumors are again in circulation of the possible abdication of Emperor Francis Joseph as king of Hungary because he is tired of the continued political struggle. Both Austrian official circles and the Hungarian opposition do not believe the reports, the latter believing them to be spread by the government with the view of inducing the abandonment of the aggressive attitude of the opposition.

Private information from Budapest declares the emperor is not ready to grant the army concessions demanded by the Hungarians.

CHAUTAUQUA SHOCKED BY DISTRESSING SUICIDE

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—All Chautauqua was shocked this morning to learn that Dwight Rice, of the firm of Rice & Park, had committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. Mr. Rice was a prominent figure at Chautauqua and is well-known to everyone who has visited here. It is alleged that for some time he has been carrying on a systematic defrauding of his partner. This was discovered a few days ago and a partial settlement had been made, but the strain was too much and the result was his horrible death this morning.

Old Town Pump Comes In Brand New Guise.

The Pittsburgh Bank for Savings has completed the new drinking fountain in front of its building at Fourth avenue and Smithfield street, and tomorrow the water will be turned on for the benefit of the thirsty. Every hour in the 24, water cooled to one degree above freezing point will flow from the two fonts, supplying a ceaseless stream from the bank's own filters. In its own way the fountain will solve the filtration problem, and its popularity probably will cause other office buildings to emulate its example of donating public drinking places. The fountain stands like Hawthorne's town pump—a mute apostle of temperance. It is finished in white enamel and gold, with a glass dome where an electric light will burn all night to beckon wayfarers to come and take "one on the Bank for Savings."

UNIQUE MEETING OF MINE WORKERS

Pittsburgh Coal Company's Employes Will Gather in Convention Thursday.

HAVE A BIG BENEFICIAL FUND

Seventy Associations With a Membership of 14,435 Are in the Organization. Sick, Accident and Death Benefits and Pensions.

A convention new and unique in industrial affairs and itself marking a new era in relations of employe and employer will open in Pittsburgh next Thursday. About 15,000 miners will be represented at this gathering by 80 delegates, all being employes of the Pittsburgh Coal Company. The convention will administer the affairs of the Pittsburgh Coal Company's employes' accident, death and pension fund, which was created by and has its chief support through the Pittsburgh Coal Company.

At the close of July 14,435 of the miners and mine laborers of this company were members of associations governing this fund. Through the families of these men a conservative estimate shows over 50,000 eligible to the benefits. The fund was started about a year and a half ago, a conference being held in Pittsburgh at which the groundwork of organization for each mine was arranged. Over 70 of these associations have now been formed. They are autonomous in the government of the funds, which are separate for each plant, although administered through the treasurer of the Pittsburgh Coal Company Employes' association. The success of these associations, or lodges, at so many mines has given such an impetus to the movement that it is expected to see within a year all mines of the company with prosperous relief lodges.

There Was Opposition at First.

When the death, accident and pension fund was started there was much opposition from those interested in the United Mine Workers of America, the work being regarded by some as wholly within the province of this union. All such opposition has now been dissipated, and at the forthcoming convention the Pittsburgh organization of the miners will be represented. Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds of district No. 5, of the Pittsburgh district of the United Mine Workers of America, having sent written acceptance to the invitation extended the organization.

The accident and death association is allied in a way with the Pittsburgh Coal Company Employes' association, which is now buying $1,000,000 worth of the Pittsburgh Coal Company preferred stock on easy terms of payment. The credit benefit fund now amounts to upward of $20,000, and as soon as it reaches over $100,000, which will be within six years, instead of in 10, as originally anticipated, pensions will be paid to disabled members of the fund who have been employes of the coal company for 10 years. The pensions will be $10 per month for each man. At this rate it is expected that payments may be easily kept up without interfering with the principal of over $100,000, this amount to be always held as a credit fund.

The convention at Moorhead hall will review the work of the first year and a half of the fund's operation and will receive the reports of the president and treasurer. Important changes to by-laws will be passed on. There exists a sentiment among many of the lodges that the death benefits heretofore paid to beneficiaries' children under 12 years of age should be discontinued. This will be considered.

An offer for liberal additional support is to come from the Pittsburgh Coal Company. The company will propose to contribute one-half instead of one-third as before of the death benefits. It will be proposed to class the non-fatal accidents in three grades, instead of treating all alike, as now.

In the most serious cases the company plans to make the benefit $10 per week instead of $7.50, the company to contribute one-half instead of one-third of this. In cases of less serious character in which hospital expenses are not involved it is proposed to make the benefit $7.50 a week, the company contributing one-third. In the third class of less serious accidents in which the beneficiaries are practically at no expense for hospital or doctor bills, although they may be kept from work, it is intended to make the benefit $5 per week.

Mr. Hornberger's Statement.

President J. B. L. Hornberger of the Pittsburgh Coal Company Employes' association said yesterday in relation to the benefit fund:

"Of course the contributions of the Pittsburgh Coal Company are considerable. In addition to its portion of the accident and death benefits and the pension fund, there are the expenses of the relief department in the general offices which the company pays entirely. We believe, however, that results thus far warrant the statement that the company's plan to help its employes help themselves has been as successful as could be hoped for, and promises to work out well in the future. It is needless to say that the company has taken an advanced stand in this matter, and while the direct benefits are—as is humanely intended—all on the side of the employe, indirect benefits accrue to the company through the better feeling which prevails among its employes, and their increased loyalty to the interests of the company are probably worth all that they cost."

The convention of mine workers opening at Moorhead hall on Thursday will probably continue through the rest of the week. Besides about 80 delegates of lodges nearly as many more interested people will be present. One interesting feature of the plan as it now operates is that each of the mine lodges has autonomy in its own affairs, having an executive committee that passes upon all claims for benefits. The fund of each lodge is carried separately.

What the Coal Company Does.

The Pittsburgh Coal Company has been contributing a third of all benefits in addition to the company initial contribution of $10,000 to start the fund. No benefits are to be paid in the pension fund until the principal exceeds $100,000.

The Pittsburgh Coal Company Employes' association has about 2,000 members, including men of the offices as well as the mines, who are buying $1,500,000 of the company's preferred stock. They are paying at the rate of $1 per month per share. The earnings of this stock pool will reduce the cost of the stock to the members to less than $60 per share. A new series of stock purchase is made each month. These are growing rapidly in volume, and at the present rate of increase the monthly purchases will double within a year.

The work of this association, covering a period of three years, has gone far to produce a practical co-operation between miner and operator, as well as a practical profit-sharing system. The officers of the association are J. B. L. Hornberger, president, and J. B. McDonald, secretary and treasurer. These and the following form the directorate: George W. Schluederberg, general superintendent of mines; E. J. Taylor, chief engineer, and W. J. Phillips of the Pittsburgh Coal Company.

Receiver for Another Company.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 22.—Vice Chancellor Reed today appointed George J. Bergen of Camden receiver of the Citizens Ice and Cold Storage Company of Atlantic City. The assets are placed at $75,000 and the liabilities at $80,000. Application for a receiver was made by the Pennsylvania Iron Works Company.

NEW POLICY FOR FURNITURE MEN

W. H. Keech of Pittsburgh Heads Important Association in Its First Year.

MAKERS AND DEALERS UNITE

The Organization Seeks to Aid All Concerned by Reducing the Changes of Styles of Furniture from Semi-Annual to Annual.

The election of W. H. Keech, the well-known furniture dealer of this city, to the presidency of the new Furniture Association of America has created considerable interest in the organization here. The fact that it was organized in April of this year and that a Pittsburgher is to be its head for the first full year of its existence and will guide its destinies at its most critical period, adds to the interest. Mr. Keech was chosen unanimously.

"Practically every state in the country is represented in the association," he said

W. H. KEECH, of Pittsburgh, President of the New Furniture Association of America.

last evening. "The furniture business is unique among other large lines of trade in that it has no combinations of great size to control the greater part of the business. The purpose of this association is to bring out some of the benefits of joint action that will benefit every one interested in furniture, from manufacturer to consumer.

"There are now between 800 and 900 members of the association. The membership is divided into three classes. Class A includes the retail furniture dealers; class B the manufacturers and class C the direct representatives of the manufacturers.

Less Changes in Style.

"One of the first improvements which the association will try to bring about will be to reduce the number of changes of styles of furniture from two lots to one lot a year. At present it is the custom to have two large furniture exhibitions annually at the important centers. These expositions are held in July and January and are very costly. The main objection to holding them so frequently, however, is the fact that the manufacturers are forced to create new styles twice a year and the dealers to change their stocks that often also.

"It is undoubtedly true that this semi-annual change causes a great deal of expense to all concerned, which would be made much less if but one line of goods were put on the market each year. It would allow the manufacturers to devote more time to making excellent designs for the new furniture and would give the dealer more leeway in handling the goods. This would result in cheapening the cost of the goods to the consumer. There is no good reason why the styles should change semi-annually.

Large Exhibitions of Furniture.

"These furniture exhibitions have grown to mammoth proportions. One building in Grand Rapids, Mich., devoted solely to this work has 400,000 feet of floor space. It is only one of dozens in that city used for a like purpose, in addition to the warehouses attached to the factories. The expense attached to these exhibitions is great and adds to the cost of furniture. It could be cut in half by the proposed plan of having but one exhibit a year.

"The association aims in this and other matters to bring the furniture manufacturer and the retailer into closer relations. From the retail dealer the manufacturer must learn what the consumers wish, and the association tends to make an exchange of views on such matters possible, as well as to smooth out other matters between the two interests."

The Michigan Retail Furniture Dealers' association has been asked to co-operate with the Furniture Association of America in this movement.

Pennsylvania has two officers in the association. In addition to the presidency held by Mr. Keech, Benjamin F. Burns of Harrisburg is the treasurer. The vice presidents are A. J. Conroy, Cincinnati; Frederick B. Smith, Detroit, and J. Niles Bacon, Rochester, N. Y. Robert Miller, Jr., of New York is secretary.

Want Money for an Irish Church.

The Rev. Father H. Dunphy and the Rev. Father D. Keat of Kingsrgh, Ireland, stopped in Pittsburgh yesterday. They have been in America several weeks seeking aid from the Catholic institutions to complete the Kingsrgh cathedral, which was started about 30 years ago. About two-thirds of the original congregation has moved to America, leaving the burden of completing the minster pile on the shoulders of comparatively a few. When the church was started the conditions warranted an attempt to build a big structure. It will take considerable money to complete the cathedral, but the priests hope to get it in America.

Charges an Attorney With Forgery.

W. M. Justice yesterday entered suit before Alderman Reilly against Attorney Charles G. Klakadden charging him with forgery. Mr. Justice was formerly connected with the Imperial laundry, and the defendant is now an official of the company. The prosecutor alleges that a check for $2.65, made out to Mr. Justice, was received at the office of the laundry and that Mr. Klakadden indorsed it and had it cashed. The latter gave $1,000 bail for his appearance for a hearing Thursday morning.

RUPTURE

MEN, Women and Children CURED in 30 to 60 Days

Through the discovery of MY ELECTRO CHEMIC METHOD I have achieved results in treating rupture utterly impossible from any other source. No other physician has accomplished such cures because no other physician has given so much study to perfecting a treatment which would always be sure. I could not have found the force which make my procedure so reliable had I not followed the subject of Rupture constantly.

My treatment is absolutely painless, will not detain you from your daily duties, and will cure you so that you will remain cured the rest of your life. Less scientific treatments and unskilled specialists offer but temporary relief. The failure of the truss to cure has been most glaring when contrasted with the marvelous results I have effected with My Electro Chemic treatment.

Throw Your Truss Away

DR. GEO. B. WIX,

The Discoverer of the Electric Chemic Method.

He has devoted years and years of unbroken study to the development of the treatment, and has accomplished the greatest record of CURES in all medical and surgical annals. His printed promises are as good as a bond, because he has the facts and power to back them up.

Before my discovery there was no treatment except the dreaded, painful and dangerous surgical operation that could be employed for the treating of rupture with hope of mastering the disease. Electronal and verbal testimony prove conclusively that my procedure is STILL the ONLY positive painless cure for this distressing affliction.

Pittsburgh, April 24, 1903.
Dr. Geo. B. Wix:
I am pleased to inform you that I have suffered no inconvenience since I discontinued your treatment for rupture. I fully recommend all who suffer from this distressing disease to take your treatment.
Yours respectfully,
EDWARD ARMSTRONG,
7199 Butler Street.

PILES AND FISTULA.

A PERMANENT CURE GUARANTEED.

Thousands of the most severe cases of rectal afflictions have been not only painlessly, but quickly cured by my treatment. Not a single failure can be named out of the entire number of patients treated.

G. H. WERBERTSON, Cadwallader, Pa.—PILES.
MRS. L. D. WHITLATCH, Bellevernon, Pa.—FISTULA.
EDWD. BELL, Freeport, Pa.—PILES AND FISTULA.
ROBT. E. WYLIE, Mendon, Pa.—PILES.
G. C. CUBBISON, Emlenton, Pa.—FISTULA.

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Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges.
Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST, Suite No. 204, 2nd Floor, New Werner Building, 631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. and 6 to 8:30 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 4.

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Established Over 12 Years in same location

For the Painless Extraction of Teeth. No ill effects.

One or many teeth extracted without pain or danger. Nervous persons need not have a fear; it's as soothing as slumber.

Best Teeth $8.00 a Set.

Gold Crowns and Bridge Work, $5.00

Silver Fillings, 75c. Teeth Cleaned, 75c.

THE OLD RELIABLE

NEW YORK DENTISTS,

Cor. Sixth and Liberty Sts.

All Work and Material Warranted.

Open Nights Till 9. Sundays, 10 to 3.

The Best Dentistry at Modest Prices

FEATURES FOR EXPO SEASON

Model of Famous Abscou Lighthouse Will Be Seen in the Big Building.

GOOD SPECIAL SHOWS BOOKED

Season Will Open With the Return of the Popular Creatore, Who Will Be Followed by All the Old Musical Favorites Here.

In the novelty of its attractions the fifteenth annual season of the Pittsburgh Exposition, which opens Wednesday, September 2, promises to be the best in the history of the city's big show at the Point. A letter sent out by Francis J. Torrance, president of the society, urging exhibitors to get away from the ordinary and the commonplace in their exhibitions, has been cheerfully received, and the visitors will see a wealth of new ideas incorporated in the exhibits in all departments.

Among the novelties which will be seen are a model of the Abscou Lighthouse, Atlantic City, 25 feet high; shower bath demonstrations with living subjects; four magnificent paintings under high artistic light effects, viz., "Custer's Last Charge," "Stanley at the Congo," "Unter den Linden" and the "Elephant Hunt;" a job printing press that feeds and inks itself, counts automatically the printed sheets, then cuts, trims and jogs them; a coffee plant in operation, showing every process of preparation, from gathering of the bean to picking for consumer's use; artistic grouping of high-polished brass fixtures; Cooper Hewitt's "Mercury Light," barren of every trace of red; Nernst light, produced without filament or vacuum and with the aid of a "glower," and the automatic window device which hoists or lowers from central point a single window or simultaneously half a hundred.

Among the special features will be found the vitagraph, the baby incubator, a cyclorama picture portraying the Johnstown flood, the mystic chamber, the miniature railway, the cave of the winds, the dancing automatons, the flying horses, the toboggan and the "Laugh-a-bit."

In its musical attractions the present season will afford Exposition patrons an opportunity to hear all the favorite musicians of other years, opening with Creatore, who created a wonderful impression here last season.

Following Creatore comes the Fadettes Woman's orchestra, enlarged specially for this Exposition engagement to a membership of 70, and having as concertmistress the popular Pittsburgh girl, Mamie Reuck Wilczek. The Fadettes will be heard for 10 days, soloists with them being 10-year-old Hattie Schoider, of New York, a marvelous pianist, and the Carbone sisters, whose duets created sensations throughout the East. John Philip Sousa, on Monday, September 28, begins an engagement extending over six days, aided by the vocal star, Estella Mehling. Features of the Sousa concert series will be a "Welsh Night," "Pittsburgh Composer's Night" and "King Edward Night."

Fourth on the list will be Vessella, a newcomer into the Exposition's circle of famous band leaders, and one certain to thrill his hearers with his melodically beautiful interpretations. A number of surprises are promised for this engagement.

Closing the season with a two weeks' engagement will be the ever popular Walter Damrosch and his reorganized New York Symphony orchestra. Local talent is to secure recognition during the fortnight, present plans calling for the "Meistersinger" quintet, the beautiful "Prize Song," the noble "Hans Sachs" monologue and one evening of oratorio, all by Pittsburgh singers with orchestra accompaniment.

BIG CARNIVAL OPENS TUESDAY

Many New Features Secured by Oakland Board of Trade For Their Show

FINE DISPLAY OF AUTOMOBILES

Latest and Best in the Horseless Carriage Line Will Be Seen on Grounds Near Schenley Park—Exhibit Covers Big Field.

The big carnival and automobile show given by the Oakland Board of Trade in Fifth avenue, opposite the Hotel Schenley, begins on Tuesday night. The grounds, exhibits and booths are practically completed and need only a few finishing touches to prepare them finally for the rush of visitors. For weeks the work of preparation has been going on without cessation.

The entire field of carnival possibilities has been covered, and from the immense number of attractions available, a score of the very best has been selected. A lot of exhibitions and shows which are absolutely new have been secured.

Heading the free show list will be M'Comb, the high diver, who has obtained a big reputation by his daring jumps from dizzy heights. Da Comas and the Granadas, aerial artists, will also contribute to the free show end of the performance, besides a dozen or more of lesser lights. In the line of inside attractions there will be aerial artists galore, high wire performers, streets of Cairo, wonders of the Orient, old plantations, ghosts, curios, and a Wonderland with beautiful girls. The Boston Ladies' Military band will furnish the music for the carnival. The Electric theater will be seen in full operation.

The main feature of the show will be the exhibit of automobiles. The Oakland Board of Trade has secured for exhibition a large number of autos ranging in size from the little runabout with its maximum speed of 10 miles an hour and the gigantic tenneau built for a dozen people with the possibility of a speed approximating a mile a minute.

The most intricate parts of the various machines will be explained and their methods of travel shown. A raffle of a $2,500 machine will be conducted.

As to location the coming carnival is ahead of any of the others held here. It is easy to get to Schenley park from any part of the two cities. All the Fifth avenue lines run right past the carnival, while the Forbes street lines are only a short block away. By a system of transfers people living in the suburbs or in the Monongahela valley towns can easily get to the grounds. Once at the grounds the Oakland Board of Trade promises that nobody will regret the trip.

LATEST CUT IN PIG IRON ATTRACTS MANY BUYERS

Recognized Authority Explains Situation and the Shutting Down of Mills.

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The fourth cut of $1.50 a ton on No. 2 foundry iron in six months made by the mills included in the Southern Furnace association caused considerable comment this week, as the incident was associated with the decline in the stock market following Tuesday's announcement. A recognized authority on the pig iron situation gave the following explanation:

"The association of pig iron manufacturers at Birmingham includes the Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Company, the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, Republic Iron & Steel Company and several other influential plants. An effort has been made by the association to maintain the price of No. 2 foundry iron ever since last January's drop from $19 a ton. The last cut from $12.50 to $12, made by the independent plants at Birmingham, composed of the Citico Furnace Company, the Chattanooga Iron Company and other formidable rivals, caused the Southern Furnace association to abandon an artificial basis, as it has been known for some time that foundry iron was being sold under $13.50 at Birmingham.

"As the price of Bessemer pig manufactured in the Pittsburgh district and that of Birmingham foundry and forge pig have not moved together for some time, there is no reason to believe that the low price made at Birmingham during the week indicates that the bottom is going to fall out of the iron and steel market. On the contrary the revision of the prices has attracted many orders. The drop was anticipated and buying will continue until another cut seems imminent.

"A great deal of importance is being attached to the closing of plants, especially in the Pittsburgh district. Every factory, furnace, mill or machinery must shut down for a portion of each year. Machinery requires rest just as a human being does. If supply has caught up with demand in the iron and steel business the secret is being closely guarded."

FRANK A. PARKER.

DAMP GRANGE DAY AT CHAUTAUQUA

But Numerous Farmers Made It a Point to Be in Attendance.

MADE IT SORT OF A PICNIC

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

CHAUTAUQUA, Aug. 22.—Rain on Grange day was not a part of the program at Chautauqua, and the frequent and heavy showers largely spoiled the pleasures of the day. It would seem as though all the farmers of Western New York had accepted the invitation of the management to be their guests for the day. A grange badge was the only ticket of admission needed. They began to arrive early in the day in carriages and even in farm wagons and they all carried great baskets of good things for dinner.

The day had a special significance this season, as the handsome new building in Simpson avenue devoted to the patrons of husbandry was dedicated. The building was the gift of Cyrus Jones and is a memorial to his father. The speaker of the day was Aaron Jones of South Bend, Ind., who is master of the national grange. Mr. Jones thinks there is no man on earth quite so good as a farmer. He says that 70 per cent of all the created wealth in the United States is from the farms in the country and only 30 per cent comes from other industries. The prosperity and growth of the nation all depends on the farmers. The speaker made a strong plea for better schools in the rural districts and for more general free rural delivery. He also paid a great tribute to the women, who he says are the grange's best members; that they take them in on the ground floor and have profited by their counsels.

PRINCESS RECOVERING FROM AN OPERATION

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—Princess Ruprecht of Bavaria, is recovering from an operation for appendicitis. The operation was performed by an American doctor, Killiams, assisted by four Germans. The prince and princess recently returned from a tour of the world. Dr. Killiana accompanied them from New York. The operation was performed at the public hospital in Munich to which the princess was taken in a special train.

ENCOURAGE DANCING TO WEAR OUT SHOES

MADRID, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable.)—The shoemakers at Madrid recently combined to encourage dancing, with the object of wearing out as much shoe leather as possible. They hired several dancing halls and charged six pence admission. Each admission ticket bears a coupon, twenty of which entitle the owner to a new pair of shoes free of charge at the union store.

B. B. Coursin Ill at Mt. Clemens.

B. B. Coursin, a well-known citizen of McKeesport and a pioneer resident of that city, is critically ill at Mt. Clemens, Mich., having suffered a stroke of paralysis. His wife and son-in-law, Dr. Robert J. Black, former mayor of McKeesport, have gone to Mr. Coursin's bedside.

SCHOOLS MADE READY TO OPEN AUGUST 31

In Many Wards of Both Cities Extensive Betterments Have Been Made.

One week from to-morrow the children of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are to troop back to the schools. They will find in at least half of the buildings a number of improvements, and all of the structures that are to house them for the months to come have been renovated and brightened up for their occupancy.

In the East End few buildings have been overlooked, the crowded condition of the schools there demanding attention this year. Eight more rooms are being added to Brushton school No. 2, in Bennett street. The new 14-room school in North Linden avenue will soon be completed. The new Wilkinsburg school at Switzvale and Laketon avenues will be ready about October 1.

The schools of the Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth and Thirtieth wards, on the South Side, have been repainted inside and outside, and other improvements made, giving them a more cheerful appearance. The High school at Tenth and Carson has been thoroughly renovated.

The Allegheny schools also have been bettered, especially in the Fifth, Seventh and Ninth wards. New floors for the Fifth, a new system of heating in the Seventh and new teachers' rooms in the Ninth have been added. In the High school in Sherman avenue a new stairway has been built, connecting the old with the new building in Arch street.

COLOMBIAN SENATE WILL PREPARE ANOTHER TREATY

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Dr. Herran, the Columbian charge, to-day received a cablegram from the Columbian minister of foreign affairs officially confirming the press dispatches that the senate had appointed a committee of three to consider what amendments it would be necessary to adopt to make the Hay-Herran treaty constitutional. The cablegram is dated August 16 and contains no details. Dr. Herran promptly advised the state department of its receipt.

Have You Ridden on the New Moving Stairway? The Talk of Town!

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K. SOLOMON & COMPANY, Smithfield & Diamond Sts.

Formerly SOLOMON & RUBEN

Mail Orders Promptly Filled. Express Prepaid on Orders of $5.00 and Over.

Dainty Ribbons—New Veils.

Mousseline Ribbons, in white, pink, blue and maize; lustrous finish. Have sold at 15c and 18c; specially priced at, per yard..... 10c

New Fancy Ribbons, in pretty black and colored figures and stripes on white grounds—regular 25c grades at Sale Price, per yard..... 19c

Plaid Ribbons, the proper thing for hair bows, etc., in beautiful new color combinations. Extra wide; 50c quality at, per yard..... 25c

Novelty Face Veils, in many new desirable meshes and patterns. Choice of black, white and mixed effects at Sale Price, per yard..... 25c

Drape Veils. A lot of odd veils of our regular 75c and $1.00 qualities, in white, blue, brown, etc.; plain or dotted effect. Now..... 48c

Neck Bows, made of chiffon or mauline, very fluffy. Reduced from 25c to Sale Price of..... 19c

Women's 50c, 75c and $1 Hose, 39c

A remarkable purchase from an importer who found his late importations rushing in on him before some of his earlier lots had been placed. This made him ready to accept a cash offer from us and we closed out several thousand dozen of high-grade hosiery at a low-grade price—hence this sensational sale.

This purchase consists of imported all-over lace lisle-thread hosiery, also striped hose in fine lisle-thread and fancy striped effects in many colors. This sale is the event of the season at its phenomenally low price, per pair..... 39c

Special—Children's 50c lace all-over lisle-thread stock... hose, per pair..... 25c

Silverware at Little Prices.

The silverware and jewelry department is now in its new location on Main Aisle to left of elevator. These special prices emphasize the economy of buying here.

W. A. Rodgers' Butter Knives, in several pretty designs, now 25c.

W. A. Rogers' Tea Spoons, with fancy handles, per set of 6, 45c.

W. A. Rogers' Cream Ladles, in pretty, fancy designs, now 48c.

Quadruple Plate Cream and Sugar Sets, satin finish or burnished, plain or chased effects. Specially priced at, per set..... $1.98

Quadruple Plate Tea Sets, consisting of cream pitcher, sugar bowl and tea pot; satin finish. Choice offer at Sale Price of..... $3.48

Quadruple Plate Syrup Pitchers, in most beautiful designs and shapes. Specially priced upward from..... $1.39

Fall Garments Arriving—Pushing Summer Wear Out Below Cost.

All our counter, shelf and storage room is needed for the fast inrushing fall stocks. We have firmly and unalterably decided to dispose of every article of summer wear—not counting the cost—everything has a "hurry out" price on it—thousands of still-seasonable garments, right up-to-date in style, are offered at less than the cost of materials alone. A bargain time pre-eminent.

Women's and Misses' Autumn Suits.

Made from the latest mannish cloths in blouse, jacket or box coat styles, single or double-breasted. Trimmed with braids, metal buttons; with or without collars and pouch sleeves. Skirts pleated and perfect in hang. Attractively priced at $12 and..... $12.75

Women's Autumn Walking Suits.

Exclusive ideas in Scotch tweeds and homespuns of the correct colorings. Coats in the modish long skirt blouse styles or English walking coats with shoulder capes. Trimmed with braids, buttons or velvet collars, lined throughout with satin. Skirt cut in the latest flared and kilted effects. Matchless values at..... $15.00

Sale of White Waists, lawn or madras cloths, neatly tucked and hemstitched, cut with full sleeves and tucked cuffs; fancy stocks to match. Reduced from 75c and 95c to Monday's price of..... 25c

Women's White Waists, in lawns, madras, oxfords or dotted Swisses, made with tucked yokes or trimmed with Valenciennes insertings. Fastened front or side with large pearl buttons; long or short sleeves. Reduced to..... 98c

Women's Silk Waists. Closing out Peau de Soie, Taffeta and Louisine Waists, also a large number of wash and Pongee silks. Latest styles hemstitched, tucked or trimmed with Cluny lace. Regular $3.95 and $4.95 values, Monday at..... $1.98

Shirt-Waist Suits, made of pretty percales in striped, figured or small ring designs. Waist cut in full blouse style and finished with small pearl buttons. Reduced from $1.50 to Sale Price of..... 75c

Shirt-waist Suits, sheer white lawn with circular yokes of lace and trimmed with embroidery and medallions; tucked cuffs and stocks. Worth every cent of former price of $5, now..... $2.50

Shirt-waist Suits, made of silks, fine lawns or madras cloths, in the daintiest styles of the summer; trimmed with Mexican drawn work, Cluny and Valenciennes laces. Skirts tucked or with plain flares and trimmed to match waist. Actually sold at $10 and $12, Monday..... $4.95

Silk Suits for Early Fall.

Fine black or blue taffeta silks in long coat styles, deep blouse effect. Finished with lace collars and fancily shaped sleeves. Skirts in walking length, made to harmonize with waist. Superior garments at a specially low figure..... $22.50

Women's Autumn Tailored Suits.

Made of fine Austrian Mohair—Zibelines, Cheviots or Covert cloths, in the new shades of brown, grey, tan and blue. Coat in long single-breasted fly front styles or medium lengths. Skirt cut with full flare, trimmed with pleats, folds and braids. A most representative gathering at $27.50 and..... $25.00

Fall Dress Skirts, made of the latest pebble cheviots and broadcloths, trimmed with silk straps and taffeta bands in yoke effects. Finished with lapped seams, ornamented with buttons, habit or inverted pleat backs. Introductory Price..... $7.95

Walking Skirts. A selection of all the exclusive ideas, made from the favored fabrics for fall wear. Splendidly tailored and each skirt an attraction in itself. Extraordinary range from $10.75 down to..... $5.95

Walking Skirts, mohtons, cheviots and homespuns in all shades and black. Also mixed tweeds. Hip trimmed, cut with flares and kilted at bottom. Special offering at..... $3.95

Walking Skirts, made of Zibelines, English check suitings, black-and-white Scotch mixtures, gore styles, finished with box pleats, side pleats, also plain mohtons and cheviots, cut in 7 or 11 gored seams and hips trimmed in yoke effects. Specially priced at.. $13.50

Fall Coats, tan and brown imported cheviots, each seam fully strapped in the new corset tailing designs. Also English box coats and loose fitting coats. All taffeta silk lined. Special attractions at $15, $12 and..... $10

Closing out Summer Coats. Handsome Shantung and Pongee Jackets, beautifully trimmed with tucks and braids. Have sold at $10, $12 and $15, choice..... $3.50

New Ideas in Laces.

The greater part of our fall importations of laces have arrived and are on display. We can safely say that never before was such daintiness of design and fine quality ever gathered together at such attractive prices.

The New Wood-Fibre Silk Laces. These will be "The" laces for trimming the Fall costumes. We show the latest ideas, including the "Button Effect" so prominent in gowns by the leading modistes. Black or cream shades. Priced at, per yard..... 35c to $1.25

Venise Bands, in wheat effects, also the new button designs, in various widths and all qualities. Choice of white, butter or Arabian shades. Exceptional offering priced as high as $4.98 per yard, then ranging down to..... 25c

Valenciennes Edgings and Insertions at Half Price. Closing out all our pretty 50c patterns at, per dozen yards..... 25c

Swiss and Nainsook Edgings and Insertions. Closing out patterns which sold at 15c up to 25c, in two clearance lots at, per yard..... 10c and 15c

The Last of Our Wash Laces. Fine imitation Duchesse in edgings with bands to match; white and ecru. Can be used for same purposes as Normandy Valenciennes laces and are much handsomer. Closing them out in two great lots as follows:

Lot 1. 50c and 75c Laces at, per yard, 25c.

Lot 2. 30c Laces to be closed out at, per yard, 15c.

Travelers Save Money

By buying trunks and bags in our busy basement section.

Water-proof Cloth Suit Cases, olive or russet color, made on steel frame, sewed and riveted. Special at..... 98c

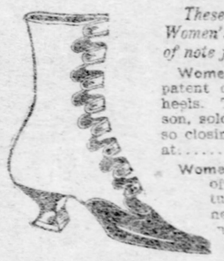
Pegamoid Suit Cases. The best quality of these cases ever secured—are far stronger and more substantial than cheap leather cases, also far lighter in weight. Extraordinary value at..... $3.25

Our $5 Cowhide Suitcase Can't be Beat.

Our "Hercules" trunk, strong enough for any test, heavy canvas covered, protected by extra strong malleable iron clamps and deep bottom. Each size above 34 inches, 50c more; the 34-inch size..... $9.85

Wall Trunks. Stand close to the wall and need not be moved to open. Each size larger 50c more, starting with 30-inch size at..... $5.00

Footwear Underprice.



These end-of-season prices in the Women's Footwear section are worthy of note from economical buyers.

Women's 8-Strap Sandals, made of patent colt skin or vici kid. French heels. The smartest shoe of the season, sold at $3; sizes slightly broken, so closing out at..... $1.89

Women's $3 Oxfords at $1.89. Made of patent kid or vici kid, hand turn welt sole. Louis or Cuban heels. High grade footwear going at, per pair..... $1.89

Women's $3 Shoes at $1.89. Selected vici kid with dull top, patent tips and genuine welt soles. Sizes 3 to 8. Closing out this $3 line at..... $1.89

Special Mention of Clever Millinery.

Our millinery department upholds its prestige by constantly keeping in touch with all that is new in New York and Paris. As an example of this we show, Monday, for the first time in Pittsburgh, a complete line of the new tailor-made hats for women, misses and children. This display proves how economy and style go hand-in-hand in this popular department. Never before was such exclusive designs priced so modestly.

Final Trimmed Hat Sale of Summer Season.

We saw the chance to use a few trimmed hats for final sale, provided the values were extraordinary, and picked up from New York importer about 300 mid-summer trimmed hats at our own price. The styles are all extremely desirable, the materials are of the best, and the price which we are asking would not begin to pay for the materials alone. At the first of the season you would have gladly paid $5.00 for any one of these hats, and some are actually worth up to $7.00. Choice Monday at..... $1.00

Scratch Felt Dress Shapes, in the latest fall styles, with plain or bell crowns. Special Monday at..... 98c and $1.25

Outing Hats, made of best felt, trimmed with wings, birds and silks, in dainty effect. Priced upward from..... $2.98

Final Cuts on Sailor Hats.

Straw Sailors, worth up to $2.00, closing out at 75c.

Straw Sailors, worth up to $1.50, closing out at 48c.

Straw Sailors, worth 50c and 75c, closing out at 25c.

HATS TRIMMED FREE.

Negligee Shirts ½ Price.

This week winds up the clearance of summer negligee shirts at an average half price. The fall shirts are coming in and we must have room—hence this imperative sale.

Reduced-Price Lot No. 1—Men's all-over Madras Negligee Shirts, mostly dark colorings. The celebrated "Griffon" brand, which never sells for less than $1, closing out at..... 49c

Reduced-Price Lot No. 2—Men's fine Mercerized and Pinaud Madras Negligee Shirts in stripes, figures and stripes on light or dark grounds. All with separate link cuffs. Reduced from $1.25 to close out at..... 69c

Men's $15, $16.50, $20 and $25 Suits $10.

A final and sweeping clearance of all our high grade fancy Summer Suits which remain in stock. Suitable for wear well up into the Fall and then good for next Summer's wear. This unparalleled offer includes fancy cheviots, cassimeres and worsteds, highest grade tailoring in every detail. Worth every cent of $15, $16.50, $20 and $25—truly great bargains at..... $10

The Advance Styles in Men's Fall Suits Are Ready for Critical Inspection. See Our Window Display.

School Clothes Headquarters.

Thousands of parents never think of looking elsewhere for boys' school clothing, because experience has taught them this is the best place to buy.

Boys' Knee Pants, made of plain or mixed materials, well sewed with strong bands. Many good school pants, sizes 4 to 18. Special at..... 39c

Boys' Blouse Suits, made of serges in correct colors, also neat mixtures. Pants fully lined, with patent bands and lined seams, sizes 2½ to 9. Special at..... $2.98

Boys' Double Breasted Suits, fancy mixtures, cheviots and cassimeres, navy and fancy blue cheviots. Sizes 9 to 15. Splendid quality suits at..... $1.95

Young Men's Suits, ages 14 to 19. Made of all-wool mixtures, homespuns, cheviots and cassimeres. Coats with firm front, well lined and tailored. Extra value at..... $5.00

Truly Tempting Prices.

From the third floor underwear and negligee wear section.

Dressing Sacques, made of percale and batiste, nicely trimmed with ruffles and braid. Light or dark colorings. 75c and 85c qualities, at..... 35c

Kimonos in pretty Persian lawns and dimities, also plain white with fancy borders and black-and-white effects. $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 grades reduced to Sale Price of..... 95c

Kimono Wrappers. Choice of any of our kimono wrappers of finest lawns and dimities, elaborately trimmed with lace, etc., reduced to just half the marked prices—$3 grade now $1.50, $2 value now..... 75c, $1, and $1.50 ones now..... 75c

White Petticoats, made of fine cambric, trimmed with lace and embroidery insertions, hemstitching and tucks. Extra deep flounce. Have brought $1.50, now..... 98c

Women's Gowns of good cambric, yokes trimmed with lace, embroidery and ribbon, high or low neck, long or short sleeves. Reduced from 65c and 85c to only..... 48c

Wash Petticoats of plain or striped chambrays, deep flounce and ruffle trimmed. Have sold at 98c, specially priced at..... 65c

Dust Caps of lawn or gingham, now 15c. Women's Vests. Ribbed, ribbed, lace trimmed. Reduced to 25c.

Curtain Bargains.

(3rd Floor.)

Nottingham Lace Curtains, in plain, centers or all-over effects, full lengths and widths. Should sell for $1.50. Sale Price, per pair..... 78c

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long and 54 to 60 inches wide, with double thread and overlock stitch. Have sold at $2, special at, per pair..... $1.24

Ruffled Muslin Curtains, in figured, polka dot or plain effects, some with colored borders. All reduced to less than half price—$2 curtains, 59c and $1.15 ones at, per pair..... 55c

Tapestry Couch Covers in oriental or Bagdad stripes. Reduced from $2.50 to the special Sale Price..... $1.39

Tapestry, in reds, greens or browns; specially adapted for covering furniture. Reduced from 35c to, per yard..... 24c

Tapestry Table Covers, in sizes 6-4 and 8-4. Now only 59c. Curtosines and Denims that have brought 15c, now, per yard, 8c.

Window Shades that have sold at 25c, now priced at 9c.

Attractive Hat Offers.

Men's New Fall Style Hats, in soft and stiff shapes, all the desirable shades of brown, tans and pearls, also black, special sale at..... $1.75

Men's Derby and Soft Hats, broken lots, but all sizes and colors—black, brown, steel, tans and pearls. $2.00 grades, $1.48; $2.50 grades, $1.98 and $2.48, choice..... $1.00

Children's New Fall Soft Hats, in cloth, velvet and corduroy, made with rakish crown and brim at the side. The most fashionable shapes for this fall season. Priced at..... 50c

Men's Yacht Caps, for outing and steamer wear, made of duck, linen, mohair, silk, blue serge and tweeds. Special at..... 50c

Enameled Ware at Tinware Prices.

Milk Pans—all sizes—worth 25c to 50c—at, choice..... 15c

Cups—Large size, 1-quart capacity, always sold at 25c..... 10c

Dinner Pail—Two separate compartments, 75c value..... 49c

Jugs—all sizes—10c, 25c and 35c—choice..... 15c

Coffee and Tea Pots—different styles, choice..... 25c

Water or Milk Pails—Large size, tinned and reinforced to..... 49c

Chamberettes—Sanitary and unbreakable; never less than 35c and 50c at..... 15c

Sauce Pans—Different sizes; worth 19c and 25c..... 10c

Tea Kettles—Large size, tinned and reinforced to..... 45c

ONE-DAY SPECIALS:

Carpet Sweepers..... 98c
Wringers—rubber rolls..95c
Coffee Mills—25c kind....15c
Paints—all colors..... 6c
Sponges—scrubbing..... 5c
Carpet Cleaner—15c can....7c

Cut-Price Clearance of China and Glass.

China Sugar and Cream Sets, decorated in blue, reduced to..... 25c

Table Tumblers, heavy pressed ware, each..... 3c

Water Sets, in crystal or colored glass, to..... 55c

Cut of China Fruit and Berry Sets, in the new shapes and the various..... 10c

Cut of Tumblers, each..... 3c

Goblets, each..... 3c

Syrup Jugs, in cut glass, each..... 15c

Cut of Cream and Sugar Sets, each..... 4c

Cut of Water Jugs, each..... 3c

25c Glass Vase with either 1 lb. Mixed Candy or 1 lb. Dinner Set to..... 5c

Table of Assorted Glassware, consisting of Tumblers, Goblets, Wines, Sherbets, Jugs, Pitchers, Berry Sets, Fruit Bowls, Fancy Bowls, Pickle Dishes, Celery Trays, Cake Plates, Pudding Dishes, Fruit Saucers, Footed Tumblers, each..... 5c

Table of Assorted Glassware, odds and ends, to 25c, at, choice..... 10c

Table of Assorted Glassware, to 50c, at, choice..... 25c

Table of Assorted Glassware, to $1.00, at, choice..... $0.49

Table of Assorted Glassware, to $2.00, at, choice..... $1.00

Patent Pepper Mills, each..... 5c

¼ Off Marked Prices on Toilet Sets

JOHNSON'S FIGHT GETS DESPERATE

Rank and File of Ohio Democracy Seems to Be for Zimmerman for Governorship.

ISSUE IS SQUARELY DRAWN

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 22.—The proceedings of the Democratic state convention, to be held here next week, will have an important bearing upon the immediate future of the Ohio Democracy. The time seems ripe now for the final repudiation of Bryanism. Very few of the county conventions held within the last few weeks have indorsed the Kansas City platform, the great majority have ignored both the platform and its sponsor, while several have rejected a resolution of indorsement after it was offered. The sentiment of the party, as reflected by these county gatherings of Democrats is overwhelmingly in favor of a return to conservatism.

But Tom L. Johnson has cast his lot with Bryan. "The indorsement and reaffirmation must be unequivocal," he says. Johnson's candidate for the United States senate, John W. Bookwalter of Springfield, is even more specific.

"The free silver question is not dead," he says. "It cannot be. We must have more money and we must have a currency which will be universally acceptable and gold and silver, through the custom of a thousand years, meet this requirement. The Republican position upon the financial question is a virtual admission that the party was wrong in 1896 and 1900. All our financial difficulties date back to the demonetization of silver in 1873. The Republicans are seeking any remedy, but the right one of remonetization."

Issue is Squarely Drawn.

Thus the issue is squarely drawn between the two factions of the state Democracy. John L. Zimmerman of Springfield, Johnson's rival for the first place on the state ticket, is a conservative. He voted for Palmer and Buckner in 1896 and he once lost an election to congress because the suspicion was abroad that he had not been "regular" in 1900. He has the support of all the conservative leaders of his party, but they have been out of the harness so long that no systematic effort has been made to push his candidacy. They seem to rely upon the fact that Johnson must work very hard for anything he gets beyond the borders of Cuyahoga county, and such men as Hon. Joseph H. Outhwaite and Col. James Kilbourne of this city believe that Zimmerman's nomination is assured. The rank and file are unquestionably with him, but for more than a year Johnson has been in absolute control of the party machinery, and he knows how to seize the opportunity offered by his advantageous position.

Johnson, whose successes in Cuyahoga county were decisive, has supreme confidence in his own vote-getting ability. When he decided to follow the fortunes of Bryan and to stand for the governorship, he believed that the bare announcement would send the delegates flocking to him. About four weeks ago he caused to be published in a number of Democratic newspapers an editorial written by John J. Lentz, the one Democrat of state reputation who has enlisted in the Johnson cause. In this newspaper article Johnson's candidacy for the governorship was urged and predicted. It fell flat. The soldiers in the Democratic ranks were not stirred with enthusiasm and the scattering county conventions continued to indorse Zimmerman. But Johnson had made up his mind and the cool reception accorded his first tentative announcement did not swerve him from his purpose. Finally, after his lieutenants had been for weeks afield in his interests, he gravely announced that he would consent to have the nomination forced upon him. This declaration had some effect, but still the majority of the county conventions continued to indorse Zimmerman. They were veering back toward conservatism, and they did not care to accept radical leadership unless the boss applied the screws. For the past week Johnson has been fighting in the open and the result is still very much in doubt.

Johnson is in desperate straits now. If he should be defeated by Zimmerman, a man whose name was unknown outside of Ohio until this campaign was on, his future influence in politics would be nil. It is pretty well understood that he has his eye on Senator Hanna's seat in the United States senate if the legislature elected in November is Democratic. Since his change of position with respect to the governorship was made, most men who follow Ohio politics believe that Bookwalter is being used merely as a stool pigeon; that Johnson will demand the election to the senate himself and that he will then begin to work for the Ohio delegation to next year's national convention.

If Johnson is in desperate straits, he has adopted desperate tactics to get out. When he reached a full realization of the fact that Zimmerman is really a formidable candidate, he began to elect contesting delegations in many counties where the Zimmerman men were successful in defeating him. For example, in Hamilton county, where the old McLean workers controlled the convention, Johnson's adherents adjourned to the Vine Street Congregational church, of which their leader, the Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, is pastor, and held a convention of their own. Not enough were present to fill out the contesting delegation, so the meeting was postponed a day or two, recruits were gathered and the Johnson delegates were named. So far as can be ascertained, there is no basis for the Bigelow delegation's claim to recognition by the convention. This scheme has been followed by the Johnson men in Seneca, Galia, Ross, Clark and Erie counties. It will be seen that the control of the committee on credentials is the most important prize for which the factions will fight next week. If Johnson gains this committee his contesting delegations will be seated if necessary to his success, and he will win. Moreover, the fact that there are contests in these strong Zimmerman counties will injure the Springfield candidate, for these counties will be debarred from choosing members of the credentials committee.

An Exciting Convention.

If Johnson is nominated in this way there is every promise of the most exciting convention ever held in Ohio. Ex-Congressman Norton of Tiffin and other fire-eaters are arrayed on the Zimmerman side, and will not accept defeat quietly. Whichever way the tide of battle turns there will be plenty of oratory and probably some incrimination, for feeling is running very high. Johnson's numerous published statements that the Republican state committee is furnishing the funds for the Zimmerman canvass illustrates the bitterness of his struggle against the conservatives. Those who are in the confidence of Chairman Dick of the Republican state executive committee know that he is very hopeful that Johnson will be the nominee, simply because he believes that Johnson is an easier man to defeat than a conservative candidate would be. It remains to be seen whether the roorback will have any effect upon the country delegates.

It seems incredible that Johnson with his barrel of money and his powerful hold on the machinery, can be defeated in the balloting next Wedesday. He is out to win, his success means everything to him and he is a masterful man and a shrewd politician.

On the other hand, delegates instructed for Zimmerman or elected at conventions which indorsed Zimmerman already have within 45 votes of a majority of the whole number in the convention. At the conventions to be held today he seems certain to gain more than the number he needs. The whole question is whether Johnson can bring influences to bear upon Zimmerman delegates to take them away from their first choice. His friends think he can do it, but they are uncommonly nervous about it. If it should so happen that Johnson at the last moment fears defeat, it is probable that he will withdraw and allow Zimmerman to be nominated by acclamation. But at this time Johnson does not think it will be necessary to withdraw.

There is little gossip relative to the remainder of the state ticket. A complete Johnson ticket was published, apparently authoritatively, a week ago, but the cry of "Break the slate!" was raised at once, and Johnson came out with a statement declaring that he favors no candidates, and that, if the convention will nominate him for the first place he will allow the convention to fill the other places for itself. If he is nominated, it is quite probable that Hon. Abe Patrick, who made the race with McLean four years ago, will be the nominee for the lieutenant governorship, and that ex-Attorney General F. S. Monnett will be nominated for the office which the Republicans twice gave him. If Zimmerman wins State Senator J. E. Hurst of New Philadelphia is a probable candidate for the second place on the ticket.

Whichever faction comes off victorious the platform will declare for home rule for municipalities, just taxation and nonpartisan management of state penal, charitable and correctional institutions.

GREAT INVENTOR IN HIS LABORATORY.

THOMAS A. EDISON.
(From His Latest Photograph.)

COUNTY RECORDS IN DUPLICATE

Big Trust Companies Have Complete Copies of Public Documents.

TERRORS OF FIRE REMOVED

A movement has been started recently among the attorneys to have the county salary board or the county commissioners enlarge the scope of the public work by having a duplicate set of county records of every office made so that in event of total destruction by fire, water or accident, the regular records can be recopied from the duplicates for use of the general public. It is argued by architects and engineers that this is unnecessary because of the fire proof condition of the county building. But fire may break out in any of the rooms of the court house and destroy the contents without injuring the building proper. No room with interior fittings of wood can be fire proof, attorneys say, and the court house is no exception.

Apropos of this desire on the part of the general public for the protection of property deeds, and all records of suits, actions at law, wills, etc., is the fact that several of the large trust companies, the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, the Guarantee Title and Trust Company, the Land Title and Trust Company and the Potter Title and Trust Company have up-to-date and complete records of every deed, mortgage and other paper filed with the recorder, prothonotary and register of the counties.

Duplicates Could Be Furnished.

Any of these companies, with the exception of the very latest records which they have men copying every day, can at any time examine a title or transact any business in their own offices that otherwise would have to be transacted in the county offices. These companies can furnish the county a duplicate set of the records in these three offices at any time an accident might interfere with the county business, and all this has been done without one cent's cost to the public or without consulting the salary board.

These companies have had men at work on county records for years, the Land Title and Trust Company, taking over the title business of Attorneys Dunn and Morehead, who had employes at work on the records for over ten years. The Fidelity Title and Trust Company examines all its titles in its own rooms on Fourth avenue, and has perfect abstracts of every piece of property in the county, the whole making a valuable collection, and having cost the company, it is estimated, over $150,000. It only sends its examiners to the court house for new records, judgments, etc., to complete the chain of any individual examination. The other trust companies are keeping their records all up to date, and should the county building, through any accident to these three offices, lose its records, it would be a comparatively easy matter to take over one of the trust companies for a few months or years until new records could be copied.

Different in Other Offices.

This is not so, however, with the other county offices. There are no duplicate sets of records of the clerk of court's, commissioners', controller's, treasurer's, or sheriff's office, and should fire break out in any of these offices anything outside of the solid iron safes would be irrevocably destroyed. The county commissioners made an effort to aid matters some by removing all the old open iron shelving and putting in their place sheet iron cases with iron shutters that can be drawn down over night. This will be some protection to the records in case of fire, and would probably preserve them in case the fire was not severe or did not completely destroy the contents of a room. However, they are not absolute safeguards and a duplicate set of records should be secured, the attorneys argue. Both the old court houses were considered excellent buildings in their day and generation, but both proved ineffective when fire came along. This one may do the same, it is said.

The county commissioners say they would not care to undertake such a proceeding unless authorized by the taxpayers, as it would necessitate just double the number of clerks at present employed for years to come, after which probably duplicate sets could be rushed through every ten years or so in a few months' time, and added to the collection. Room would hardly be an item, for the duplicate records could be packed away, and as attorneys and the general public would not have to use them daily, little space would be required.

Files of Daily Newspapers.

Newspapers, which record the daily history of the world, always keep their own files and records in their offices, until several serious fires demonstrated the wisdom of having a more secure place for them. Now the Carnegie institutes of the two cities are the custodians of a duplicate set of files of every newspaper in Allegheny county. Should a fire destroy any newspaper office, the papers could duplicate their files from the files dedicated to the general public, if necessary.

In several of the largest counties in New York a duplicate set of records are kept. There are several inventions on the markets for copying two records in public documents at the same time. These have been found impracticable, however, and few are now in use.

Register George Sarugel talked of having typewritten records made, but discovered that, as people write differently, in order to be absolutely accurate, wills and other like documents must be copied as written. That is, one man makes an "n" like an "u," in names of persons. It might be an "n" or it might be an "u," but if it is copied exactly as written the interested persons can fight it out among themselves. This holds good where any letter is written, because it might be one of two or more letters, and it is always better to have the person who copies the document make it as the original writer made it.

If it were printed it would have to be interpreted, which is not the province of a public office. Questions might arise had a typewritten copy work, too, be a good thing to determine the question.

During the campaign for county offices one of the arguments of the Citizens' party advocates was that the county offices were largely used as an adjunct for trust companies; that the offices were open to some of these companies at all hours, and that this was hardly fair to the general public. A prominent attorney said yesterday that he can now see what a valuable thing it is to the taxpayers to have the various trust companies procure duplicate records, which can be utilized by the county at any time, without having cost the taxpayers of county one cent to prepare.

INSANE FROM SNEEZING.

Peculiar Fate That Has Befallen a Kentucky Girl.

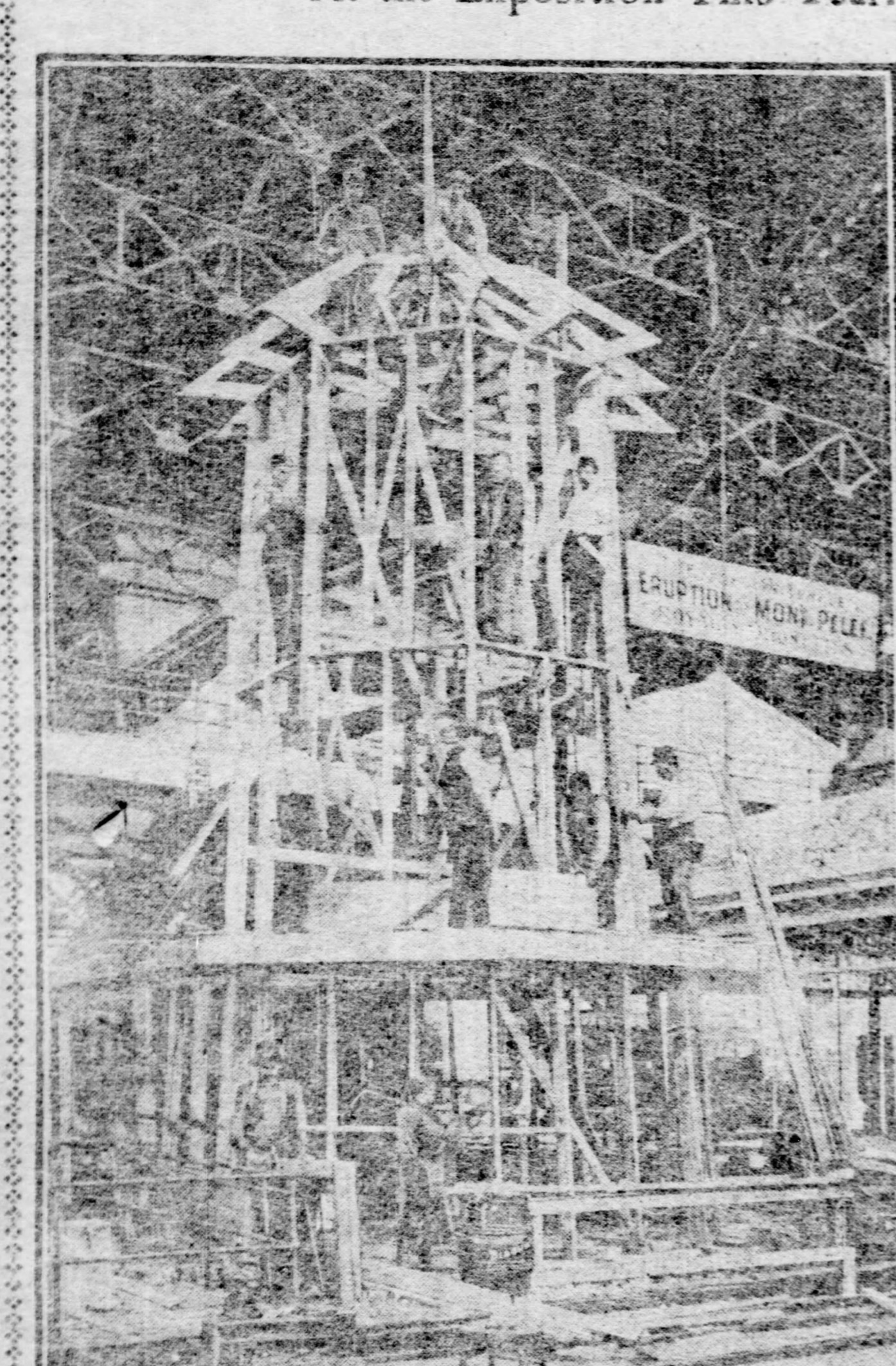
LEXINGTON, KY., Aug. 22.—Rose McKinney Floyd was brought here from the country and placed in the Eastern Kentucky asylum. Her malady was the result of the oddest happening known to medical science.

A few days ago she contracted a violent cold and went insane from continued sneezing.

STOPPED A RUNAWAY; DIDN'T BREAK AN EGG

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 22.—(Special)—When Mrs. Josephine Hills saw a horse dashing toward her today she did not shriek or faint. She jumped from her bicycle and seized the bridle and stopped the horse. She had a basket of eggs on her arm, but not a single egg was broken.

Dutch Windmill Will Be Seen At the Exposition This Year.



Preparations for the opening of the Pittsburgh exposition are being rapidly carried forward and a visit to the big building reveals work on the most elaborate scale that has ever been attempted. One of the striking features will be a "life-size" model of an old Dutch windmill. The framework has been completed and the accompanying picture shows that the famous architecture of Holland's millwrights will be faithfully depicted.

The old mill will have an artistic setting and will be used to exploit the food products of a Pittsburgh firm. In all the larger booths novel ideas have been incorporated in the arrangement for the big show, which will open its doors a fortnight hence.

Watch Where Uncle's Dollar Flies,
See What Uncle's Dollar Buys;
Hurry and Get in the Game
At This Sale of Wondrous Fame

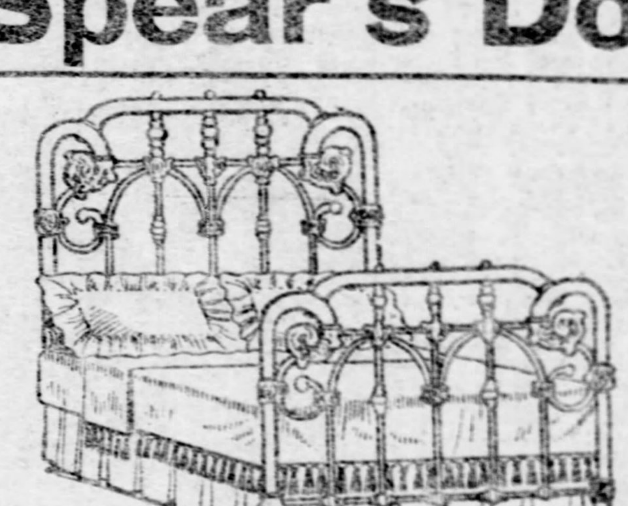
SPEAR'S SEMI-ANNUAL DOLLAR SALE

It's the jolliest game in the world, because every player wins.

Uncle Sam's Dollars Go Further at This Sale Than Ever Before. Every dollar wins a prize. And the best of it is you can choose whatever you like for your prize so long as it's something in the line of Furniture and Carpets. Now isn't this the easiest way you ever heard of to furnish a home? Choose any article you wish from Spear's vast stock—pay ONE DOLLAR down and the goods will be delivered to you right away.

But, remember, you have to act quickly if you want to get the benefit of this astonishing offer. It is made for a short time only. And unless you take advantage of it now you will have to wait six whole months before you have such an opportunity again.

Spear's Dollar Sale Comes Only Twice a Year



This Beautiful Bed ONE DOLLAR

down. Very handsome, and is sold in other stores for $10. Our price $6.50. Have it charged; bed will be delivered anywhere in Allegheny County on payment of one dollar.....
Iron and Brass Beds worth $35 for $20; have it charged; bed will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....
Iron and Brass Beds worth $20 for $12.50; have it charged; bed will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....
Iron and Brass Beds worth $15 for $8; have it charged; the bed will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....
Iron and Brass Beds worth $11 for $5.50; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar

$1

Carpet of Any Size or Quality One Dollar

Down on ten, no matter whether you want the richest and most elegant carpet in the stock or one of moderate price—the largest and finest stock of carpets in the state to choose from, and on any $10 purchase you pay down only one dollar.

$1

Brussels Carpet, regular 75c a yd. quality; Spear & Co.'s price....	48c	Velvet Carpet, worth $1.15 a yd.; Spear & Co.'s price....	70c
Brussels Carpets, generally sold at $1 a yd.; Spear & Co.'s price....	79c	Velvet Carpet, worth $1.50; Spear & Co.'s price....	$1.00
Ingrain Carpet, worth 65c a yd.; Spear & Co.'s price....	35c	Axminster Carpet, worth $1.25 a yd.; Spear & Co.'s price....	90c
Ingrain Carpet, worth 85c a yd.; Spear & Co.'s price....	60c	English Wilton Carpet, worth $1.75 a yd.; Spear & Co.'s price....	$1.25

BEAUTIFUL ROOM RUGS

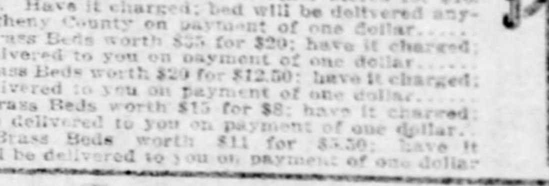
Axminster Rugs, 9x12 feet, always popular, choicest patterns, our price $14.[illegible]. Delivered on payment of one dollar.
Rich Wilton Rugs; 9x12 feet, soft and beautifully blended colors; our price $22.50. Delivered on payment of one dollar.
Smyrna Rugs, 9x12 feet, choice new patterns, bright colors; our price $12.[illegible]. Delivered on payment of one dollar.
Fine Brussels Rugs, 9x12 feet, heavy and firm, all good patterns, our price $11. Delivered on payment of one dollar.

$1

THIS ELEGANT BEDROOM SUIT ONE DOLLAR

down. Exceptionally rich and handsome; worth $65; our price $42; have it charged; pay for it in small weekly or monthly payments; suit will be delivered on payment of one dollar...
Bedroom Suit worth $25 for $15, have it charged, suit will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar...
Bedroom Suit worth $30 for $20; have it charged, suit will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar......

$1



THIS PRETTY COUCH ONE DOLLAR

down. Upholstered in pretty patterns of velour; usually sold for $8; our price $4.50; have it charged; will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....
$12 Velour Couch for $8, have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....
$18 Velour Couch for $10; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....

$1

THIS SUPERB COUCH ONE DOLLAR

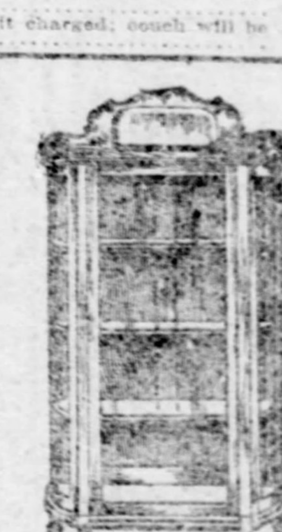
down. It's a beauty. Very prettily upholstered in Velour. Other stores charge $[illegible], our price $[illegible]; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....
[illegible] Velour Couch for $[illegible]; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....
[illegible] Leather Couch for $[illegible]; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....
[illegible] Velour Couch for $[illegible]; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....

$1

THIS CHIFFONIER ONE DOLLAR

down. Handsome, well made, nicely finished; worth $15; our price $10; have it charged; the chiffonier will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.
Chiffonier worth $18 for $11; have it charged; will be delivered on payment of one dollar.
Chiffonier worth $9 for $5; have it charged; will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....

$1



This China Closet One Dollar

down. Simply elegant. Other stores charge $22, our price $15.50. Have it charged, the china closet will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.
China Closet worth $32 for $18; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....
China Closet worth $70 for $45; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....

$1

This Magnificent Parlor Suit—One Dollar

down. This Parlor Suit is just grand. Beautifully upholstered in velour, brocatelle, etc., mahogany finish frame; sells in other stores for $35; our price $24, which you can pay in small weekly or monthly payments; have the suit charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.
$30 Parlor Suit for $18; have it charged; suit will be delivered on payment of one dollar.
$90 Parlor Suit for $65; have it charged; suit will be delivered on payment of one dollar.
$28 Parlor Suit for $16; have it charged; suit will be delivered on payment of one dollar.

$1

This Hall Rack One Dollar

down. Very useful. Other stores charge $12; our price $7.50; have it charged; hall rack will be delivered on payment of one dollar.....

$1

This Dresser One Dollar

down. Very artistic in design. Other stores charge $[illegible], our price $[illegible]; have it charged; dresser will be delivered on payment of one dollar.
Dresser worth $[illegible] for $[illegible]; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....
Dresser worth $[illegible] for $[illegible]; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of one dollar.....

$1

SPEAR & CO

908 AND 910 PENN AVE.

NATIONAL LEAGUE RESULTS.

Pittsburgh	6-7—Philadelphia	4-4
Brooklyn	7-1—Cincinnati	4-4
Boston	6—St. Louis	1
Chicago	8—New York	3

PITTSBURGH TAKES TWO GAMES FROM PHILADELPHIA

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Detroit	3—Washington	0
New York	9—Chicago	6
St. Louis	2—Boston	1
Cleveland	11—Philadelphia	2

DOHENY PITCHES IN OLD-TIME FORM

Gets First Game from Philadelphia and Deacon Phillippe the Second.

M'FETRIDGE WAS ON RUBBER

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	70	37	.654	Brooklyn	52	54	.491
Chicago	64	43	.598	Boston	44	57	.436
New York	63	43	.594	Philadelphia	33	64	.340
Cincinnati	57	49	.538	St. Louis	37	73	.336

No games today. Clubs in the east.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Pittsburgh found the Phillies easy victims in the double-header today, the champions winning both games. In the first contest the home team gave its supporters a good "jolly" for seven innings, then it allowed Pittsburgh to bat out a victory by a score of 6 to 4.

McFetridge was easy in two innings in the second game and though he did excellent work after the third inning the Phillies were all out, hopelessly beaten, the score being 7 to 4 against them at the finish. Doheny got a bad start in the first game, but after the second inning he was almost invincible and the Phillies were blanked during the remainder of the game.

Doheny not only pitched good ball but fielded his position in splendid style, especially on hits. His only weakness was in covering first, where he made one error and lost another man by not getting to the bag in time. A feature of the game was the numerous assists made by the Pittsburgh players, their total being 26. Wagner at short played a great game and Leach did good work at third. For the Phillies Wolverton gathered in 10 chances at third, while Barry and Hulswitt made difficult running catches.

Pittsburgh played a hard up-hill game and outside of the run scored in the seventh, they got their tallies through good work at the bat. The hits, as a rule, were timely, Wagner and Ritchey leading with three each. The champions got two hits in the first inning after two were out, but Leach was caught trying to take third on Wagner's "Texas leaguer" over third.

Doheny made a costly wild pitch which gave the Phillies a run in their half of the first. Thomas made a hit, got to third on two outs and came in on the wild pitch. The Phillies did some effective bunting in the second inning and scored three more runs. Barry started with a two-bagger, Douglass and Hulswitt bunted safely, Barry scoring. Dooing forced Douglass at third, but Sparks singled, scoring Hulswitt. A single by Thomas sent in Dooin, though it was a close decision at the plate.

Pittsburgh got busy in the fourth and cut down the Phillies' lead by two runs. Leach walked and scored on Wagner's two-bagger. "Hans" came home on Bransfield's single. The next three men failed to improve the score. The champions filled the sacks in the fifth, but with two out it was up to Bransfield and he sent an easy grounder to Wolverton. Doheny and Beaumont beat out infield hits in this inning and Wagner drew a base on balls.

The Phillies handed the visitors a run in the seventh. Beaumont's high fly was muffed by Dooin, giving "Beau" two bases. He took third on Clarke's out and scored on a wild throw by Hulswitt on Leach's grounder. Gleason tried to stretch a three-bagger into a home run in the seventh and was caught at the plate.

Pittsburgh won the game in the eighth, scoring two runs on Ritchey's double and singles by Sebring and Doheny. The Phillies had a chance to tie the score in the eighth, but Keister was caught napping off first before Barry made a long drive to left, good for two bases. Clarke put the ball over right field fence for a home run in the ninth.

Get Flying Start.

Pittsburgh started the second game with a rush, scoring three earned runs in the first inning on the resurrected Jack McFetridge. Successive singles by Beaumont, Clarke and Leach scored the first. A long fly by Wagner brought in the second, and Bransfield's double sent in Leach with the third.

Pittsburgh had another batting streak in the third. Clarke opened with a double and Leach, Wagner, Bransfield and Ritchey followed with singles, which, with a wild pitch, netted three runs. Wagner was caught at the plate in this inning on a great throw by Thomas.

The Phillies took a brace at the bat in the fourth and put two runs over the plate on Barry's double and singles by Hulswitt and Roth. After two were out in the fifth, Phillippe dropped a throw at first base, allowing Wolverton to reach second. Keister followed with a hit which scored the run. Each side got one on errors in the seventh. McFetridge made a three-base wild throw on Leach's grounder and Tommy got home on a long fly by Wagner. Thomas reached third on a muff by Beaumont and scored on Gleason's long fly to Beaumont.

Outside of the great exhibition of batting in the first and third innings, the game was almost featureless. Wagner again made some wonderful stops at short with the greatest ease. Thomas put up a nice game in center for the Phillies, and in the eighth inning he retired the champions in one, two, three order. The Phillies could do very little with Phillippe except in the fourth inning, when they bunched three hits. The "Deacon" was also very steady, giving only one pass and the game was quickly played. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

Pittsburgh	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Beau't, m.	1	1	3	1	0	Thomas, m.	1	2	1	0	0
Clarke, l.	1	1	6	0	0	Gleason, 2.	0	1	3	3	0
Leach, 3.	1	1	2	5	0	Wolv'n, 3.	0	0	6	4	0
Wagner, s.	1	3	4	8	1	Keister, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Brans'd, 1.	0	1	13	1	0	Barry, l.	1	2	3	0	0
Ritchey, 2.	1	2	2	2	0	Douglass 1.	1	1	8	0	0
Sebring, r.	1	1	0	0	0	Hulswitt, s.	1	2	3	5	1
Phelps, c.	0	3	0	0	0	Dooin, c.	0	1	3	0	1
Doheny, p.	0	2	0	8	1	Sparks, p.	0	1	0	2	0
						*Hallman	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	6	13	27	25	2	Totals	4	10	27	14	2

*Batted for Sparks in ninth.

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	2	1	—6
Philadelphia	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hits—Wagner, Ritchey, Barry 2. Three-base hit—Gleason. Home run—Clarke. Sacrifice hit—Gleason. Stolen bases—Ritchey, Leach. Double play—Wolverton and Douglass. Left on bases—Pittsburgh 10, Philadelphia 5. First base on balls—Off Sparks 2. Hit by pitched ball—Doheny. Struck out—By Doheny 2, by Sparks 3. Wild pitches—Doheny 1; Sparks 1. Time—1:53. Umpire—Emslie.

SECOND GAME.

Pittsburgh	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Beau't, m.	1	2	5	0	1	Thomas, m.	1	0	5	1	0
Clarke, l.	2	2	3	0	0	Gleason, 2.	0	1	4	3	0
Leach, 3.	2	2	0	2	0	Wolv'n, 3.	1	1	2	1	0
Wagner, s.	0	2	3	3	0	Keister, r.	0	1	1	0	0
Brans'd, 1.	1	2	8	1	0	Barry, l.	1	1	3	0	0
Ritchey, 2.	0	1	1	1	0	Douglass 1.	0	0	7	0	0
Sebring, r.	0	0	4	0	0	Hulswitt, s.	1	1	1	1	0
Smith, c.	0	0	3	0	0	Roth, c.	0	2	4	1	0
Phil'pe, p.	0	0	0	1	1	McFe'ge, p.	0	0	0	1	1
						*Hallman	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	7	11	27	8	2	Totals	4	7	27	8	1

*Batted for McFetridge in ninth.

Pittsburgh	3	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	—7
Philadelphia	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	—4

Two-base hits—Clarke, Bransfield, Barry, Roth. Sacrifice hit—Bransfield. Left on bases—Pittsburgh 4, Philadelphia 6. First base on balls—Off Phillippe 1, off McFetridge 2. Struck out—By Phillippe 2, by McFetridge 1. Wild pitch—McFetridge. Time—1:25. Umpire—Emslie.

AN EVEN BREAK.

Cincinnati Loses First but Takes Second from Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 22.—In the double-header played here today the Brooklyn and Cincinnati teams broke even. The home club won the first game and the visitors the second. The fielding in the opening contest was loose at times. Garvin and Ewing had a pitchers' battle in the second and the tall westerner came out on top. The five hits made off Garvin were timely and scored four runs. The home batters also made five safe hits, but they were scattered. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

Cincinnati	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kelley, 2.	0	1	1	2	1	Strang, 3.	1	1	0	2	1
Seym'r, m.	0	0	2	0	1	Sheck'd, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Dolan, r.	1	0	0	1		Dobbs, m.	1	0	2	0	0
Beckley, 1.	0	0	9	2	1	Doyle, 1.	1	2	18	0	0
Steinf't, 3.	1	2	0	4	1	Dahlen, s.	2	1	1	2	0
Donlin, l.	1	0	2	0	1	McCr'y, r.	0	1	4	0	2
Cor'ran, s.	1	1	0	3	0	Jordan, 2.	0	0	0	5	0
Peitz, c.	0	0	8	1	0	Jack'ch, c.	1	3	1	2	0
Hahn, p.	0	0	2	1	0	Schmidt, p.	1	2	0	2	0
Totals	4	4	24	14	5	Totals	7	11	27	13	3

Cincinnati	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—4
Brooklyn	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	2	*	—7

Two-base hits—Kelley, Sheckard. Stolen base—Dolan. First base on errors—Cincinnati 1, Brooklyn 2. Left on bases—Cincinnati 4, Brooklyn 5. Sacrifice hits—Donlin, Jordan. First base on balls—Off Schmidt 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Hahn 1. Struck out—By Schmidt 2, by Hahn 7. Time—1:45. Umpire—Moran.

SECOND GAME.

Cincinnati	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kelley, 2.	1	1	8	1	0	Strang, 3.	0	0	1	3	0
Seym'r, m.	2	2	2	1	0	Sheck'd, l.	0	0	3	0	0
Dolan, r.	1	0	3	0	0	Dobbs m.	0	0	2	0	1
Beckley, 1.	0	1	7	0	0	Gessler m.	0	1	0	0	0
Steinf't, 3.	0	0	2	2	1	Doyle, 1.	0	0	7	2	1
Donlin l.	0	0	0	0	0	Dahlen, s.	1	1	2	4	0
Cor'ran, s.	0	0	1	1	0	McCr'y, r.	0	1	2	0	0
Peitz, c.	0	0	11	2	0	Jordan, 2.	0	2	4	1	0
Ewing, p.	0	1	0	2	0	Ritter, c.	0	0	6	0	1
						Garvin, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	4	5	27	9	1	Totals	1	5	27	11	3

Cincinnati	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	—4
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1

Two-base hits—Beckley, Gessler, McCreery, Jordan. Three-base hit—Seymour. Stolen bases—Seymour, Dolan, Dobbs, Dahlen. First base on errors—Cincinnati 1, Brooklyn 1. Left on bases—Cincinnati 4, Brooklyn 7. First base on balls—Off Garvin 3, off Ewing 3. Struck out—By Garvin 4, by Ewing 8. Time—2:10. Umpire—Moran. Attendance—6,500.

BACK TO THIRD.

Giants Play Poorly Against Chicago and Take Third Place.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Chicago took second place from New York today, the local team dropping back to third position by losing the opening game of the series. The support given to Miller was very loose and the local fielders were hissed repeatedly. Weimer pitched a fine game for the visitors, who outplayed their opponents all the way through. The score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	N. York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Slagle, l.	1	3	2	0	0	Browne, r.	0	1	1	0	0
Wil'ms s.	0	0	5	3	1	Bres'an, m.	2	1	1	0	0
Chance, 1.	2	3	7	0	0	McGann, 1.	1	3	8	2	0
D.Jones m.	1	1	1	0	0	Mertes, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Tinker, 3.	0	1	1	1	0	Babb, s.	0	0	3	3	1
Kling, c.	0	2	7	2	1	Lauder, 3.	0	1	4	2	1
Evers, 2.	2	2	3	0	0	Dunn, 2.	0	0	2	5	1
Harley, r.	1	2	1	0	0	Warner, c.	0	0	5	4	0
Weimer, p.	1	2	0	1	1	Miller, p.	0	0	2	2	0
						*V'Halt'n	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	8	16	27	7	3	Totals	3	7	27	18	3

*Batted for Miller in ninth inning.

Chicago	2	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	1	—8
New York	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	—3

Left on bases—New York 6, Chicago 7. Two-base hits—McGann, Slagle 2, Harley. Three-base hits—Bresnahan, Kling. Home run—Chance. Stolen bases—McGann, Mertes 2, Tinker. Sacrifice hits—Slagle, Tinker, Harley. First base on balls—Off Miller 1, off Weimer 2. First base on errors—New York 1, Chicago 2. Struck out—By Miller 4, by Weimer 7. Time—1:50. Umpires—O'Day and Hurst. Attendance—10,721.

CARDINALS LOSE AGAIN.

Beaten by Boston—Manager Donovan Taken Home Sick.

BOSTON, Aug. 22.—St. Louis played wretched ball in today's game and practically gave Boston the game. Both teams hit equally hard, but Currie's support gave Boston their six runs. Manager Donovan was taken to his home in Lawrence today, suffering from malaria. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dexter, m.	0	1	2	0	0	Farrell, 2.	1	2	2	5	2
Tenney, 1.	1	1	10	1	0	Dunl'vy, r.	0	1	1	1	0
Cooley, l.	2	1	3	0	0	Smoot, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Stanley, r.	1	1	0	0	0	Burke, 3.	0	1	1	4	1
Moran, c.	1	1	5	4	0	Hackett, 1.	0	1	13	1	0
Ab'chio, 2.	1	0	1	4	0	Brain, s.	0	0	2	5	0
Grem'r, 3.	0	2	5	2	1	Barclay, l.	0	1	2	0	0
Aubrey, s.	0	0	5	2	0	Ryan, c.	0	1	1	4	0
Willis, p.	0	0	0	1	0	Currie, p.	0	0	0	2	2
Totals	6	7	27	14	1	Totals	1	7	24	22	6

Boston	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	4	*	—6
St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hits—Farrell, Hackett. Stolen bases—Dexter, Dunleavy. Double play—Dunleavy, Brain and Farrell. First base on balls—Off Willis 2, off Currie 2. Struck out—By Willis 3, by Currie 1. Wild pitch—Currie. Time—1:27. Umpire—Johnstone. Attendance—2,589.

Amateur Stars Are Beaten.

The Hoboken A. C. defeated the Amateur Stars, 11 to 8. The features were the batting of Graham and the fielding of Herberson and Hoffman. Score:

Stars.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Hoboken.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kling, m.	0	0	1	0	0	Grady, 3.	2	2	0	3	1
Moser, r.	0	1	0	0	0	Vale, 2.	2	0	1	1	1
Rumber, l.	1	1	0	0	0	Eberh't, 1.	0	0	12	0	1
Herb'son s.	1	3	0	1	0	Dugan, l.	0	1	0	2	0
Hoffman 1.	2	2	11	0	0	Morton, r.	2	0	0	0	0
Byers, 3.	2	2	1	2	1	Gurey, s.	2	2	1	6	0
Reber, 2.	1	0	0	0	1	Graham, c.	2	3	10	1	2
Stevens, c.	1	0	10	2	2	Anderson p.	0	1	0	2	0
Byers, p.	0	2	1	1	2	Repine, m.	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	8	11	24	16	6	Totals	11	9	27	13	5

Amateur Stars	0	0	0	1	1	5	0	1	0	—8
Hoboken A. C.	0	3	2	3	1	1	1	0	*	—11

Home runs—Reiber and Grady. Struck out—By Anderson 14, by Byers 15.

Hamiltons Drop a Game.

The Hamilton A. C., which claims the 16 to 17-year-old championship, was disposed of by the Alpine A. C. yesterday, 14 to 2. Score:

Alpines.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Hamilton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
McGraw c.	2	1	10	1	0	Strum, s.	1	0	0	4	0
Murphy, 1.	2	4	0	0	0	Dugan, c.	0	1	10	0	0
McGi'y 2.	3	1	3	0	0	Sleith, 2.	0	0	0	1	2
Foerst, 1.	1	2	8	0	0	Mehin, l.	0	0	0	0	1
Hanon, p.	1	1	1	2	0	Beckeith, 1.	0	1	13	0	2
Reggan, s.	2	3	1	2	0	Sch't'zer, m.	0	0	2	0	2
Mooney, 3.	2	0	1	2	0	Haugh, 3.	0	0	1	2	0
Colem'n m.	1	3	0	0	0	Gunts, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Russell, r.	1	2	0	0	0	Blackb'n, p.	1	2	1	3	1
Totals	14	17	27	7	0	Totals	2	4	27	10	8

Alpines	3	3	1	0	3	0	2	0	2	—14
Hamilton	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—2

Nothing to It but Melrose.

In a farcical contest the Melrose defeated Wildwood yesterday at Sandy Creek. The game was devoid of any features with the exception of the pitching of Wilson, and the heavy hitting of Melrose. Score:

Melrose.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wildwood.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Eler, 3.	4	4	1	1	0	Alex'der, p.	1	0	1	1	0
Eckert, s.	5	4	3	2	1	Booher, c.	0	0	7	2	1
Schwei'r 1.	4	4	7	0	1	Eckert, 1.	1	1	11	1	0
Kochum 2.	5	3	2	3	0	Bla'hard, s.	0	0	1	2	2
Stock, 4.	4	3	1	0	0	Jafer, p-2.	0	0	0	2	1
Wilson p.	3	4	0	1	0	W.Nor'an 3.	0	0	2	1	0
Dapper, r.	3	2	1	0	1	J. Nor'an r.	0	1	2	0	0
E.Miller, c.	4	3	12	0	0	Stein, m.	0	0	0	0	1
W.Miller r.	2	2	0	1	0	Ireland, l.	1	1	2	0	0
Totals	33	31	27	8	3	Totals	3	3	27	9	5

Melrose	4	7	3	5	0	3	3	8	0	—33
Wildwood	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	—3

Two-base hits—Eckert 2, E. Miller 2, Schmaizer. Home run—Yochum. Struck out—by Wilson 12, by Alexander 5. Bases on balls—Off Wilson 3, off Alexander 6. Time of game—2:15. Umpires—Hoffman and Greene.

Eichbaum Team on Top.

The Eichbaum Lithographing and Printing Company defeated the Colonial Printing Company yesterday by the following score:

Eichbaum	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Colonial.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mackey, 2.	1	2	1	4	0	King, 2.	0	0	2	0	2
Thomas, 3.	2	2	2	1	0	Hacket, 3.	2	2	1	0	0
Dierdorf, c.	1	2	11	2	0	Shaffer, c.	1	1	6	2	1
Hornec, s.	1	2	3	2	0	Barker, s.	0	0	3	4	2
Stockf'h, 1.	1	1	9	0	0	Dorgan, 1.	0	0	11	0	1
Smith, l.	2	2	0	0	2	Volner, l.	0	0	2	0	0
Quick, m.	2	2	1	0	0	Duckins m.	0	0	0	0	0
Ber'rich r.	0	1	0	0	0	Bar, r.	1	0	2	0	0
Doug's, p.	2	2	0	0	0	Douthitt p.	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	11	16	27	9	2	Totals	5	4	27	9	8

Eichbaum	1	2	1	2	0	1	0	1	3	—11
Colonial	1	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	—5

Amateur Games Everywhere.

At Schenley park— R.H.E.

Kingsley.. 0 0 4 2 0 0 0 1 0—7 8 3
Mariettas.. 0 1 0 2 3 4 1 1 *—12 11 4

Batteries—McLaughlin and Shirbie; Hurst, Thompson and Hennessey.

On Geneva grounds—

Geneva A. C. ....0 5 1 0 2 0 0 0 4—12
Vulcan A. C. ....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Batteries—Larsen and Lind; Clarke and Cameron.

At Ben Avon— R.H.E.

Ben Avon.. 0 0 1 6 1 2 2 0 *—12 14 5
Fr't Clarks 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0—4 7 3

Two-base hits—Kiskadden, Dyer, Renwick, Ward, Burns. Stolen bases—Renwick (2), Dyer, Trust (2), Flaccus. Struck out—By Ward 6, by Brossel 5. Umpire—Fast.

THE FAST BASE BALL TEAM OF WASHINGTON, PA.

Left to Right, Back Row—Northup (Gateman); Gibbs, p; Walty, 1b; James P. Brownlee (Manager); Fergus, lf; Carson, rf; Reed (Ticketseller.) Middle Row—Ridgely, p; Erlter, 3b; Eckles, c; Collins, 2b; Maldoon, ss. Front Row—Monroe, p; Ward, p; Miller, 2b; Springer, p.

MULLIN ALLOWS BUT THREE HITS

Detroit Pitcher in Fine Form and Senators Can Do Nothing With Him.

PATTEN ALSO DOES WELL

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	67	39	.632	New York	51	48	.515
Cleveland	59	46	.562	St. Louis	48	54	.471
Philadelphia	59	48	.551	Chicago	47	59	.443
Detroit	53	50	.515	Washington	32	67	.340

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DETROIT, Aug. 22.—To-day's game was played in a drizzling rain, but was remarkably clean and fast. Washington could do nothing with Mullin, two of its three hits being lucky. A pass in the first and a double and triple bunched in the seventh cost Patten his game. Attendance, 937. Score:

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wash'g'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Barrett, m.	1	0	4	0	0	Robinson r.	0	0	2	0	0
Lush, l.	0	1	2	0	0	Moran, r.	0	0	4	0	0
Crawf'd, r.	0	0	1	0	0	Selbach, l.	0	0	2	0	0
Carr, 1.	0	1	18	1	0	Ryan, m.	0	0	3	0	0
McAl'r, s.	0	1	3	2	0	Clarke, 1.	0	1	13	1	0
Yeager, 3.	0	0	0	1	0	Cough'n, 3.	0	0	0	4	0
Buelow, c.	0	0	2	0	0	McCor'k, 2.	0	0	0	4	0
Long, 2.	1	1	1	5	0	Kit'ge, c.	0	0	3	1	0
Mullin, p.	1	2	1	4	0	Patten, p.	0	1	1	3	0
Totals	3	6	27	13	0	Totals	0	3	24	17	0

Detroit	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	*	—3
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Two-base hit—Long. Three-base hit—Mullin. Sacrifice hit—Lush. Stolen bases—Mullin, Moran. Base on balls—Off Mullin 1, off Patten 4. Left on bases—Detroit 5, Washington 1. Struck out—By Mullen 2, by Patten 3. Passed ball—Kittridge 1. Time—1:30. Umpire—O'Loughlin.

PELTY'S GOOD BALL.

Browns New Pitcher Gives Boston Eight Hits and Wins.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Aug. 22.—Pelty, St. Louis' new pitcher, defeated Boston today, in a close game, 2 to 1. Dineen was hit for four safe drives, two being triples. Boston could not touch Pelty when hits were needed. Attendance, 4,100. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l.	0	1	1	0	0	Dough'y, l.	0	0	2	0	0
Martin, r.	1	1	0	0	0	Collins, 3.	0	1	2	0	0
Hill, 3.	0	0	3	0	0	Stahl, m.	0	0	1	0	0
And'son, 1.	0	0	13	0	0	Freeman r.	0	0	0	0	0
Wallace, s.	1	1	1	3	0	Parent, s.	1	4	1	4	0
Heidr'k m.	0	0	5	1	0	LaCh'e, 1.	0	1	11	0	0
Friel, 2.	0	1	3	3	0	Ferris, 2.	0	2	3	2	0
Sugden c.	0	0	2	1	0	J. Stahl, c.	0	0	6	0	0
Pelty, p.	0	0	0	3	0	Dineen, p.	0	0	0	5	0
Totals	2	4	27	11	0	Totals	1	8	24	11	0

St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	*	—2
Boston	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hits—Parent, Ferris, La Chance. Three-base hits—Martin, Wallace. Passed ball—J. Stahl. Stolen bases—Friel, Dougherty, Parent. Bases on balls—Off Pelty 2, off Dineen 2. Struck out—By Pelty 2, by Dineen 5. Left on bases—St. Louis 4, Boston 7. Time—1:29. Umpire—Connolly.

BENDER SENT TO BENCH.

Cleveland Falls on Phillies' Pitcher in the Third Inning, Winning Game.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 22.—Cleveland won easily from Philadelphia today, batting Bender out of the box in the third inning. Philadelphia was saved a shutout by Daly's scratch triple. Hickman's batting was a feature. Score:

Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Flick, r.	1	1	3	0	0	Hartsel, l.	1	1	8	0	0
Bay, m.	2	2	1	0	0	Pickr'g, m.	1	1	1	0	0
Bradley, 3.	2	2	0	0	0	L. Cross, 3.	0	1	1	0	0
Lajoie, 2.	2	3	6	7	0	Seybold, 1.	0	0	7	2	0
H'kman, 1.	2	2	13	0	1	Murphy, 2.	0	0	0	2	0
McCar'y, l.	0	1	1	0	0	M. Cr's s.	0	0	2	1	1
Bemis, c.	2	2	7	0	0	Hoffman, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Cochr'n, s.	0	0	2	4	2	Powers, c.	0	0	5	1	1
Moore, p.	0	0	0	2	0	Bender, p.	0	0	1	0	0
						Henley, p.	0	0	0	2	0
						Daly, *	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	11	13	27	13	3	Totals	2	4	24	10	2

Cleveland	4	0	3	1	1	1	1	0	*	—11
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2

Innings pitched—By Bender 3, by Henley 5. Hits apportioned—Off Bender 8. First base on errors—Cleveland 1, Philadelphia 3. Two-base hits—Lajoie, Hickman, Bemis, L. Cross. Three-base hit—Daly. Home run—Hickman. Stolen bases—Bay 2, Lajoie. Double plays—Seybold and Daly. First base on balls—Off Moore 2, off Bender 1, off Henley 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Henley 1. Left on bases—Cleveland 5, Philadelphia 7. Struck out—By Moore 5, by Bender 1, by Henley 2. Wild pitch—Henley. Time of game—1:47. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance, 12,335.

OWEN LOSES HIS HOLD.

White Sox Pitcher Goes to Pieces in the Eleventh—Invaders Hit Him Hard

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Chicago had the game well in hand until the eighth inning, when an error, followed by a base on balls and two singles, allowed the visitors to tie the score. Each side scored in the ninth and New York won out in the eleventh by hitting Owen all over the field and scoring five runs. Attendance, 7,800.

Chicago	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	N. York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hol'n, l-3.	0	1	1	4	1	Conroy, 3.	1	2	0	2	2
Isbell, 1.	1	1	14	2	1	Keeler, r.	1	2	1	0	0
Jones, m.	1	1	4	0	0	Elb'feld, s.	1	1	4	3	0
Green, r.	1	2	1	0	0	Ganzel, 1.	1	1	13	0	0
Calla'n, 3.	0	1	0	0	1	Williams 2.	2	2	3	3	1
Hallman 1.	0	1	0	0	0	Davis, l.	0	1	0	1	0
Magoon 2.	2	1	1	2	0	McFar'd m.	0	0	1	0	0
Tan'hill, s.	2	1	3	5	1	Beville, c.	1	0	9	0	0
Slattery, c.	0	3	5	0	0	J.Tan'l, p.	2	2	1	4	0
Flah'ty, p.	0	0	3	2	0						
*Sullivan	0	0	0	0	0						
Owen, p.	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	6	11	3[illegible]	17	8	Totals	9	13	33	12	3

*Batted for Flaherty in ninth.

Chicago ... 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—6
New York.. 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 1 5—9

Left on bases—Chicago 5, New York 8. Two-base hits—Williams, Davis 2. Three-base hits—Magoon, L. Tannehill. Home run—J. Tannehill. Sacrifice hits—Callahan, Flaherty. Stolen bases—Green 2, Callahan, Jones, L. Tannehill, Keeler. Double plays—J. Tannehill, Ganzel; Williams and Elberfeld. Struck out—By Flaherty 8, by Tannehill 7. Bases on balls—Off Flaherty 3, off Tannehill 1. Hit by pitched ball—J. Tannehill. Time of game—2:12. Umpire—Egan.

MANAGER FRED CLARKE HAS STAFF OF GOOD PITCHERS

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 22.—Manager Fred Clarke has not a thought other than that his team will for the third successive time win the National league pennant and he has on his staff three old and tried pitchers, on whom he puts his reliance to accomplish this much-desired result. They are "Deacon" Charles Phillippe, "Goshen" Sam Leever and "Southpaw" Eddie Doheny. Clarke has been patiently waiting for Doheny to show signs of his improvement and these were furnished today when the clever boy pulled himself out of a number of nasty holes and won his game from the Phillies. Clarke believes that Eddie will get still better and will pitch his full number of winning games during the remainder of the season.

Clarke knows that he can depend on Leever and Phillippe. Of course, in an emergency, Manager Clarke will use one of the youngsters he has gathered together, but Leever, Phillippe and Doheny will be called upon to do most of the work. So it can be seen that Clarke has reliable men to depend upon and he need not fear the outcome.

Gave Pitcher Fine Support.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Ohio Steel finished up a week of six straight today when it defeated the Republic Iron and Steel Company's club. The Ohio works did all its hitting in the first two innings. Guy's support was superb. Score:

Ohio. W.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Republic.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Blount, r.	1	1	2	0	0	Pautot, m.	0	1	0	0	1
Gonzale, l.	2	2	1	1	0	Reel, s.	0	0	1	4	4
Keller, 2.	2	1	0	3	0	Morgan, r.	0	1	1	0	0
James, s.	2	1	5	3	2	Will'ms, c.	0	0	4	1	5
Starr, c.	0	2	5	0	0	Westw'd, 1.	1	2	13	0	0
Fisher, l.	1	0	0	0	0	Wise, 2.	0	0	4	6	1
Westf'kel 1.	0	0	4	0	0	Fitch, 3.	0	0	0	1	0
Reach, m.	1	1	0	0	0	Brown, p.	1	2	1	3	0
Guy, p.	0	0	0	2	0	Megown, l.	1	2	0	0	0
Totals	7	8	27	9	2	Totals	3	5	24	13	6

Ohio Works...... 4 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—7
Republic Works 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3

Two-base hits—Keller, Starr, Westwood, Brown 2. Three-base hits—James, Reach, Pautot. Sacrifice hit—Starr. Stolen bases—Blount, Fisher, Keller. Double plays—Reel and Wise; James and Fisher. Bases on balls—Off Guy 1, off Brown 3. Struck out—By Guy 4, by Brown 4. Left on bases—Ohio works 5, Republic 9. Time of game—1:40.

Oak Station Loses at Home.

The Kedron A. A. defeated the Oak Station in a well played game. The features were the batting of Mercer and Neff and the all-around fielding of Kedron. Score:

Kedron.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Oak Sta.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cosgrove	0	1	0	1	0	Fitzg'ral	1	0	0	0	2
Rodgers	2	1	6	1	0	Cannon	1	2	1	2	2
Jeffrey	0	1	14	2	0	Price	0	0	2	4	1
Mercer	2	3	0	2	1	Galling	1	1	4	1	1
Farmer	2	2	1	5	0	Williams	1	1	1	0	0
Fergu'n	2	1	2	2	2	McCall	1	2	1	2	0
Coll	1	1	2	0	0	Skelton	1	0	10	0	0
Starr	0	1	0	2	0	Bork	0	1	0	0	0
Freeman	1	1	1	0	0	Ulam	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	10	12	27	15	3	Totals	6	8	24	13	4

Kedron A. A. ...0 1 0 2 0 4 1 2 *—10
Oak Station ....0 0 1 0 1 2 0 0 2—6

Umpire—Inglis.

Found the Ball Easily.

The Verners defeated the Ingleside yesterday by getting 18 hits. Score:

Verners.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Ingleside.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
J.Swen'y c	3	2	0	0	0	Stuart, c.	0	0	5	0	1
O'Doh'l, 2.	2	2	2	2	0	Waddell	0	0	2	4	0
Fullen, 3.	2	2	3	0	0	Fleming	0	0	0	2	0
Ohman, 1.	2	2	5	1	0	Malay, 1.	0	0	12	5	1
M'D'n'l, 3.	2	2	1	1	0	Johnson, 2.	0	1	1	1	2
H.Sw'y, m.	1	1	0	1	0	Goodwin	0	1	0	0	0
Keeley, p.	2	2	2	1	0	Kean, l.	1	0	0	0	0
Kane, r.	0	2	0	1	0	Johnson, m.	0	0	0	0	0
Carr, s.	0	0	0	0	0	Riley, r.	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	15	18	27	13	1	Totals	1	2	24	13	4

Verners ......0 4 3 1 2 1 3 0 1—15
Ingleside .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Miss Anthony Beats Miss "Johnnie" Carpenter.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Miss Bessie Anthony, the western golf champion, proved her right to the title again to-day by defeating Miss "Johnnie" Carpenter in the finals for the Onwentsia cup, 3 up and 2 to play.

FAIR SIZED CROWD SEES GOOD RACING AT BRUNOTS

Lo Ru's Victory and Dead Heat by Griffith Bell and Stella Chimes Features.

Another of the fast matinees of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny horsemen, who have their stables at Brunots, was trotted yesterday afternoon. Fully 800 people applauded the various stirring heats that went to make up an afternoon of excitement and pleasure. The features of the day were the winning of the second race by Lo Ru, R. H. Boggs' fast mare, and the dead heat between Griffith Bel and Stella Chimes, in the fifth race. Mendel, cleverly driven by J. D. Callery, won the first race after the first heat had gone to Harry, the fast gelding that J. C. Wilson is proud of. The disappointment of this race was Miss Wilkes. Mr. Boggs drove her for all that he deemed practicable, but she finished fourth each heat. Summary:

Mile trotting:

Mendel, b. g. (J. D. Callery)............2 1 1
Harry, ch. g. (J. C. Wilson)..............1 2 3
Countess Tekla, b. m. (J. G. Bennett)....3 3 2
Miss Wilkes, ch. m. (R. H. Boggs)........4 4 4
Time, 2:31¼, 2:31, 2:30.

Mile trotting:

Lo Ru, b. m. (R. H. Boggs)...............2 1 1
Louise Mac, ch. m. (W. S. Steele).........1 2 2
Time, 2:11¾, 2:12, 2:12.

Mile trotting:

Josephine Dixie, b. m. (R. H. Boggs)......1 1
Eula Mack, blk. m. (J. G. Bennett)........2 2
Time, 2:17¾, 2:17.

Mile trotting:

Miss Primity, b. m. (J. D. Callery)......2 1 1
Ramona, b. m. (H. Buhl, Jr.)..............1 3 2
Westwood, br. g. (O. A. Blackburn)........3 2 3
Time, 2:22¼, 2:20.

Mile trotting:

Stella Chimes, b. m. (W. R. Porter).....1 *1 1
Griffith Bel, br. g. (J. G. Bennett).......2 *1 2
Brown King, br. g. (Robert Young).......3 2 4
*Dead heat, second time. †Withdrawn.
Time, 2:24½, 2:31¼, 2:30.

Mile trotting:

Minuet, ch. m. (J. O'H. Denny)............1 1
Senator K., br. g. (W. S. Street)..........2 2
Time, 2:15, 2:14.

A Batting Bee.

Premier Amateurs defeated the East End Tigers Saturday in a batting matinee. Features were the all-round hitting of the Premiers. Ellick pitched a remarkably good game, fanning 14 of the Tigers. P. A. C. players report Sunday at 1:15 p. m. at head of Knoxville incline for game against Martin A. C. Score:

Premier.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Tigers.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lyden, l.	4	2	6	0	0	Blakeley	2	2	6	2	2
McCor'k s.	4	3	0	1	3	Dove, 3-p.	1	1	2	2	2
Ellick, p.	3	2	0	3	1	Kates, s.	1	0	0	1	2
Tyler, c.	2	3	18	1	0	Tutt, 1.	2	0	10	0	2
Morgan, 1.	3	2	1	1	1	Str'rs, p-3.	2	4	2	0	[illegible]
J'kins 2-m.	2	1	1	0	0	Butler, 3.	2	1	2	0	0
Segner, 2.	1	2	0	2	0	Clay	2	0	1	0	0
Peddlar m.	0	0	0	0	0	Tracy, m.	0	0	0	0	0
Gibbons r.	2	2	0	0	1	Ellis, r.	1	1	0	0	1
Farrell, 3.	0	0	2	1	0						
Male, 1.	0	0	2	0	0						
Totals	22	22	27	12	6	Totals	14	7	27	10	10

E. E. Tigers.... 0 0 0 1 1 12 0 0 0—14
P. A. C. .... 1 9 8 5 4 2 2 1 *—32

Home runs—McCormack, Segner, Gibbons, Ellis. Two-base hits—Morgan, Ellick, Tyler, Butler. Sacrifice hits—McCormack, Tutt. Struck out—By Ellick 14, by Male 21, by Dove 4, by Strothers 2. Bases on balls—Off Ellick 3, off Strothers 2. Hit by pitched ball—Ellick, Lyden, Farrell 2. Umpires—Lelson and Preston. Time—2:15.

Hard Hitting Won for B. A. C.

The B. A. C. defeated the Riverside A. C. in a one-sided game yesterday on the latter's grounds, 20 to 6. The features were the batting of Woolman and Beisel and the all-round fielding of B. A. C. Score:

B. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Riverside.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Woolm'n, l.	4	5	3	2	0	Harris, 2.	[illegible]				
Hoffm'n, 3.	2	2	2	2	2	Duran, 3.	[illegible]				
Brenn'n, 1.	2	[illegible]				Meyers, l.	[illegible]				
Beisel, m.	3	[illegible]				Hargist, s.	[illegible]				
Reiff, r.	1	[illegible]				Lewis, p.	[illegible]				
Lewis, 2.	1	[illegible]				M'Corm'k, m.	[illegible]				
D.Jones, c.	1	[illegible]				Ungerer, r.	[illegible]				
Monk, c.	3	[illegible]				Mabb, c.	[illegible]				
J.Jones, p.	2	[illegible]				Keefer, 1.	[illegible]				
Singey, r.	0	1	1	1	0	White, c.	[illegible]				
Totals	20	22	27	10	2	Totals	6	[illegible]	27	[illegible]	[illegible]

B. A. C. .... [illegible]
R. A. C. .... [illegible]

Two-base hits—Woolman 2, Beisel 2. Bases on balls—Off Jones 4, Off Lewis 7. Struck out—By Jones 8, by Lewis 6. Stolen bases—B. A. C. 8, R. A. C. 6. Sacrifice hits—Beisel. Umpire—Schultz.

BOOKIES ON RUN AT HAWTHORNE

Bettors $300,000 to Good and Many Receivers of Public Money Are Anxious.

DICK WELLES' GOOD WORK

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, August 22.—The sensation of the week's racing at Hawthorne has been the remarkable luck of the public in its daily battle with the bookmakers. Since the change of racing from Harlem to Hawthorne the racegoers have been beating the books so unmercifully that 30 odd bookmakers are losers to the tune of $300,000. In fact, their losses have become so regular that the majority of the smaller bookmakers are on the anxious seat, and their only chance of remaining in the ring must be a marked change of luck. Should this not come there will be a notable thinning out in the number of men handling the public's money at the track.

The feature event of the week has been the marvelous work of Dick Welles, and he has proven beyond a doubt that he is the champion of the west, if not of the entire country. The magnificent son of King Eric has not alone set a world's record for six furlongs and the mile, but he has shown conclusively that even at a mile and an eighth he is the same fearless champion that he is at shorter distances, and his noble sire, King Eric, who died near Lexington, Ky., during the past week, has left a worthy representative who will startle the world with his wonderful achievements before he has become a seasoned 4-year-old.

A match that would no doubt draw one of the largest crowds that ever witnessed racing is a possibility between Dick Welles, Waterboy, Hermis and McChesney. The conditions of the race to be that each owner put up $25,000 and the racing association to add $25,000, and the entire amount go to the winner.

Should this race become a reality every lover of thoroughbreds will be on hand with his roll and either become a prince or pauper by laying it all on his particular favorite.

There is also a match trying to be arranged between Hermis and McChesney. Hermis' great victory at Saratoga, and McChesney being once more in condition, the match is more than probable, and will make a very interesting event, and people of the west have never lost confidence in the mighty McChesney and one and all believe that McChesney would take the measure of Hermis in handy fashion.

The large attendance at Hawthorne on the opening day was very agreeably disappointed when the newly-appointed special constable, Lange, did not swoop down upon them with his army of bondsmen, arresting everybody in sight and making the placing of a bet among the impossibilities. The air was full of rumors, but the self-made lawmaker did not appear, and as day after day has passed and the blast of his bugle has not been heard, the wise have come to the conclusion that Constable Lange has enough to hold him a while.

SURPRISE AT HAWTHORNE.

Glassful, Slighted in the Betting, Captures the August Handicap.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Glassful, almost overlooked in the betting at 7 to 1, won the mile and a quarter August handicap at Hawthorne today by nearly four lengths after being in front all the way. The Giver, at 13 to 2, was second, and Bessie McCarthy, at 10 to 1, third. Track fast. Summary:

First race, one mile—Lustig, 112, Dempsey, 9 to 5, won; Break Up, 107, S. Bonner, 5 to 2, second; Lady Matchless, 107, Birkenruth, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:41 3-5.

Second race, steeplechase, short course—Pulsila, C. Johnson, 3 to 1, won; Arline, 142, Dush, 10 to 1, second; Oliver Me, 150, T. Cortler, 25 to 1, third. Time, 2:56 3-5.

Third race—1¼ miles, the August handicap—Glassful, 98, Adkins, 7 to 1, won; The Giver, 100, Pickersgill, 13 to 2, second; Bessie McCarthy, 105, S. Bonner, 10 to 1, third. Time, 2:06 2-5.

Fourth race, 5 furlongs—Schwalbe, 104, Robbins, 16 to 1, won; Walk-a-mile, 114, S. Bonner, 19 to 5, second; Teah, 110, Adkins, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:03 1-5.

Fifth race, 1¼ miles—Floyd K., 93, Wilson, 7 to 1, won; Our Bessie, 98, Phillips, 6 to 1, second; Serge, 96, Helgeson, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:53 3-5.

Sixth race, 5½ furlongs—Peter Paul, 112, Bonner, 4 to 1, won; Witchcraft, 100, Wilson, 2 to 1, second; Clifton Forge, 111, Helgesen, 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:08 4-5.

Colonials Keep on Winning.

The newly organized Colonials yesterday defeated the Manchester Juniors 17 to 7. Score:

Colonials.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Manchest'r.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Thoma, c.	[illegible]					Har'gton	[illegible]				
G.Mi'r	[illegible]					Baird	[illegible]				
Gabauer	[illegible]					A. Dunn	[illegible]				
Lanz	[illegible]					Kirtner	[illegible]				
T.Mi'r	[illegible]					Daley	[illegible]				
Morey	[illegible]					H'rring	[illegible]				
Buhl	[illegible]					J. Dunn	[illegible]				
Hoffman	[illegible]					J. Meyers	[illegible]				
Loop	[illegible]					Kirtner	[illegible]				
						H. Miller	[illegible]				
Totals	17	17	[illegible]			Totals	7	[illegible]			

Colonials ......1 0 6 2 [illegible]—17
Manchester .....1 0 2 [illegible]—7

WAGNER PASSES CLARKE AT BAT

Big Shortstop Leads the Captain By One Point—Team's Good Work.

AVERAGES OF ALL PITCHERS

The champions played eight games last week, five of which were victories, two each from New York and Philadelphia and one from Boston. During the week Wagner passed Clarke and now leads the captain by one point in batting. The big shortstop also leads the team in total bases with 235 to his credit, followed by Beaumont with 208. The latter player leads the team in runs, hits and two-base hits and home runs.

Batting Records.

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Av.
Kennedy	[illegible]				
Wagner	[illegible]				
Clarke	[illegible]				
Beaumont	[illegible]				
Ritchey	[illegible]				
Leach	[illegible]				
Bransfield	[illegible]				
Sebring	[illegible]				
Phelps	[illegible]				
Weaver	[illegible]				
Veil	[illegible]				
Kruger	[illegible]				
Doheny	[illegible]				
Phillippe	[illegible]				
Falkenberg	[illegible]				
Leever	[illegible]				
Smith	[illegible]				
Wilhelm	[illegible]				
Winham	[illegible]				
Gray	[illegible]				
Dodd	[illegible]				
Merritt	[illegible]				
Gertenrich	[illegible]				
Hoffman	[illegible]				
Totals	[illegible]				
Opponents	[illegible]				

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	[illegible]					
Bransfield	[illegible]					
Clarke	[illegible]					
Doheny	[illegible]					
Falkenberg	[illegible]					
Kruger	[illegible]					
Kennedy	[illegible]					
Leach	[illegible]					
Leever	[illegible]					
Phelps	[illegible]					
Phillippe	[illegible]					
Ritchey	[illegible]					
Sebring	[illegible]					
Smith	[illegible]					
Veil	[illegible]					
Wagner	[illegible]					
Weaver	[illegible]					
Wilhelm	[illegible]					
Dodd	[illegible]					
Gray	[illegible]					
Gertenrich	[illegible]					
Hoffman	[illegible]					
Merritt	[illegible]					
Totals	[illegible]					
Opponents	[illegible]					

Stolen Bases and Big Hits.

The following is the record of stolen bases, big hits, total and extra bases:

	SB.	SH.	2B.	3B.	HR.	TB.	EB.
Wagner	[illegible]						
Beaumont	[illegible]						
Leach	[illegible]						
Clarke	[illegible]						
Ritchey	[illegible]						
Bransfield	[illegible]						
Sebring	[illegible]						
Phelps	[illegible]						
Kruger	[illegible]						
Smith	[illegible]						
Kennedy	[illegible]						
Phillippe	[illegible]						
Leever	[illegible]						
Doheny	[illegible]						
Weaver	[illegible]						
Veil	[illegible]						
Falkenberg	[illegible]						
Wilhelm	[illegible]						
Winham	[illegible]						
Merritt	[illegible]						
Gray	[illegible]						
Dodd	[illegible]						
Hoffman	[illegible]						
Gertenrich	[illegible]						
Totals	[illegible]						
Opponents	[illegible]						

Pitchers Records.

	W.	L.	T.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.
Kennedy	[illegible]						
Wilhelm	[illegible]						
Leever	[illegible]						
Phillippe	[illegible]						
Doheny	[illegible]						
Veil	[illegible]						
Falkenberg	[illegible]						
Winham	[illegible]						
Merritt	[illegible]						
Totals	[illegible]						

Balks—Phillippe 1; opponents, 0. Shut-outs—Leever 7, Phillippe 4, Wilhelm 1, Kennedy 1, Doheny 1—14; opponents, 4. [illegible] Mathewson 1, Menefee 1. Hit batsmen—[illegible] Wild pitches—Doheny 5, Leever 5, Phillippe 3, Kennedy 2, Veil 1, Falkenberg 1, Wilhelm 1—18; opponents, 27.

The record of runs by innings for the season is as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
Pgh.	[illegible]														
Opp.	[illegible]														

Hit by pitched ball—Clarke, 5; Wagner, 6; Beaumont, 3; Kruger, 3; Sebring, 3; Phelps, 4; Bransfield, 2; Leach, 2; Ritchey, 2; Phillippe, 1; Wilhelm, 1; Falkenberg, 1; Merritt, 1; Doheny, 1. Total, [illegible]

Passed balls—Phelps, 12; Smith, 10. Total 22. Opponents, 12.

PITCHERS' RECORDS.

	—Games—			—Shutouts—		
	W.	L.	Pct.	W.	L.	Pct.
[illegible]						

Ten Innings at McKeesport.

The McKeesport steel works team defeated the Braddock A. C. yesterday at McKeesport in a 10-inning contest, which was a pitchers' battle from start to finish. Score:

McKspt.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Braddock.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
[illegible]						[illegible]					

*Two out when winning run was scored.

McKeesport ....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2
Braddock A. C. 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Struck out—By [illegible] 8, by Brown [illegible]. Two-base hits—[illegible]. Double play—[illegible].

AFRICANDER WINS SARATOGA CUP

Beats Field of Cracks and Lowers Track Record in the $9,000 Classic Event.

HIGHBALL GETS GRAND UNION

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—An immense throng saw Africander beat Hone and Waterboy for the Saratoga cup of $9,000 at the racing park today, which contest, with the six others on the card, furnished fine sport. The track was fast, as evidenced by the fact that a track record was made by Africander, while a track record was equalled by Mr. Whitney's Reliable, the winner of the first race. Hermis, Irish Lad and Circus had been withdrawn from the cup race, leaving but the three to go.

Hone led all the way to the stretch, Waterboy running second to the three-quarters pole, where Africander passed him. Fuller rode Africander in fine style, winning in a hard drive in the last 100 yards of the route. Waterboy was 25 lengths behind.

The Grand Union stakes of $30,000 was won easily by Highball, a 12 to 1 shot. Crown Prince and Palm Bearer were the first to show, losing their lead to Dimple on the turn. Highball had no trouble in passing the latter.

The Shillelah steeplechase was classed by competent judges as one of the finest jumping races run in recent years. Lavator, with whom his owner, J. W. Colt, had declared to win, had it out with Land of Clover in the stretch and won by a head. The time was 6 2-5 seconds better than that of the winner last year. The summary:

First race, 7 furlongs — Reliable, 117, T. Burns, 3 to 1 and even, won; Hurstbourne, 120, J. Martin, 3 to 5 and 7 to 10, second; Duke of Kendal, 111, Odom, 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:25.

Second race, the Shillelah steeplechase, the full course, about 2½ miles—Lavator, 165, Mara, 5 to 2 and 4 to 5, won; Land of Clover, 162, Veitch, 13 to 5 and even, second; Amanda, A. Jackson, 8 to 2 and 4 to 5, third. Time, [illegible]

Third race, the Grand Union Hotel stakes of $30,000, 6 furlongs—Highball, 117, Fuller, 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, won; Dimple, 117, Odom, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, second; Rapid Water, 117, Wonderly, 40 and 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:13 1-5.

Fourth race, the Saratoga cup of $9,000, 1 mile and 6 furlongs—Africander, 113, Fuller, 16 to 5 and 2 to 5, won; Hone, 126, J. Burns, 8 to 5 and out, second; Waterboy, 126, Odom, 4 to 5 and out, third. Time, 2:59.

Fifth race, 5½ furlongs—Hamburg Belle, 124, Fuller, 12 to 10 and 3 to 5, won; Leadsman, 117, J. Martin, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Pure King, 117, Odom, 8 to 1 and 5 to 5, third. Time, 1:07.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles on turf—Black Hussar, 106, J. Martin, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, won; Feat, 98, Daenngs, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Satire, 105, Wickle, 7 to 2 and 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:52 2-5.

Oil Well Supply Won.

The Oil Well Supply Company defeated the Morris Hill A. C. yesterday 4 to 2. Burt struck out 16 men and only allowed two hits. Vincent also pitched a nice game, having 11 strikeouts. Score:

O. W. S.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Morris H.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
J. Kelly	[illegible]					Tucker, 2	[illegible]				
Sniedl, m.	[illegible]					J. Lohy, s.	[illegible]				
H. Burt, s.	[illegible]					G. Lohy, c.	[illegible]				
Myers	[illegible]					Eberh, 1	[illegible]				
Edwards	[illegible]					Vincent, p.	[illegible]				
Huff	[illegible]					Bergen, 2	[illegible]				
J. Burt, p.	[illegible]					Beck, m.	[illegible]				
J. Muller	[illegible]					Bruner, 1	[illegible]				
Ward, 1	[illegible]					Kenney, r	[illegible]				
Becker, 1	[illegible]										
Totals	4	7	27	[illegible]		Totals	2	[illegible]			

O. W. S. Co. ..0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 2—4
M. H. A. C. ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2

Two-base hits—O. W. S. Co. 2. Three-base hits—O. W. S. Co. 2. Home run—O. W. S. Co. 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Burt 1. Bases on balls—Off Burt 2, off Vincent 2. Struck out—By Burt 16, by Vincent 11. Umpire—Sweeney.

Horse Does Not Allow Hit.

Company G, fresh from its trip, defeated the Fayettes on Bradyville grounds yesterday. Morse pitched fine ball, not allowing a single hit. Score:

Co. G.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Fayettes.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Boge, 1	[illegible]					Crook'n, s.	[illegible]				
Snow, s	[illegible]					Grim, 1	[illegible]				
Price, 2	[illegible]					Rob'son, p.	[illegible]				
Marshall	[illegible]					Curry, m.	[illegible]				
Dravo, c	[illegible]					Rittner, c.	[illegible]				
Lowe, m.	[illegible]					Morrer, 2	[illegible]				
Stock	[illegible]					Crammer, 1	[illegible]				
Morse, p.	[illegible]					Smith, 3	[illegible]				
Crum, r	[illegible]					McC'ney, r	[illegible]				
Totals	17	14	27	[illegible]		Totals	3	0	26	[illegible]	

Co. G. ....0 2 4 4 2 3 2 [illegible]—17
Fayettes ......0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 [illegible]—3

OLD SPORTS Must Give Way to New Ones—

Closing out all Bicycle, Golf and Tennis Goods at heavy reductions to make room for incoming stocks of

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SHADYSIDE AND KISKI WILL PLAY ANNUAL FOOTBALL GAME NOVEMBER 7

SHADYSIDE AND KISKI MEET ONCE

Will Play Annual Football Game in Pittsburgh—Ban on East Liberty Academy.

GOSSIP OF AMATEUR PLAYERS

Shadyside Academy and Kiskiminetas Springs school will meet but once the coming season in football and the game, as was forecast in these columns some time ago, will be played at Pittsburgh Saturday, November 7, is the date set for the game, which hereafter will be an annual affair and which begins the policy of Shadyside's football, as was mapped out at the close of last season, that of playing each school met yearly but one game.

Shadyside will not play East Liberty this fall according to Ewing Brooks, manager of the football team, and thus far no negotiations have been opened with Pittsburgh high school for a game. Manager Brooks said he had had heard nothing from high school relative to a game, although he is anxious to arrange one, but cannot get in communication with high school. Brooks left for the east Friday night, and while there may make arrangements to have the Princeton freshman eleven play Shadyside in Pittsburgh this fall.

High school expects a game with Shadyside this fall, but will not play it on an early date. The game is wanted for later in the season, and it has been stated most positively by an official of the high school team that an early game will be declined.

If East Liberty and Shadyside do not meet, the trouble may be attributed to the game of baseball played at East Liberty park last spring, which broke up in a dispute in the eighth inning. Shadyside objected to a decision of the umpire and the game ended most unsatisfactorily. So incensed was the Shadyside team that it was said immediately after the game, in fact when the players were on their way back to the academy, that there would be no more dealings with East Liberty in athletics. Brooks pitched the game for Shadyside.

Homestead's Good Trip.

Manager Risher and his band of Homestead players arrived at home Friday night from an eastern trip, which lasted three weeks and on which the team played the strongest independent clubs in Pennsylvania and Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, besides a series at Atlantic City. Taken as a whole, the trip was a successful one. The team proved to be a strong drawing card wherever it played and in the number of wins it came up to expectation, every game could not be looked for as a victory, and taking everything into consideration Risher made a very good showing and one that reflects credit on Pittsburgh.

At Atlantic City the team made a clean sweep and showed the people at that place that there was one good independent team in this section. The first argument there was a hard one. Harry McChesney won it with a drive to the left fence for a home run, a long hit. The next two were easy all the way. On the way home a stop was made at Altoona and gave Carpenter a chance to take two more games from the Steel Workers. Fleischmann's team in Hamilton left Monday before it came home to depart for Europe. His leaving was a severe blow to the team. Torreyson, who quit because of a very bad hand early in May, responded to Risher's request, and in his holding down first, has much to the delight of the players and the patrons. During his stay on the team Hamilton became a big favorite with the players and the crowds as well. Torreyson will not assume the captaincy of the team again. Myers Edmunson will continue to act in that capacity.

Kerr Price, the Shadyside Academy captain, and who also was field captain of the All-interscholastics, is getting good results of the football team. Price, who played a few games with that team some time ago, was made captain before it made a trip to Washington and Waynesburg. He has the team in fine running order now and is prepared to meet any local team. This is Price's first season out among the fast teams and he certainly is making good. He should get in faster company with more experience. He is somewhat of a sprinter, can field well and is a good striker.

Iroquois Club Quits.

The Iroquois club during the past week announced its retirement for the season. Here is a team that plays in the proverbial hard luck. It is composed of good young players, but is very unfortunate in getting away with its games. Every crop it made seemed to cost it something, and nearly all its defeats were by one or two runs, and quite a few were made toward the close of the game. Manager John Mueller, however, will be in the field again next season and he says he will have a team that will be among the leaders all the time. The Iroquois should be one of the leading teams in this section especially in the East End, which does not have what is called a first-class team (due respects to the many good young teams).

The Irwin aggregation, which is composed of home players, were on a trip last week to Washington and Waynesburg, and experienced very rough going. Diebold, the local pitcher, got away with a close argument at Washington, and this was about the best it got on the trip. This team is regarded as nothing more than a forerunner of a club that will be put in at Irwin next year, if not there then at Menor. It has been a few years since Irwin supported a first team. Jock Menefee, Bill Leamon and a few other old-timers got the town well to the front a few years ago in baseball. A run of hard luck put it out of the business. The proper spirit, however, exists, and it would not be surprising at all to see this town again mighting with the best of them next season.

Eddie Lee at Sharon.

Sharon this season is showing signs of a revival in the game, and it is reported that the town has promised to raise a purse of $2,500 for Eddie Lee to start with next spring to place a team there. No better selection could be made. Lee is an old-timer and knows the game from A to Z. His experience is wide and he has been very successful especially in getting started in towns where the game had been sleeping for a few years. He started the revival at Altoona a year or so ago, and this spring helped to get Williamsport in the game.

Lee had a team at Dubois a few years ago when there was such a rivalry between that town and Punxsutawney.

He has also turned out many youngsters, who have got into fast company. Bucky Veil of Pittsburgh is a pupil of his, as is also Harry McCormick, who was signed last week by the New York Nationals. Lee coached Bucknell university when these players were being started in the game. Jack Burke, now one of the best pitchers in the Eastern league, was brought out by him at Dubois some years ago.

Recently Lee told the writer how he tried to get Punxsutawney to sign Veil and McCormick a few years ago. Then both players were at Bucknell and when the spring term was over they wanted to get out. Lee sent word by the way of a friend that they could be had by Punxsy. The proffer was turned down, and Veil went to Altoona and McCormick to another team. When Veil began to win for Altoona, Punxsy then came along with a big offer, at the same time making a bid for McCormick, but neither went.

Lee will put in a team at Sharon that will be a strong as anything in this section, and if he does the game hereabouts will be the gainer. It will mean one more good team, and if Punxsy does not again get into harness interest could be aroused up with it and the Pittsburgh teams, like Homestead and Millvale.

RICHARD R. GUY.

County League Meeting.

The County league will hold an important meeting to-morrow (Monday) evening at 7:30 p. m. sharp at headquarters. All managers of league teams are requested to be present.

The Electric Club of Wilkinsburg, Which Is Making a Good Record This Year.

(Photograph by Emil Klose, Gazette Photographer.)

Johnson. Venning (Capt.). Davis. Stewart. Gruttner. N. Cappe.

MANAGER ROSSMAN.

Earhart. E. Olim. J. Hardy.

NEGROES BARRED BY JIM JEFFRIES

Champion Will Not Meet Sam McVey Unless Forced to do So by Public Opinion.

WOULD HURT BOXING GAME

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Aug. 22.—A certain matchmaker in San Francisco says he will have Champion Jeffries all signed up with Sam McVey, the negro, within 12 months. Jeffries swears that extraordinary pressure will be necessary to get him to change his mind about boxing a colored man.

"I will never fight a negro unless the public forces me to," said Jeffries before leaving for Los Angeles last Thursday. Just how the big fellow expects the public to signify its wishes in the connection he did not say, but he appears to think that the desire to see him hook up with McVey, or any other dark-skinned fighter, is not very widespread at present.

"Have you stopped to consider what would become of the boxing game if a colored man were champion of the world?" said Jeffries. "Why, it would come pretty near to killing the game. Now I think I have shown that I am not given to picking and choosing. I believe I'd be a top heavy favorite if I was billed to box McVey and I'm quite confident I could whip him as easily as I have whipped other fighters. But I don't intend to take a chance of the thing going the other way. I have the interests of boxing at heart and I am sure the sport would languish if a colored man were at the head of the principal class."

One or two of Jeffries' close friends say that it will be only wasting time to endeavor to get Jeffries to change his mind on this point. The champion, it appears, is quite willing the colored man, Langford, but here in San Francisco is not regarded as a strong enough card. McCarry, the Los Angeles fight handler, seems to think well of the match and it is understood that he will offer the champion and the miner a date in October. Jeffries has candidly admitted that in seeking a go with Munroe he is not influenced by the prospects of a big purse. As a matter of fact he is not particular what kind of a crowd the contest attracts. He just wants to wipe out the memory of that little incident up Butte way.

May Retire from Ring.

Some of those who are supposed to be in the confidence of Jeffries say if the champion does not make a match with Munroe he may retire from the ring. It is claimed that when he told Jim Corbett he would rather be a champion deer hunter than a champion pugilist the words came from his heart. Of what use were Jim Corbett's new punches is a question that has been asked frequently since the big fight. It is still unanswered.

The prevalent opinion here is that Corbett had less weight behind his punches than he had when he boxed as a comparative sapling years ago. It is known that once while sparring with Jeffries at Carson he rattled the boilermaker with a short right punch to the chin. I was present on the occasion and saw Jeffries drop to his knees when the blow reached the side of his face.

There was more force behind that punch than there was in a dozen of the right handers with which Corbett struck the champion last Friday night. As a matter of fact, Corbett did not seem to make the slightest impression on the big fellow, and such being the case it looks as if the year Corbett devoted to muscle-building did not swell him a jot.

Wanted to Punch Corbett.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons left San Francisco for the east on the same train last Wednesday morning. It was rather an embarrassing situation, as the two ex-champions are on anything but friendly terms. There was never a time when they felt kindly toward each other and recent happenings have only helped to widen the breach between them.

It appears that Corbett accused Fitzsimmons of trying to cut short an exchange of congratulations between the two Jims at the close of the recent fight. Corbett threatened to punch Fitzsimmons on those for what he considered undue interference.

The tip is out that Young Corbett and Jimmy Britt are to meet in November. As matters are there is nothing definite about the pugilistic program of the near future. Frankie Neil, who gained the world's bantom championship by defeating Harry Forbes, is anxious to make a match with Ben Jordan. He has issued a challenge calling for a contest at 124 pounds and says he is willing to make a side bet of $2,500. Neil would prefer to have the match take place in San Francisco, but will be content to box at any other place where suitable inducements are offered.

It is very evident that Los Angeles is to cut considerable figure as a fighting center in the coming fall and winter. Promoter McCarey who proposes matching Jeffries and Munroe, has arranged a meeting between Denver Ed Martin and Sam McVey. He has also matched Frankie Neil and Billy DeCoursey. Boxing is to be resumed at Oakland within a few days.

W. W. NAUGHTON.

Anchoria Gets Another.

The Anchoria A. C. of Brushton defeated the Our Boys of Sharpsburg yesterday 6 to 2. The feature was the fine pitching of Harrington, he having 11 strikeouts and allowing only six hits. Score:

Anchoria	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Our Boys.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Wilson, r.	1	2	0	0	1	Gable, m.	1	1	1	1	0
Monroe, l.	0	1	10	0	0	Campbell, c.	0	1	1	1	0
Stehle, 3.	0	1	1	2	0	Ringle, c.	1	1	11	0	0
Weck'y, 2.	1	2	1	2	1	Reilly, s.	0	1	2	2	1
Walters, s.	0	0	1	4	1	Johnston, 2.	0	0	5	2	1
Denison, m.	1	1	2	0	0	Fischer, 1.	0	0	0	0	0
Hopkins, 1.	1	1	0	0	0	McElvy, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Daley, c.	1	2	12	0	1	Rediger, l.	0	2	7	2	2
Harston, p.	1	2	0	5	0	Jasinski, p.	0	0	0	2	2
Total.	6	10	27	13	3	Totals.	2	6	27	11	7

Home run—Wilson. Three-base hit—Ringle. Two-base hits—Rediger 2. Struck out—By Harrington 11, by Harriston 11. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Finn. Attendance, 800.

BEST HORSE IS MIGHTY QUESTION

Five Thoroughbreds Considered, Friends of Each Claiming the Honor.

JAMAICA WANTS BETTER DATES

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—With the question of the best race horse on the American turf be settled this season by an actual race between those who may fairly be considered contestants for the title at weight for age? This is the question which is exciting the racing public just now, and the answer is yet in the stars. There are five horses now running on the eastern track, any one of which has stanch friends who believe him to be the best bit of horse flesh which looks out of a bridle. They are Waterboy, McChesney, Hermis, Irish Lad and Africander. First Waterboy wins a cracking good race and is hailed as king of the turf. Then Irish Lad slips a bit off the record, and his friends' hats are in the air. Again, Hermis rounds into form and is promptly declared the peer of all thoroughbreds. So it goes, and racing public is becoming keyed up to a pitch which demands a settlement of the question.

If a special for these five horses should be arranged on one of the metropolitan tracks it would draw such a crowd as was never before seen at a race track in the United States, and the betting would go into seven figures.

Dan Patch's Record.

Dan Patch has clipped another fraction off the pacing record and it now stands at 1:59 flat. He did it in such style that McHenry, his driver, is confident that the great son of Joe Patchen can go the mile in two, if not three, seconds faster and may do it before the close of the season. In the last half century the pacing record has been clipped 29½ seconds. From Pete's 2:18½ to Dan Patch's 1:59 is a great gap, but the clipping has been done by fractions of seconds. In 1892, when Mascot made the distance in 2:04.

Dan Patch's performance was a splendid one. Conditions were not favorable for fast time, the track was not particularly good, the morning sun shining across the track. A great crowd saw the performance and cheered both the horse and the driver.

Lou Dillon was not so fortunate in trying to lower Cresceus' figures. She made a superb effort, but conditions were against her, and she could not come within more than a second of the record. From her performance, however, it is not unlikely that the trotting figures, as well as those for pacing, will be fixed at a new mark before the season closes.

* * *

There is talk about the Jamaica Racing association making a demand on the Jockey club for better dates and more days of racing. It is said in connection with these stories that the Jamaica association includes some of the strongest politicians in the state and may use politics as a club to get whatever it wants. It is not likely that there is anything in these reports. In the first place the Jamaica track has been treated very fairly in the next the Jockey club is not very amenable to political pull, and lastly, in case of a contest between the two forces, the Jamaica people would stand to get the worst of it and they know it. So it is a pretty safe proposition to say that there will be no friction between the track and the Jockey club this season, at all events.

Hicks Has a Valet.

The courts have decided the controversy over the control of the little negro jockey, Wallace Hicks, and he will continue to ride for Perry Belmont, under the management of Antione Pilcque who brought him from New Orleans. One of the funny things developed by the proceedings was the fact that Hicks is now possessed of a valet, who is as black as the little jockey and about three times as big. The valet was the most excited man in Saratoga when the court proceedings began.

George Odom does not want to ride for the Thomas & Shields stable under his present contract, but, as the stewards have decided that the contract is valid and binding, he will have to do it unless the stewards are overruled. Capt. S. S. Brown, who has first call on Odom's services, has become interested in the matter and will bring it before the Jockey club.

* * *

News has reached here that Jockey F. McGinn, who went to France to ride this season, is coming back to America. He does not like the Frenchmen and the climate disagrees with him.

* * *

Herbert's racing days are over. He has been affected with poor underpinning and as he is a heavy, big horse, it has been a difficult matter to make him stand training the present season.

* * *

John B. Madden's tip for the Futurity is "Watch Abdell." Madden considers him one of the best 2-year-olds of the season and his recent winning indicates that he will bear watching in any company.

* * *

"Charley" Dwyer has decided to increase his stable of racers, and he has purchased the 2-year-old colt Woisa from W. M. Scheftel.

* * *

The track at Aqueduct has been lengthened to a mile and a quarter. There is also a scheme on foot to run straightaway mile being made.

MANHATTAN.

Fords Beat Combination Team.

The Ford club defeated the Shaner Acme team yesterday in a finely played game at Sheraden. Owing to starting late, but seven innings were played. The Fords hit Mulhern hard and Hunch McAteer and Grubbs pitched nice ball, while Fechiser showed a new style. McAteer stole home in the sixth inning. Score:

			E. H. E.
Ford club.	2	0	2 0 0 5 0—9 15 3
Acme.	1	0	0 0 2 0 0 0 0—3 10 8

Batteries—Grubbs, McAteer and Fehlinger; Mulhern and Murdock. Two-base hits—Fehlinger, Schindler, Soffel, Mulhern, McAteer. Three-base hits—Geiger. Home runs—Mackwell, Stolen bases—Fords 8, Acme 2. Umpires—McAllister and Murdock.

FLEISHMANN OWES THE BOOKMAKERS BIG MONEY

Is in Debt Nearly $40,000 and Credit is Shut Off Until He Pays—May Get Help.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—William Fleischmann, cousin of Julius Fleischmann, mayor of Cincinnati, owes the bookmakers at Saratoga an amount estimated to be between $30,000 and $40,000. Fleischmann is one of the high rollers of the turf. He has bet his money in thousands and had a very successful season last year. He had not appeared to make good his markers at settling time this afternoon and the bookies have placed the amount against him. No more credit will be extended to him in the ring until he pays.

Like many of the plungers at Saratoga, Fleischmann had lost heavily. On Wednesday he wound up the day many thousands loser. When settling time came on Thursday Fleischmann did not make good. He appeared just before the races, however, and started in to bet on Leonora Loring, according to report. Fleischmann went to Aleck Ullman and said:

"I have a commission of $2,500 from Sydney Paget to bet on Leonora Loring. I'll take a thousand of it," said Ullman. "He has commanded good for yesterday's markers," whispered Ullman's cashier. "Never mind, he is good," replied Ullman.

Fleischmann went on and appeared before Eddie Burke said: "Five thousand on Belle of Orange for Sydney Paget." "One thousand is enough," said Burke. Wheelock, Cowan, Hoffman and other bookies were visited by Fleischmann, the player each time raising the amount of his commission. Sydney Paget, it was thought, the books would take enough to get him out.

Leonora Loring was last in the race in which she ran, and when Friday came along and Fleischmann did not settle, bookmakers began to compare notes. Wheelock is said to have $6,000 on his book against Fleischmann, Cowan wants $6,800, Burke $1,000, Ullman $1,000, Hoffman $1,500 and others various amounts, swelling the total to $30,000 or $40,000. Fleischmann's friends say the plunger's debts will be made good in a few days. His relatives are very wealthy, and rather than have one of the family branded a welcher will no doubt help the young plunger out of his predicament.

ANOTHER FOR BRIDGEVILLE.

Takes Deciding Game from Sterlings of Carnegie, 4 to 1.

The second game between Sterling of Carnegie and Bridgeville yesterday resulted in a victory for the Carnegie crowd, thus making two victories out of three games for Bridgeville. The feature was the all-round playing of Bridgeville. Score:

Bridgev.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Sterling.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
McG'n, s.	0	0	2	1	0	Keenan, r.	0	0	2	4	0
C Mayer, l.	1	1	6	1	0	Irwin, 2.	0	0	3	1	0
Ayers, m.	1	1	1	0	0	Higgins, 3.	0	0	1	3	0
R. Mayer, c.	0	1	1	0	0	Morris, l.	0	0	6	0	2
Kinney, c.	1	0	10	1	0	Patter'n, r.	0	0	1	0	0
Soffel, 2.	1	2	4	1	0	G. Smith, 1.	0	0	0	6	0
McCarty, 1.	1	2	7	0	0	Ward'n, s.	0	0	2	0	0
Eagen, r.	0	0	0	0	0	Nixon, rf.	0	0	1	0	0
Goeh'r, p.	0	2	0	1	0	Web, p.	1	1	0	0	0
Total.	4	8	27	7	2	Totals.	1	2	27	10	2

Bridgeville	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—4
Sterling	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Stolen bases—Bridgeville 1. Two-base hit—Soffel. Three-base hits—Ayers, F. Mayer, Web. Double play—Bridgeville 1. Bases on balls—off Goehring 2, off Web 2. Struck out—By Goehring 10, by Web 3. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Shulte. Scorer—Franks.

Brushton Defeats Casinos.

The Brushton A. C. defeated the St. J. Casinos yesterday, 11 to 7. Both pitchers did fine work. B. Jeffries of Brushton striking out 13 men, and Bruback for Casinos 11. L. Lyons played a fine game for the latter and also did well at the bat, he making the longest hit of the season for safes. Score:

Brushton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Casinos.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
L. Lyons, l.	1	3	3	0	1	Green, m.	2	2	1	0	0
Beatty, c.	2	2	3	3	0	Steiger, c.	0	1	12	2	0
J. Jef's, 1.	0	1	1	0	0	Millin'n, s.	0	0	0	0	0
C. Lyons, c.	0	0	13	1	0	Smith, s.	1	1	0	0	1
M. Jef's, ss.	1	2	0	0	0	H. Gans, 2.	0	1	1	0	0
Walter, r.	2	1	0	0	0	O. Gans, 1.	0	0	9	0	0
B. Jef's, p.	2	1	0	4	0	Bruback, p.	0	1	1	8	0
Burke, 2.	1	1	0	1	1	Shaum, l.	0	1	2	0	1
Shep'd, r.	1	1	1	0	0	Pickers, s.	1	2	2	1	1
Totals.	11	12	27	10	4	Totals.	7	12	24	6	6

Brushton	0	0	3	2	0	4	2	0	0—11
Casino	1	2	0	0	0	3	0	1	0—7

Home run—L. Lyons. Three-base hits—Beatties 2. Two-base hits—G. Gans, Millen-steen. H. Jeffries struck out—By B. Jeffries 13, by Brubaek 11. Umpire—Connors.

Played Eleven Innings.

The Admirals and Consolidated team played an 11-inning game yesterday. Score:

Admirals.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Consol'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
D. Davis, 1.	0	1	10	0	0	Burgess, 2.	1	2	2	6	0
Harper, 2.	0	0	2	2	0	Regie, l.	1	1	1	0	2
H. Davis, m.	1	2	2	0	0	Watson, m.	0	0	2	0	1
McLau'n, c.	1	2	2	4	0	Lewis, r.	1	1	0	0	0
Cargo, s.	2	2	2	3	1	Lennock, c.	1	0	3	1	0
McKee, r.	2	3	2	0	0	Sexton, s.	0	1	2	2	0
S. Davis, 1.	1	1	2	1	0	Bell, 1.	0	1	10	0	0
Logan, 2.	0	1	3	2	1	Hfielder, 2.	0	1	2	1	0
Laney, p.	1	1	2	3	0	Sloan, p.	1	2	1	2	0
Totals.	10	16	27	17	3	Totals.	5	10	24	7	3

Admirals	1	1	4	1	0	2	0	1	2	0	*—10
Consolidated	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	—5

Two-base hits—Darner, McKnight, Frigel. Three-base hit—McKnight. Struck out—By Laney 8, by Sloan 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Laney 2, by Sloan 1. Base on balls—Off Laney 9, off Sloan 4.

REMARKABLE RECORD IS MADE BY DR. H. H. FISHER

Iroquois Shooter Makes a Possible 250 at Ten Tries—Hubener Given Trophy.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Dr. H. H. Fisher of the Iroquois Rifle club, shooting at the club's range Friday night, made a record that has been equaled but two or three times in the history of shooting. He made a possible 250, which is ten shots in the 25 ring. Dr. Fisher shoots a 22-caliber with a telescope sight. All the shooters' scores for the same night were considered remarkable for the reason that none of them had been practicing for some time.

At the last regular meeting the six months handicap trophy was awarded A. J. Hubener, who had made an average score of 242½ with a handicap of 10.

The scores in the contest in which Dr. Fisher made his record were:

H. H. Fisher	247	248	248	249	250
E. C. Reed	245	245	247	248	248
A. J. Hubner	245	246	246	246	247
J. O. Smith	242	242	243	243	245

Had Runs to Throw Away.

The Grandview council lost to the newly organized Duquesne Amateurs on Duquesne Heights yesterday 28 to 8. Score:

Duquesne.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wills, m.	0	0	1	0	1
C. Grace, p.	4	3	0	2	0	Conrad, ss.	0	0	0	5	2
Reis, ss.	5	2	3	4	0	Brown, c. p.	1	1	6	0	1
Murdock, l.	5	2	0	0	0	Brown, c. p.	1	1	6	0	1
Mooney, c.	5	2	0	0	0	Miller, l.	1	1	3	0	0
H. Grace, m.	2	1	1	0	0	Moore, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Mooney, r.	2	2	0	1	0	Heil, 2.	1	1	2	1	0
Zeigler, 1.	2	2	0	0	0	Kanst'er, c.	2	1	7	0	1
Smith, c.	4	3	11	1	0	Miller, p.	0	0	0	1	1
Parker, s.	3	3	1	3	0	P. Grace, r.	1	1	0	0	0
Totals.	28	22	17	12	0	Totals.	8	9	24	9	8

Duquesne	5	2	5	3	2	4	4	*	—28
Council	2	0	3	1	0	0	0	2	—8

Home runs—Smith. Three-base hits—Manstranger, Miller. Two-base hits—Mooney, Zeigler, W. Miller, C. Grace. Bases on balls—Off Grace 2, off Brown 7. Hit by pitched ball—By Grace 2. Stolen bases—Duquesne 12. Double play—Reitz (unassisted). Umpire—McEats.

Football Gossip.

The Superior A. A. of Allegheny is open for any strong 75 or 80-pound teams. Address F. J. Meals, 2010 Sandy avenue.

The Crescent A. C. of the East End will hold a lawn fete in September for the benefit of the football and hockey teams.

The Mt. Washington Tigers would like to hear from all 80 and 85-pound teams. Address Thomas P. Hodgkiss, 10 Natchez street, Pittsburg.

Pitcairn will have a strong team in the field this year, and would be pleased to hear from all first-class teams. Address G. P. Mertz, manager, Pitcairn, Pa.

The Allen A. C., 75-pound champions of last year, would like to arrange games with all good 80-pound teams. Address P. J. Keefe, No. 8 Industry street, city, or call up Bell 'phone 717-5 Hill.

The Tarentum Tigers will again be on the field this year with a strong 80 to 90-pound team. They would like to hear from all teams in their class. Address A. E. K., 904 Park building, Pittsburgh.

The Allentown club would like Dr. Mayer, Shulte, Fisher and John Musselman of last year's Verners and East Ends to be present at a meeting Monday evening for games address Dr. W. C. Evans, 88 Washington avenue, Pittsburgh.

A meeting will be held in the new Lyceum building in Washington street this afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members of the Lyceum wishing to run for positions on the team are requested to be present. A manager and captain will also be elected.

The Brilliant A. C. held a meeting and reorganized with the following players: Payne, A. Adams, H. Adams, Waite, Reilly, Walker, Levy, Chehalis, Criswell, Wallmer, Taylor, Goldraith and Kelly. All 70 to 90-pound teams wanting games address C. C. Criswell, 6407 Dunn street, city.

Those players are requested to report at the residence of C. B. Hoffman, 1026 Rose street, Wilkinsburg, Monday evening to elect a manager of the team: Hoffman, Wilson, Bell, E. B. Bowman, D. Nyeum, C. Baum, D. Hays, L. Lash, F. Furmer, C. Quinettey, H. Hamilton, H. Price, J. Keer, R. Kirchner.

The Bristol Literary and Athletic association has organized a team and will accept challenges from all 70 to 90-pound teams. The lineup will be: James, R. E.; Jones, L. S.; Starr or Evans, R. T.; Richey, L. T.; Barnes, R. G.; Davies, L. G.; Collick, C.; Jenkinson (captain), L. Williams, R. H.; Pierson, L. H.; Thomas, F.

The Oakland team, which will be composed of part of last year's players from the Rosenwalds and a few of the crack Admiral stars, will be in the field this season. Any 140-pound candidates are requested to report. The Oak Leaves would like to hear from all good 100 and 110-pound teams. Address Thomas McClure, 7 Herr street, city.

The tip is out for the 105-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania, and would like to hear from all good teams at that weight. We would like to hear from Uniontown, Latrobe H. S., Greensburg, Polo Twin, Connellsville, Mt. Pleasant, Connellsville, Jeannette, Ligonier, Irwin, Braddock, Wilkinsburg and some good team from Pittsburgh. Address A. L. Byrne, Everson, Fayette county, Pa.

The Emerson A. C. championship for the last two years in the 12 and 13-pound class will be represented by the strongest team in the history of the club. Last year it won 12 and lost one, it being to the Oakland Oaks. Many of last year's team will be in the scrimmage again this year. Smith, half back, will again be at this position. Ament will occupy his position as full back and captain, while Loeckle will play quarter back and manager. Landers and O. Smith will be the tackles, Fyfe and Wilbert guards, Martin center, Carr and O. Morris ends.

ENTRIES COMING IN FOR BIG RUN

Merry Scramble for Honor of Being First to Get Name Placed on List.

PINE HILL WILL BE FIRST STOP

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Entries have already begun to be received for the National Association of Automobile Manufacturers for the endurance run, as it is to start next October from this city to Pittsburgh. There will quite a merry scramble to be entry No. 1. Just who successful Manager Miles will not say, but will be much more than ready when asked on the subject, inasmuch himself to the honor of that individual point in a big carry on.

One of the principal difficulties with which the management has to contend in the arrangement for suitable accommodations of cooks. It was for this reason that the route originally planned was abandoned. The first night's stop will probably be at Pine Hill in the Catskills, where Uncle Joe is seeking to make arrangements with some of the summer hotels to open for the occasion. It has been noticed that this will be accomplished.

Stopping-places will furnish adequate facilities for the second night. The third night's stop is still undetermined, but will probably be at Rome. It might be possible to secure accommodations at Elmira or Corning, but this would make the fourth day's journey too short and the fourth day's journey too long. Chester, Md., an enthusiastic volunteer who lives at Rising Sun, offers to secure for the entry accommodations for 300 people. The fourth night's stop will be at Breezewood, the fifth at Linn, and the ninth at Connellsville, at all of which places, of course, there is an abundance of accommodations.

It may not be possible to place all of the machines under cover in the same establishment at all of the stopping places. For this reason operators are advised to carry waterproof covers.

Fight on Field Stops Game.

The Sherman Senate A. A. planned to witness yesterday to play the Knox Station club, and owing a dispute between the umpire and the captain of the K. S. A. A. the game was cancelled to umpire part of the field. The game was called in the first half of the second inning.

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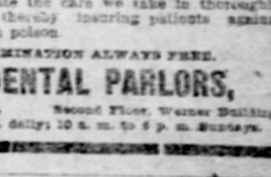
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Lack of energy, disordered sight, dizziness, pimples, eruptions, bad blood, organic weakness, constipation, dyspepsia permanently cured.
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Derangements, inflammation and painful symptoms are given the most scientific treatment, quick relief and a cure guaranteed in every case. Patients should bring or send morning urine. Many treated by mail. Advice free. Office hours, 10 to 1, Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.

HOMESTEAD BEATS ELECTRIC CLUB

Wilkinsburg Team Meets Same Dose Many Others Have Experienced.

TORREYSON GETS THREE HITS

The Homestead L. A. C. defeated the Electrics of Wilkinsburg at Steel Workers' park yesterday by the score of 9 to 1. This was the first game by the H. L

N. Y. A. C. WINS ANNUAL MEET

Pastime is Second and Greater New York I. A. A., Third. Walsh Does Well.

JOHN FLANAGAN IN EVIDENCE

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The members of the New York Athletic club swept the card today at the annual track and field championship of the Metropolitan association of the amateur athletic union, held at Celtic park, L. I. The New York Athletic club won the trophy with 94 points, the Pastime Athletic club being second with 48 points, and the Greater New York I. A. A., third.

P. J. Walsh of the N. Y. A. C., won the 100 and 220-yard dashes. S. S. Jones of the same club, won the high jump and 120-yard high hurdle, and H. L. Hillman, another clubmate, won the 440-yard run, and 220-yard low hurdle. Meyer Prinstein captured the running broad jump with 23 feet, 2½ inches. J. Flanagan of the Greater New York Irish A. C., won the throwing the 16-pound hammer, and the 56-pound weight. Summaries:

880-yard run—Won by Howard Valentine, N. Y. A. C.; Charles Bacon, G. N. Y. I. A. A., second. Time, 2:00 3-5.

100-yard dash; final heat—Won by P. J. Walsh, N. Y. A. C.; W. R. Knackel, P. A. C., second. Time :10 1-5.

120-yard high hurdle race—Won by S. S. Jones, N. Y. A. C.; J. E. Gerity, P. A. C., second. Time, :17.

One mile run—Won by Alex Grant, N. Y. A. C.; E. P. Carr, X. A. A., second. Time, 5:01 4-5.

440-yard run—Won by H. L. Hillman, N. Y. A. C., H. Christopher, St. George A. C., second. Time :53 1-5.

220-yard dash—Won by P. J. Walsh, N. Y. A. C.; N. S. Edwards, N. W. S. A. C., second. Time, :23 3-5.

220-yard low hurdle race—Won by H. L. Hillman, N. Y. A. C.; W. Beckman, N. W. S. A. C., second. Time, :28 3-5.

Three-mile run—Won by John Joyce, P. A. C.; F. Pierce, P. A. C., second. Time, 15:59 2-5.

Throwing 16-pound hammer — Won by J. Flanagan, G. N. Y. I. A. A., with 158 feet 7½ inches; Robert Edgren, N. Y. A. C., with 136 feet 10 inches, second.

Throwing the discus—Won by M. J. Sheridan, P. A. C., with 128 feet 8 inches; J. Flanagan, G. N. Y. I. A. A., with 117 feet 6 inches, second.

Running high jump—Won by S. S. Jones, N. Y. A. C., with 6 feet; R. J. Cotter, G. N. Y. I. A. A., with 5 feet 11 inches, second.

Putting shot—Won by L. S. J. Feuerbach, N. Y. A. C., with 43 feet 9½ inches; M. J. Sheridan, P. A. C., with 42 feet 1¼ inches, second.

Pole vault—Won by F. W. Allias, W. S. B. Y. M. C. A., with 11 feet 7 inches; A. G. Anderson, N. Y. A. C., with 11 feet 4 inches, second.

Running broad jump—Won by M. Prinstein, G. N. Y. I. A. A., with 23 feet 2½ inches; E. L. Green, N. W. S. A. C., with 22 feet 11¼ inches, second.

Throwing 56-pound weight—Won by J. Flanagan, G. N. Y. I. A. A., with 34 feet 4½ inches; J. S. Mitchell, N. Y. A. C., with 34 feet ½ inch, second.

JOHNSTOWN FALLS BEFORE COLEMAN AT WILMERDING

Southpaw Has Cambria County Champions at His Mercy, Giving But Two Hits.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wilmerding evened matters with Johnstown yesterday by defeating it in a great game, 4 to 3. Coleman pitched good ball and should have shut Johnstown out. Two of Johnstown's scores came in on two passed balls, and the other one on an overthrow to first. Score:

Wilm'g.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Johnst'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cham'n, 1	0	1	2	2	1	Thomas, c.	0	0	8	1	0
West, 1.	2	2	2	0	1	Goff, m.	1	0	2	0	0
Jordon, 2.	0	0	2	3	1	M'Guire, 1.	0	0	9	0	0
Smith, c.	1	3	6	0	0	Kinke'd, 3.	1	0	3	0	0
Schotte, 3.	0	1	6	9	0	Will'ms, s.	1	1	1	3	0
Daly, 1.	0	0	0	0	0	Hite, 2.	0	0	0	2	0
Craig, r.	0	1	0	0	0	Fisher, 1.	0	0	10	0	0
Stew't, m.	0	1	5	0	0	Riley, r.	0	1	1	0	1
Colem'n, p.	0	0	0	7	0	Doherty, p.	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	4	8	27	12	3	Totals	3	2	24	6	2

Wilmerding .... 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1—4
Johnstown .... 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—3

Two-base hits—Smith, Schotte. Three-base hit—Williams. Home run—West. Bases on balls—Off Coleman 5, off Dougherty 2. Struck out—By Coleman 6, by Dougherty 8. Umpire—Fairley.

Beaver Has a Picnic.

The Beaver A. C. journeyed to Perrysville yesterday and defeated the Meyran A. C. in a one-sided game, 24 to 0, which was called at the end of the eighth inning, when the Beaver boys were tired of running the bases. The home team could not hit Donley, while the visitors batted heavy, with men on bases. Score:

Beaver.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Meyran.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Windle, m.	2	2	0	0	0	Deitrich, 2.	0	0	2	3	1
Kennelly 1.	3	1	11	0	0	Maxwell, 1.	0	0	3	2	1
Bailey, s.	3	1	0	2	0	Holmes, s.	0	0	10	0	1
Ifft, 3.	4	4	4	0	0	Coleman, c.	0	0	4	2	2
Montg'y, 2.	4	5	2	5	0	Gonzoe, 3.	0	1	2	1	1
Patten, 1.	2	3	1	1	0	Chat'm, 1.	0	0	1	1	0
Murdock, r.	1	0	0	0	0	Kirch, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Smith, c.	3	1	6	4	0	Mander, r.	0	0	0	1	0
Donley, p.	2	1	0	2	0	Snyder m.	0	0	1	2	1
Totals	24	19	24	11	0	Totals	0	1	24	12	7

Beaver A. C. .... 6 2 8 2 6 2 1 2—24
Meyran .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Home run—Donley. Three-base hit—Montgomery. Two-base hits—Montgomery, Kennelly, Patten. Struck out—By Donley 6, by Kirch 3. Base on balls—Off Donley 2, off Kirch 5. Hit by pitcher—Beaver 1, Meyran 4. Passed ball—Chatham. Umpire—Houser.

Natrona Takes Second.

The second of a series of games between Natrona and Vandergrift was played at Tarentum yesterday, the Natrona team winning. Score:

Natrona.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Vanderg't.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Rudolph, 1.	1	2	1	0	0	Pof'b'r, m.	1	1	1	2	0
Sloan, s.	0	0	3	2	1	Bache, s.	0	1	0	3	0
W.Ga'h, m.	0	2	2	0	0	D.Mal'ey 1.	0	0	12	0	0
Conwell, c.	1	1	11	3	0	St.Clair, r.	0	1	1	0	0
Sholes, 1.	1	3	8	0	0	Speckler,	0	1	1	0	0
Sweeney, r.	2	1	0	0	0	Close, 2.	0	0	1	2	0
T.Gal'th, 3.	1	2	2	1	1	McClung, c.	0	0	3	3	0
Switzer, 2.	1	2	2	1	3	Gamble, 3.	1	1	5	2	0
Bowser, p.	0	1	0	2	0	W.Mal'y, p.	2	1	0	4	0
Totals	6	14	27	9	3	Totals	4	6	24	17	0

Home run—Conwell. Struck out—By Bowser 11, by Mariarkey 5. Base on balls—Off Bowser 1. Umpire—Spiker.

Ripper Makes Hot Catch.

The Logans yesterday defeated the Stevenson & Foster team, 11 to 10. The feature was the running one-hand catch of Ripper. Score:

A.J.L. Co.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	S. F. Co.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Grubbs, s.	1	1	2	2	1	Hattring 1.	0	6	10	0	0
Greene, 2.	2	1	2	1	1	Kerr, 1.	1	1	2	0	0
Rippe, m.	1	2	1	0	0	Rastings m.	1	8	1	0	1
Mitchell, r.	1	2	0	0	0	Walthers p.	1	0	2	3	0
Vincent, 1.	1	1	1	0	1	Charles, r.	0	1	0	0	1
Rookey 1.	2	12	0	0	1	Hovero'k s.	2	2	2	2	2
McGinn 3.	1	2	1	2	3	Dirman, 3.	2	1	3	1	1
Stauffer c.	1	2	7	3	0	And'son, 2.	1	2	4	1	1
Cun'ham p.	1	2	1	3	0	Werron, c.	1	1	2	2	0
Totals	11	15	27	11	6	Totals	10	10	26	9	6

*Two out when winning run was scored.
S. & F. Co. .... 1 2 2 0 0 4 0 1 0—10
A. J. L. Co. .... 2 0 0 4 3 2 0 0 0—11

Lawrenceville Beats Sewickley.

The Lawrenceville team defeated the Sewickley Y. M. C. A. at Sewickley yesterday, 6 to 2. Score:

Lawr'cev.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Sewickley.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Connors, c.	2	1	8	0	0	Mason s.	1	0	3	3	1
C.Dugan 1.	2	1	10	0	0	Helmes, c.	0	2	10	1	1
McTighe 2.	1	2	0	2	2	F.Patton, 1.	0	1	0	0	0
J. Dugan 1.	0	0	3	0	0	Smith, r.	1	1	1	0	0
Cavan'h r.	0	0	0	0	1	Sprague 2.	0	1	2	2	0
Andrew, 3.	0	0	1	3	0	Rich'd'n 1.	0	0	8	0	0
Lundy, m.	1	2	1	0	0	Hutc'n 3.	0	0	1	1	3
Ballard, s.	0	1	3	3	2	Sweeney m.	0	1	1	1	0
Welsh, p.	0	0	1	3	1	C.Patton p.	0	0	0	2	2
Totals	6	7	27	12	6	Totals	2	5	27	10	7

Lawrenceville .... 3 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 *—6
Sewickley .... 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—McTighe, Sweeney. Three-base hit—C. Dugan. Struck out—By Patton 8, by Welsh 6. Base on balls—Off Patton 2. Umpire—Grady.

Close Game At Junction Park.

NEW BRIGHTON, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The Kenwood Athletic club of this place defeated the Volunteer Athletic club of Beaver Falls in a hotly contested game at the Junction park this afternoon 3 to 2. The score:

R. H. E.
Kenwood .... 0 0 2 1 0 2 0 0 0—3
Volunteer .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—2

Mt. Washington Juniors Win.

The Mt. Washington Juniors defeated the W. S. Wards yesterday 9 to 0. Score:

R. H. E.
Mt. Wash. 1 0 2 3 0 0 0 3 0—9 10 2
W.S.Wards 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 5

AYERS IS BEATEN AT ELEVENTH HOLE

Given Generous Handicap By Williams for Cups but Is Outclassed All the Journey.

BARSTOW, JR., A SURPRISE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 22.—In the three-day invitation tournament on the local links, for the cups donated by Judge Elliott Rodgers of Pittsburgh; H. Wister Harvey of Philadelphia, and Elmer Mitchell of Wilmington, Alex. Williams, the record holder of the course, was opposed to Louis H. Ayres.

Considerable interest was centered in the contest, although it was known that Ayres was no match for Williams, but the latter had to allow his opponent a stroke in the first, second, sixth, eighth, eleventh, twelfth, fifteenth and sixteenth holes, and with the help of this generous handicap, Ayres was expected to give Williams a hard fight. The latter, however, played machine-like golf, and ran a string of fours and threes which defeated Ayres at the eleventh hole, the score being 8 up and 7 to play.

The surprise of the day, however, came in the final match for the consolation cups, in which H. L. Barstow, Jr., of Boston, defeated E. K. Bispham of Philadelphia Country club, 2 up and 1 to play. Bispham laughed at the turn by hole but Barstow, who was off in his driving on the first round, pulled himself together and beat Bispham out by his clever putting.

Barstow had a number of bad holes and although he played good match his medal score was only a 43-44-77.

WESTMORELAND SCHEDULE.

Many Good Events on the Program to Be Played This Fall.

The Westmoreland Country Golf club's fall schedule is as follows:

Sept. 5, Knowland cup, all play from scratch, best 16 qualify; Sept. 12, Moorewood cup, handicap, best 16 qualify; Sept. 12, Knowland cup, play from scratch, 1st round; Sept. 19, Knowland cup, scratch, second round; Sept. 19, Moorewood cup, handicap, first round; Sept. 26 Ready Bits cup, handicap, best 16 qualify; Sept. 26, Knowland cup, scratch, semi finals; Sept. 26 Moorewood cup, handicap, second round; Oct. 3, Knowland cup, scratch, finals; Oct. 3, Ready Bits cup, handicap, first round; Oct. 10, E. P. Roberts & Sons cup, handicap, best 16 qualify; Oct. 10, Moorewood cup, handicap, semi finals; Oct. 10, Ready Bits cup, handicap, second round; Oct. 17, Championship cup, from scratch, best 16 qualify; Oct. 17, Moorewood cup, handicap, finals; Oct. 17, E. P. Roberts & Sons cup, first round; Nov. 24, E. P. Roberts & Sons' cup, handicap, second round, Nov. 24 Championship cup, scratch, first round; Nov. 24, Ready Bits cup, handicap, finals; Nov. 31, E. P. Roberts & Sons' cup, handicap, semi finals; Nov. 31, Championship cup, scratch, second round; Nov. 7, E. P. Roberts & Sons' cup, handicap, finals; Nov. 7, Championship cup, scratch, semi finals; Nov. 14, championship cup, scratch; finals.

KERR PRICE'S TIMELY HIT WINS FOR DRAVOSBURG

Shadyside Boy Stings Ball for Three Sacks, Sending in Winning Run.

Dravosburg defeated the Homestead Grays yesterday before the smallest crowd of the season. John Welsh, late of Waynesburg, pitched a great game, striking out 10 men and having a home run. Dravosburg had the game all its own way until a few hits and misplays caused Homestead to tie the score in the eighth. Weisser, first man up in the last inning, singled and Price of the Interscholastics hit good for a home run, winning the game.

Markle of the Dravosburg Grays was given a trial in the outfield for Dravosburg and showed up in great form, leading the team in batting, having three hits, including a two-bagger. Stevenson, the new second baseman, showed up in great form, as did Price, Fisher, Weisser and Calhoun for the home team, while Haley, McBeth and Rowe put up a good game for the visitors. Score:

Dravos'g.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Homest'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Steve'n, 2.	2	2	2	3	0	Haley, 1.	1	1	0	0	0
Weisser, c.	2	2	9	2	0	M'Beth, m.	2	1	1	1	0
Price, s.	1	2	0	0	0	M'Der't, r.	1	0	1	0	0
Fischer, 1.	0	1	10	3	1	Osborne, 3.	1	1	2	1	1
Cath'n, m.	0	1	3	0	0	Dickson, s.	1	3	0	5	3
Griffith, 3.	0	0	0	2	2	Woods, 1.	0	1	7	1	1
Carr, 1.	1	2	2	1	0	Rowe, 2.	0	2	4	3	1
Welsh, p.	1	1	1	2	0	Delaney, c.	0	0	7	3	0
Markle, r.	0	3	0	0	0	Gray, p.	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	7	14	27	13	3	Totals	6	9	24	16	6

Dravosburg .... 5 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—7
Homestead Grays. 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 3 0—6

Struck out—By Welsh 10, by Gray 4. Home runs—Weisser, Welsh. Three-base hits—Price, Rowe, Haley. Two-base hits—Markle, Stevenson, McBeth, Osborne. Time of game—2:20. Umpire—Carney.

ALTOONA IS BEATEN.

Milton With Weaver on the Slab Lands Good Game, 7 to 2.

ALTOONA, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Weaver's work on the slab and the elegant support given him enabled Milton to defeat the home team today by a score of 7 to 2. Score:

Altoona.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Milton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooper, m.	1	3	2	1	0	McCabe, 3.	1	2	3	3	0
Doherty, 2.	1	1	2	1	0	Thorn, c.	0	1	1	0	0
Hinton, 3.	0	1	4	3	0	Rohrb'h, 1.	1	1	4	0	0
Smith, s.	0	0	0	3	1	Potts, 1.	0	0	9	0	1
Denny, 1.	0	0	13	1	1	Jones s.	2	2	2	1	0
Davis, 1.	0	1	0	0	0	Sing'n, r.	1	1	1	0	0
Lang, r.	0	1	1	0	1	Hartz, 2.	1	3	2	1	1
Needh'm c.	0	1	4	0	1	Wolfe'r m.	1	0	3	0	0
Miller, p.	0	0	1	7	0	Weaver, p.	0	0	3	3	0
Totals	2	8	27	16	4	Totals	7	10	27	8	2

Milton .... 4 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—7
Altoona .... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2

Sacrifice hits—Thorn, Weaver. Stolen bases—Lang. Two-base hits—Davis, Doherty, McCabe. Three-base hits—Cooper, Hinton. First base on errors—Altoona 1, Milton 2. Left on bases—Altoona 8, Milton 7. Struck out—By Miller 2, by Weaver 1. Base on balls—Off Miller 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Miller 1, by Weaver 1. Wild pitch — Miller. Umpire—O'Neil.

TOOK ON JUNIORS.

Painesville Plays So Poorly That Kane Team Cancels.

KANE, PA., Aug. 22. — (Special.)—The Painesville (O.) team came to Kane yesterday to fill a two days' engagement, but after defeating them yesterday in a one-sided game, the home team and the spectators were so disgusted with their playing that Manager Breen gave them their money and canceled today's game with them. However, the manager of the Painesville team challenged the Junior Y. M. C. A. team, ranging in age from 13 to 18, and after a hard game Painesville succeeded in defeating them, 7 to 1. Score:

Y. M. C. A. .... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Painesville .... 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 2 1—7

FORKUM WILL COACH NEW CASTLE ELEVEN

NEW CASTLE, Aug. 22. — (Special.)—This city will be represented on the gridiron this fall by a strong football team. Forkum, last year's halfback on the State college varsity eleven, has been secured to coach the locals, and last night a meeting was held by the management of the New Castle High School Athletic association to arrange for the season. All the last season's high school men will report this fall but one, while much new material is in sight.

Spaldings Get One Hit.

WARREN, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Warren won a one-sided game from the Spaldings of Cleveland here today, 20 to 1. Whisner allowed the visitors only one scratch hit, their one score being made on errors. Smith was batted out of the box in the fifth, and Brenner, who succeeded him, fared little better. Score:

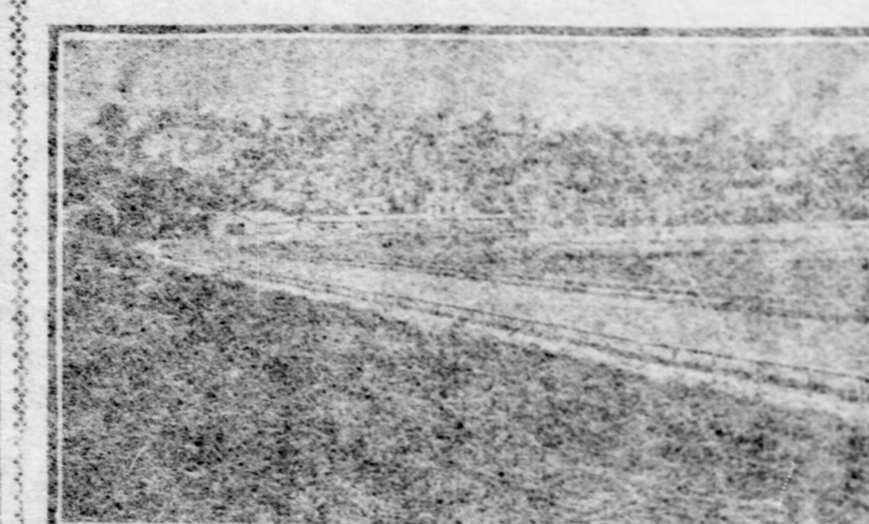
R. H. E.
Warren .. 0 1 5 2 0 0 1 3 *—20 24 2
Spalding .. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 1 6

Batteries—Whisner and Hawkins; Smith, Brenner and Garvin.

Will Hold Another Meeting.

Another meeting will be held at the Belman club, No. 1205 Lang avenue, next Thursday evening for the purpose of electing officials and also a manager for the football team.

Speedy Harness Horses Will Go On Monongahela Track This Week



Section of New Half-Mile Track at Monongahela.

The Monongahela Valley Driving Park association will open the new race track at Monongahela this week with a big race meet that begins Tuesday and continues until Friday. One hundred and thirty-eight of the best horses in this vicinity have been entered, and it is expected that fast time will be the order, as all have been speeding well during the season so far. The new line to Charleroi of the Pittsburgh Railways Company will be in operation, and it is expected that many Pittsburghers will attend the races. A number of persons of this city have entered their nags. The races for each day are as follows: Thursday, 2:25 pace, 2:25 trot, 2:15 pace; Wednesday, 2:40 pace, 2:16 trot, 2:30 trot; Thursday, 2:19 pace, 2:18 trot, 2:21 pace; Friday, 2:27 trot, 2:35 trot, 2:12 pace. The purse in each event is $400. Among the promising horses to compete are Princess Red, b. m., by Stanhope, owned by Dr. S. H. Ralston of this city, which is entered in the 2:27 and 2:35 trots; Fannie Russell, br. m., by Hustler Russel, a pacer, owned by D. W. Cooper of Monessen; Austin Boy, b. g., a trotter, by Red Hot, owned by Charles Rosser of Bellaire, O., and Burwood, Edward Gray's trotter.

The officers of the driving association are: Joseph Lytle, president, Monongahela; John C. Collins, secretary and treasurer, Monongahela, and Edward Gray, Sewickley; George Baum, Pittsburgh, and Dr. S. H. Ralston, Pittsburgh, advisory board. "Prof." Armstrong will be starter. There are 140 stalls on the grounds. The track is 60 feet wide, and the new grandstand has a capacity of 3,000.

OFFICE EMPLOYES PLAY GAME AT M'KEES ROCKS

Woods Run Team of Pressed Steel Car Company Beat McKees Rocks Nine.

Over 1,000 people, several hundred of them being ladies, witnessed the ball game between teams representing the city office force and the McKees Rocks offices of the Pressed Steel Car Company at McKees Rocks yesterday afternoon. It was the first of a series of athletic events the men will hold, the final one being a field day, in which the officials are taking a lively interest. A new athletic field with a grand stand and other accessories has been laid out near the new office building at the Rocks and it was there that yesterday's game was played. Most of the spectators went down to the scene aboard the private steamboat Steel Queen, which made a landing at Wood Run, where several hundred Allegheny people were taken aboard. Before calling time to play ball Major S. E. Moore, auditor of the company, made a speech stating that President F. N. Hoffstot, who he said takes as much interest in the play of the employes as well as their work, would present a handsome silver cup to the winner of a series of ball games between teams representing the city, Allegheny and McKees Rocks offices.

Yesterday's game resulted in a victory for the Woods Run men, the score being 28 to 20. The city team, managed by W. S. Siebert and captained by J. B. Rider, started off as though it would win in a walk, but the lack of proper practice was shown in the fourth inning, when the boys lost their big lead and allowed the works men to pile up nine runs.

The city lineup was: Malbaum, 3b.; Doss, p. and 2b.; Harper, 2b and p.; Rider, ss. and p.; Blakemore, m.; Trautman, r. f.; Roy, r. f.; Gifft, 1b.; Cenpenny, c.; Sherburne, p. and 1b.

The works players were: Oliffe, 3b.; Hade, ss.; Tessyman, p.; Clumb, p.; Hanna, c.; Moran, c.; Brothersline, 1b.; Brown, 1b.; Strain, 2b.; Schwartz, 1b.; Jones, r. f.; Kruger, r. f.; Casey, m.

Four of the company officials acted as officials of the game, Messrs. C. Flinn, general superintendent, and Maj. Moore as umpires, and Treasurer P. G. Jenks and Chief Engineer C. A. Lindstrom as scorers. The works men had 22 hits and the city boys 18, while the former had four and the latter eight errors. The stars were Rider, Oliffe, Cenpenny and Strain.

LUTHER WINS GAME.

Gives Cullen Its First Defeat of This Season.

The Nuttall Athletics had its batting clothes on yesterday when it gave the strong Cullen Athletic association its first defeat of the season on the Beltzhoover grounds at High Bridge. The features was Luther's pitching. Welsh had two two-base hits and three singles. Harper of the Nuttalls made a sensational catch. Score:

Nuttall.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	C. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Whalen, 3.	2	2	3	2	0	Hasset, 3.	1	1	2	2	1
Royal, c.	2	1	14	1	1	Bradley, r.	1	1	0	0	1
Loxte'n, s.	2	3	0	3	0	Barhart, s.	0	0	2	4	0
Welsh, 2.	2	5	2	2	0	Fuhs, 2.	0	1	3	2	1
Magw'l, 1.	2	0	3	5	0	Nell, 1.	0	0	2	1	0
Kinsey, 1.	1	1	0	0	0	Strang, m.	0	0	2	0	0
B'nside, m.	2	2	0	0	0	Griffith, 1.	0	1	8	2	0
Harper, r.	1	2	1	0	0	M'Geary, c.	0	0	7	2	0
Luther, p.	2	2	4	2	0	Evans, p.	0	1	1	8	2
						Orris, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	18	18	27	15	1	Totals	3	6	27	18	4

Nuttall A. C. .... 0 0 1 4 0 10 0 1—18
C. A. A. .... 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—3

Three-base hits—Luther, Burnside. Two-base hits—Royal, Whalen, Luther, Welsh 2. Base on balls—Nuttalls 5, C. A. A. 1. Struck out—By Luther 14, by Evans 7, by Orris 1.

Hits and Errors Plenty.

BELLEVERNON, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—With the exception of the third inning when three of the runs made off his delivery were earned, Hawk pitched fair ball. Johnson pitched well for Gibsonton at times, but he was poorly supported. The features were the catching of Harry Nell, the fielding of Will Roy and Gaspard Kopp, and the batting of Hawk and Johnson. Score:

Gibson'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Fay. City.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Amsl'g,	1	1	2	3	1	Lavery, 1.	2	2	12	1	0
Ebenb'h, 1.	0	0	0	0	2	W.Car'l, m.	2	0	2	1	1
M.Jh'n'n r.	0	0	0	0	0	W.Roy, 3.	2	0	2	6	0
L.Kopp, s.	2	1	1	2	2	J.Carr'll, s.	2	1	1	0	0
H.Nell, c.	2	1	16	1	0	R.Roy, 3.	0	2	1	1	0
J.Nell, r.	0	2	2	0	0	A.Carr'l, 1.	1	2	0	0	0
J.Jo'n'n, 3.	1	0	1	3	2	Ashton, r.	1	3	0	0	2
Estep, 2.	0	0	2	0	0	O'Brien, c.	0	0	6	3	1
Conard, m.	0	0	0	1	1	Hawk, p.	1	2	3	3	0
G.Kopp, 1.	2	2	1	1	0						
R.Jo'n'n p.	2	2	0	5	2						
Totals	10	10	26	14	10	Totals	11	12	27	15	4

Gibsonton .... 0 0 8 1 0 0 0 0 4—10
Fayette City .... 0 2 1 4 3 1 0 0 0—11

Two-base hits—J. Nell, L. Kopp, Lavery 2. Three-base hits—R. Johnson, Hawk. Stolen bases—H. Nell, W. Carroll 2, W. Roy 3, A. Carroll, Ashton, Lavery, J. Carroll 2, O'Brien. Double play—W. Carroll and Lavery. Bases on balls—Off Hawk 1, off Johnson 2. Struck out—By Hawk 9, by Johnson 13. Left on bases—Gibsonton 4, Fayette City 11. Wild pitches—Hawk 2. Passed balls—O'Brien 10, Nell 1. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Bowers.

GAMES IN THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Minneapolis 2, Louisville 5.
Kansas City 15, Toledo 7.
Second game—Kansas City 14, Toledo 3.
St. Paul 6, Indianapolis 7.
Milwaukee 5, Columbus 1.

Franklin City League.

FRANKLIN, PA., Aug. 22.—Manifold, and Plumbers and Painters were the winners in the City league today. Scores:

First game—
R. H. E.
Eclipse ... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—4 8 4
P. & P. ... 0 0 1 4 0 1 1 0 0—7 14 3
Batteries—McMillen and Beatty; Cass and Twigg.

Second game—
R. H. E.
Manifold ... 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 4—9 11 2
Colburn ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 13 6
Batteries — W. Hoffman and J. Hoffman; Grant and Callahan.

Erie Golfers Fail New Castle.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 22.—The New Castle Golf club tournament team was to have played representatives of the Erie Golf club here this afternoon on the local links, but the visitors failed to appear. New Castle is scheduled to play a return tournament at Erie Saturday, September 19.

RISHER HAS HARD GAMES BOOKED FOR THIS WEEK

Meets Waynesburg, Niles and Probably Cincinnati Nationals. Sullivan May Umpire

Manager Risher has had a hard week ahead for his Homestead team. On Monday and Tuesday he plays the Waynesburg team. Waynesburg has lost but one game this season and has a very strong team. "Kid" Williams and Collins will do the pitching and Frank Haller the catching. They also have Buck Kannoy and Montgomery, local players, on their team.

On Wednesday they play Cincinnati if arrangements now on are consummated. If this game is not arranged Risher will take his team to Roscoe.

For Thursday, Friday and Saturday the crack Niles team will be here. The Niles team has been winning nearly all their games, mainly through the good work of the Pittsburgh boys on the team. John L. Sullivan may umpire the Saturday game.

Manager Risher is much pleased with the result of their eastern trip, as it was a great financial success. All the games were hard battles, but the umpiring was always very fair and the best team had a show to win, he said.

UNIONTOWN RACES ARE CLOSE AND EXCITING

UNIONTOWN, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The races of Uniontown Matinee club here this afternoon were close and exciting. Beulah Penn, T. J. Strausser, won the trot and pace; Ben H. and R. C. Miller, second; Mack S. third. Time, 2:27. Myopia, Henry L. Coe, won the free-for-all trot; Indian, Charles I. Kaine, second; O. A. B., T. J. Strausser, third. Time, 2:21. Bellminton, Dick Swan, won the half-mile road race; Denmark, George H. Krepps, second. Time, 1:22. Lady McKinley, Thomas Wiley, won the half mile running; Objection, R. C. Miller, second; Bell K., Sol Krepps, third. Time, :52.

WON IN TENTH.

Rochester Vies With Washington for Loose Playing.

ROCHESTER, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The Rochester Athletic association piled up 10 errors this afternoon and yet defeated Washington 15 to 14. Ten innings were played, and Weagle knocked a home run in the tenth after Lindsay and tied the score in the ninth with a home run. Score:

Rochester.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wash'ton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mullen, s.	1	1	2	1	0	Eriser 3.	2	2	8	2	0
Lindsay, 2.	2	4	2	4	2	Eckles, c.	2	3	7	2	0
We'g'y, 1.	3	2	7	1	1	Collins, 2.	3	3	3	1	0
Simp'n, p.	1	2	1	2	1	Ralston, s.	0	2	0	2	0
Mathay, m.	1	1	0	1	0	Maldoon, 1.	0	5	2	0	0
Grove, 1.	1	2	3	0	3	Ridgley, m.	2	3	1	0	0
Garvey, c.	2	2	7	0	0	Welty, 1.	2	2	8	0	0
Nies, s.	2	1	3	3	3	Monroe, p.	0	0	0	0	0
M'Anlis, r.	1	2	1	0	1	Fergus, r.	1	2	1	0	0
						Carson, p.	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	15	17	22	12	10	Totals	14	20	25	10	1

*One out when winning run was scored.

Two-base hits — Mullen, Lindsay, Mathay, Garvey, Maldoon, Welty. Home runs—Garvey, Lindsay, Weagley, Collins. Double plays—Eriser and Weagley. Base on balls—Off Simpson 1, off Monroe 1, off Carson 4. Struck out—By Simpson 5, by Weagley 1, by Carson 8. Umpire—List.

Easley Wins Slugging Match.

CANONSBURG, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The Canonsburg Athletics played a slugging match here today with the Mt. Lebanon A. C. of Mt. Lebanon and won out 15 to 8. The features were the batting of P. Hull, Berry, Easley, J. Ferritte and the fielding of Sutherand and Speer were on the sensational order, the like of which has not been seen for some time. Score:

Mt. Leb.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Canons'g.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Fleml'g,	0	1	0	0	0	Speer, 1.	2	2	3	0	0
Ritchie, 2.	0	0	2	3	0	J.Fer'te, 2.	2	1	0	5	0
M'Mul'n s.	1	0	5	4	3	C.Hull, c.	1	2	3	0	1
Rowb'n 1.	1	2	0	1	0	G.Fer'te, 1.	3	2	9	0	2
Hahne, 1.	2	2	1	0	1	Suth'n, m.	1	0	2	0	0
Swe'ney, m.	0	2	0	0	0	Donley, s.	0	0	2	3	2
Seering, m.	2	1	9	0	0	P.Hull, s.	4	3	3	4	1
Harm'n, 3.	0	1	2	2	5	Berry, r.	4	3	1	0	0
Lunn, p.	0	1	3	0	0	Easley, p.	0	3	1	0	0
Isaacs, c.	2	2	4	1	0						
Totals	8	12	24	14	7	Totals	15	16	27	13	6

Canonsburg .... 2 0 1 2 0 3 2 0—15
Mt. Lebanon .... 0 1 0 2 0 3 0 2—8

Three-base hits—Berry, J. Ferritte. Two-base hits—G. Ferritte, Berry, Easley, P. Hull 2, Isaacs. Sacrifice hits—Isaacs, J. Ferritte, C. Hull, Donley, Sutheran. Stolen bases—P. Hull 2, C. Hull, Sutheran, J. Ferritte. Passed balls—Isaacs 3. Wild pitch—Lunn. Struck out—By Easley 5, by Lunn 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Lunn 3. Bases on balls—Off Lunn 2. Umpire—Jones.

Breckbill Lands Hard Game.

MT. PLEASANT, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—One of the prettiest games played on the local diamond this season was that between the home team and Latrobe this afternoon. The contest was a pitchers' battle, with Breckbill having a shade the better of it. Latrobe lost the game in the seventh inning, when three errors and a two-base hit resulted in three runs for the locals. Score:

R. H. E.
Mt. Pleasant 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 *—4 5 1
Latrobe ..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 2 4

Batteries—Breckbill and King; Brinker and Loar.

Central League Games.

MARION, IND., Aug. 22.—Ft. Wayne won today by better batting and by clean fielding. Score:

R. H. E.
Marion .... 2 0 1 2 0 0 2 1 0—8 11 6
Ft. Wayne .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 4 0—5 8 2

Batteries—Patterson and Herbert; Curtis and Cuntley.

SOUTH BEND, IND., Aug. 22.—The locals, by heavy batting, took a one-sided game from Grand Rapids today. Score:

R. H. E.
South Bend .... 0 1 0 0 0 4 5 0 1—11 13 1
Grand Rapids .... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 1

Batteries—Moffitt and Andrews; Miller and O'Neil.

DAYTON, O., Aug. 22.—Evansville defeated Dayton today in a close and exciting game. Score:

R. H. E.
Dayton .... 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 0 0—5 6 5
Evansville .... 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 2 0—6 11 2

Batteries—Bonnett and Fox; Goodwin and McKinley.

WHEELING, W. VA., Aug. 22.—Wheeling again defeated Terre Haute by a strong batting rally in the third inning, today. Score:

R. H. E.
Wheeling .... 0 0 5 0 0 1 0 5 *—11 19 1
Terre Haute .... 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 6 3

Batteries—Rossoni and Shannon; Scott and Richardson.

MUNROE SAYS JEFFRIES CANNOT DEFEAT HIM

Butte Miner Happy That Champion Will Again Fight Him—Would Give $1,000 for Him to Sign Articles.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Jack Munroe, the Butte miner, is as happy as a schoolboy over the prospect of another fight with Jim Jeffries. Munroe learned last night that Jeffries would give him $10,000 to stay four rounds with him, and today the big miner was up bright and early to announce his acceptance.

"Fight Jeffries, will I? Well, I'd rather do that than eat dinner today," the miner said, "and that $10,000 that he offers, why, it's like finding money. I'm afraid Jeffries doesn't mean it, but I'll tell you what I will do with him. I will give him $1,000 as a present to sign articles for a fight and then I will bet him $5,000 on the side."

"What's the use of that, Jack? Why not fight him for the $10,000 and be satisfied with that?" someone asked.

"Why, it's a cinch, and I want to make as much as possible out of it," the miner replied. "Jeffries can't knock me out in 20 rounds. He didn't do it at Butte, but instead, came near being licked himself. I put him down then and had him like a drunken man. And then he says he wasn't in shape.

"I know for a fact that he was in shape and had been training in gymnasiums along the route of his show.

"Put me out in four rounds? Why, he hasn't a chance. And I can get the money to back up what I say."

LEECHBURG DEFEATED BY FREEPORT TEAM

Pitcher Muffy of Beaten Team Hurts Hand in Third Inning and Retires.

Freeport defeated Leechburg in a very fast game at Freeport yesterday, 9 to 4. Reed pitched a very good game, striking out 14 men, and made a home run in the eighth inning. Muffy and Peters were the battery for Leechburg, but Muffy hurt his hand and gave way to Brothers in the third inning. Errors by Leechburg in the first few innings probably lost them the game. Score:

Leechb'g.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Freeport.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Oberd'f m.	0	1	0	0	0	Reed, p.	2	3	0	6	1
Stev'son 1.	0	1	7	1	0	Kipp, c.	1	2	12	2	1
Muffy c.	0	0	4	2	0	Skinner, 3.	1	1	0	1	0
Tucke, r.	1	1	1	0	0	Dixon, s.	1	0	1	2	0
Willard, 1.	0	2	6	0	0	Dursett, 1.	1	2	9	0	0
Barker, 3.	0	0	2	1	1	Mondorf, 2.	1	1	2	2	0
Waters, 2.	1	2	2	3	1	Gahagan 1.	0	1	1	1	0
Bro're s.	1	3	0	1	0	Atkinson r.	1	0	0	0	0
Peters, p.	1	0	1	1	1	Flemm, m.	1	1	2	0	1
Totals	4	11	24	9	5	Totals	9	11	27	8	2

Freeport .... 3 3 0 0 2 0 0 1 0—9
Leechburg .... 0 0 1 0 2 1 0 0 0—4

Three-base hit—Tuck. Two-base hits—Stevenson, Waters, Kipp. Home run—Reed. Bases on balls—Off Peters 2. Wild pitches—Reed 2. Struck out—By Peters, 14; by Reed, 14. Double plays—Gahagan to Mondorf, Brothers to Walters. Hit by Pitcher—Flemm. Umpire—Kerr.

WAYNESBURG AGAIN.

Jim Ganler's Crowd Beats Irwin, 19 to 0. Kennoy Wallops Ball.

WAYNESBURG, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—In an errorless game Waynesburg today defeated Irwin by the score of 19 to 0. The locals played the best game of the series and the visitors simply were not in it. On Monday and Tuesday Waynesburg plays Risher's Homesteaders at Homestead and will be accompanied on the trip by a crowd of rooters. Score:

Waynesb.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Irwin.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ganler, m.	3	2	1	0	0	Borst, 2.	0	0	2	1	2
Montg'y, 2.	2	2	2	3	0	Radford 1.	0	0	5	0	0
Haller, c.	1	2	9	2	0	Marsh, m.	0	0	2	1	1
L.M'K'n 1.	2	0	4	0	0	Gibson, 3.	0	1	2	2	1
Kennoy, s.	2	2	2	1	0	Ray, 1.	0	1	1	0	0
Mooreh'd, r.	2	1	1	0	0	Miller, c.	0	1	4	1	0
Ingham, 1.	1	3	2	0	0	Smith, m.	0	0	1	0	1
J.M'K'n, 3.	1	2	1	0	0	O'Neill, r.	0	0	1	0	1
Williams, p.	2	1	0	1	0	Wallace, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	19	15	21	7	0	Totals	0	4	18	6	7

Waynesburg .... 1 5 3 0 7 2 *—19
Irwin .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Haller, Kennoy. Three-base hits—Kennoy, Ganler. Sacrifice hit—Haller. Base on balls—By Wallace 3, by Williams 2. Struck out—By Wallace 2, by Williams 8. Hit by pitcher—L. McKeown. Umpire—Furman.

Homewood and Job A. C.

The Homewood A. C. defeated the Job A. C. in a close and exciting game yesterday 8 to 6. Score:

Homewood.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Job A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
W. Ell't, 2.	1	3	2	1	1	Sheep, m.	0	2	2	0	0
M. Ell't, s.	0	1	2	1	1	Watson, 1.	2	1	7	0	0
Houston 1.	0	1	8	2	0	McGin'n, 2.	0	0	2	0	2
Noe, p.	0	1	2	4	1	Lovett, 3.	1	1	2	4	4
Bacon, m.	2	1	0	0	0	Fisher, 1.	1	1	3	0	0
White, 3.	2	2	0	2	1	H.McM's r.	1	1	1	0	0
Cadw'r, c.	2	1	10	2	1	F.McM's p.	0	0	0	3	0
Hille, 1.	1	1	1	0	0	McLad'n, c.	0	1	7	6	1
Crater, r.	0	1	2	0	0	Waters, s.	1	0	1	2	2
Totals	8	12	27	15	4	Totals	6	12	24	14	8

Homewood A. C. .... 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 2 *—8
Job A. C. .... 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—6

Home runs—H. McMann, Bacon, Watson. Two-base hits—Elliott, White. Struck out—By Noe 14, by McManus 14. Bases on balls—Off Noe 8, off McManus 1. Hit by pitched ball—Noe 2.

LAFAYETTES SLAUGHTERED

Tom Kinsley's Crowd Got Their One Run Early in the Game.

Lafayette went to Glenshaw yesterday and were defeated easily by the home team who chased four pitchers off the rubber. Simon played a nice game at bat and in the field, while the playing of C. Meyers Bertges and Klink is also worthy of mention. The batting and base running of the home team was terrific. Shilling hurt his hip and had to retire at the end of the third inning, Kinsey taking his place. He pitched well considering the fact he had not worked for seven weeks. Mt. Troy plays at Glenshaw August 29. Score:

Glenshaw.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Lafayette.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
C.Jack'n 2.	1	4	0	2	0	Metz, 1.	1	1	7	0	0
D.Jack'n s.	3	4	0	2	3	Gerst, 1.	2	0	2	0	0
Bertges, 3.	1	2	3	2	0	Martin, 3.	0	2	0	5	0
Kinsey 1-p.	3	2	3	1	1	Stauf'r c-m.	1	2	0	0	0
Moyer, 1.	2	2	8	1	0	O.V., s-p.	1	1	2	0	0
Shaw, m.	2	2	0	0	0	W.Meyers 2.	1	2	1	2	0
Simon, c.	2	2	12	2	0	Wiltman	0	0	2	0	1
Klink, r-1.	3	3	7	0	0	Blake, r-m.	0	1	2	2	1
Shill'g p-c.	3	3	0	1	0	Sykes, p.	0	0	0	1	0
						J.Feith'r r.	0	1	1	1	1
Totals	20	24	27	13	3	Totals	6	11	24	11	3

Glenshaw .... 2 2 5 0 0 7 2 4 *—20
Lafayette .... 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0—6

Home run—Simon. Three-base hits—D. Jackson, Bertges. Two-base hits—D. Jackson 2, Kinsey, Shilling. Bases on balls—Off Sypes 1, off Feldhelmer 3, off Kinsey 2. Struck out—By Shilling 3, by Kinsey 8, by Feldheimer 4, by Betz 1. Stolen bases—D. Jackson, Kinsey 2, Klink 2, Shaw 2. Umpire—Buffalo.

Can't Run the Bases.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The locals won today by bunching hits in the first two innings. New Castle had numerous chances to score, but threw them away by foolish base running. Score:

R. H. E.
East Liv'l .. 3 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 *—5 3 0
New Castle .. 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2 11 5

Batteries—Winters and Kemmerling; Cook and McDonald.

Hickory A. C. Champions.

In a game for the 16-year-old championship the Hickory A. C. of the East End defeated the Frankstown A. C. 15 to 2. The features of the game were the pitching of Gartside and the heavy batting of the Hickorys. All teams disputing the Hickory championship address Homer M. Gartside, 517 Gross street, city. Score:

R. H. E.
Hickory .. 1 6 0 1 1 0 5 1 *—15 10 2
Franksto'n. 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 5

Alliance Beats Canton.

ALLIANCE, O., Aug. 22.—Alliance defeated Canton in a very loose contest today. Score:

R. H. E.
Alliance ... 1 1 2 0 1 2 0 1 *—8 11 1
Canton .... 0 0 0 4 1 1 0 0 0—6 4 5

Batteries — Pratt, Woodward and Reed; Canton, Black and Neal.

Bruin Twice Beaten.

BUTLER, PA., Aug. 22. — (Special.)—The Zelienople baseball team defeated Bruin twice today in a well-played game, the score being 7 to 3 in the first game, and 8 to 7 in the second. Batteries—Zelienople, first game, Kavanaugh and Rogner; second, Behm, Kavanaugh and Rogner. Bruin—First game, Aichele and Amsler; second, Witherup and Amsler.

French Held for Court Trial.

Ernest French, colored, of Rankin was given a hearing yesterday before Justice Robert C. Smith at Swissvale and held for court trial on a charge of entering a building to commit a felony. Grace Scott, colored, a chambermaid at the home of W. W. Miller in Braddock avenue, Hawkins, is the prosecutor and she alleges that French broke into the Miller house last Wednesday night, and after dragging her out of bed and down stairs, tried to set the house on fire. The charge of attempted assault was dismissed. French also has a charge of surety of the peace against him.

NEXT ROQUE TOURNEY TO BE HELD AT NORWICH

Hogeland's Defeat by Marr Is Sensation of Yesterday's Play. Offer of St. Louis.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NORWICH, CONN., Aug. 22.—The sensation of the day's play in the Roque tourney was the defeat of Hogeland by Marr, Marr taking second place in the first division. Mitchell, in the second division, won his honors through steady playing throughout the tournament. Today he defeated both W. L. Robinson and Wahly and finished with a clear score, the only man in the tournament to do so. In the third division Kidd of Bridgeport was defeated by S. E. Davenport, thus leaving Kidd, J. N. Davenport and Brown tied for second honors. In the play-off Brown won.

At the adjourned meeting of the association it was decided to hold the next tourney here and offer to the St. Louis exposition the services of 16 expert players, providing the commissioners would provide four courts and pay the expenses of the players. The matter of changing the size of the court from 36 by 72 feet to 30 by 60 feet was referred to a committee which will poll the clubs, the majority to rule.

The results of the games today were: First division, Marr beat Hogeland, Strong beat Foss; second division, Mitchell beat Wahly, Mitchell beat W. L. Robinson, Baldwin beat Wahly; third division, S. E. Davenport beat Kidd, Webb beat Caruthers, Brown beat Webb. The final standing of the players follows:

FIRST DIVISION.

	Won.	Lost.
Cox, Malden, Mass.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Marr, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hogeland, Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. O. Wilson, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wahly, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jacobus, Springfield	[illegible]	[illegible]
Strong, New London	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bryant, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. L. Williams, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Foss, Norwich	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grosvalt, New Brunswick	[illegible]	[illegible]
Keare, New London	[illegible]	[illegible]

SECOND DIVISION.

	Won.	Lost.
Mitchell, Springfield	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hale, Springfield	[illegible]	[illegible]
Messinger, Marthas Vineyard	[illegible]	[illegible]
Porter, Lindsley, Pa.	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. C. Robinson, Punxsutawney	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crawford, Boston	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. L. Robinson, Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]
Baker, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Baldwin, Danbury	[illegible]	[illegible]
Webb, Westchester, Pa.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wahly, Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]

THIRD DIVISION.

	Won.	Lost.
S. E. Davenport, New York	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kidd, Bridgeport	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brown, Norwich	[illegible]	[illegible]
J. N. Davenport, Northampton	[illegible]	[illegible]
Webb, West Chester	[illegible]	[illegible]
Prentice, Providence	[illegible]	[illegible]
Caruthers, Norwich	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crowe, Brattleboro	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eldred, Norwich	[illegible]	[illegible]

BRIGHTON RACES CLOSE.

Large Crowd Turns Out for Last Day But Sport Is Tame.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The closing day of the Brighton Beach grand circuit meeting had beautiful weather and a good card, but the racing was tame compared with the previous days. Summaries:

2:17 class, pacing; purse $1,000, 2 in 3: Albock, blk. h., by Nutwood-Cumbers, by Sidney (Curry) ... 1 1
Bertha W., b. m. (Cox) ... 2 3
Direct L., b. g. (Hudson) ... 3 2
Time, 2:12¾, 2:11.

2:08 class, trotting; purse $2,000, 3 in 5: Major Delmar, b. g., by Delmar (McDonald) ... 1 1 1
Prince of Orange, b. g. (Cox) ... [illegible]
Sylvanite, br. h. (Hudson) ... [illegible]
Monte Carlo, b. g. (Curry) ... [illegible]
Time, 2:08¼, 2:07¼, 2:07½.

2:06 class, pacing; purse $1,000; half-mile dash:
Prince Albert, b. g., by Crown Prince (Demarest) ... 1
Knox's Gelatine King, b. g. (Curry) ... 2
Time, :59¼.

2:15 trotting class, purse $1,000, two in three:
Mazette, blk. g., by Constantine-Merry Cry, by Harry Clay (Dickerson) ... 1 1
Lili Ross, b. m. (Pogue) ... [illegible]
Mary D., ch. m. (McDonald) ... [illegible]
Guy Fortune, ch. h. (Hudson) ... [illegible]
Crescent, ch. g. (Curry) ... [illegible]
Pug, gr. g. (Merrifield) ... [illegible]
Anabrion, b. g. (Davis) ... [illegible]
Lady Constantine, ch. m. (Kenney) ... [illegible]
Anna Held, b. m. (Ecker) ... [illegible]
Oxford Chimes, blk. g. (Dodge) ... [illegible]
Time, 2:10¼, 2:10½.

2:05 pacing class, purse $1,500, two in three: Joe Pointer, b. h., by Star Pointer-Laura Bell, by Mr. Hirk (McCleary) ... 1 1
Terrace Queen, b. m. (Geers) ... [illegible]
Carl Wilkes, ch. g. (McDonald) ... [illegible]
Winfield Stratton, b. h. (McGuire) ... [illegible]
Shadow Chimes, b. g. (Spear) ... [illegible]
Little Squaw, blk. m. (Cedebeng) ... [illegible]
Bonner, br. g. (A. McDonald) ... [illegible]
Charley Hoyt, b. h. (Snow) ... [illegible]
Time, 2:07, 2:07.

DOWN TO SEMI-FINALS.

E. P. Larned Disposes of Huntington in Newport Tennis Tournament.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 22.—The national tennis tournament at the Casino courts was brought down to the semifinals to-day and although the Dohertys are reserving their official default until the last minute, there seems no doubt that R. F. Doherty will be scratched in favor of his brother and that the pairings on Monday, barring accident, will be, H. L. Doherty vs. R. H. Carleton, and E. P. Larned vs. W. J. Clothier.

The feature of the fifth round play today was the manner in which E. P. Larned disposed of the veteran player, H. P. Huntington. Almost two-thirds of Larned's points were on clean place shots. Clothier did not show up as well as yesterday against Ward. Allen was very unsteady and double faulted frequently at critical times.

Points: First set—
W. J. Clothier .... 7 4 6 2 1 4 6 4 4—31—6
H. F. Allen .... 5 1 4 4 4 7 1 4 0—24—3
Second set—
W. J. Clothier .... 5 4 4 2 5 4 4—25—5
H. F. Allen .... 2 1 6 3 3 0 2—15—1
Third set—
W. J. Clothier .... 2 4 4 4 1 4 4—27—6
H. F. Allen .... 2 2 1 2 4 2 1—16—2

W. J. Clothier beat H. F. Allen, 6-3, 6-1, 6-2.
E. P. Larned beat H. P. Huntington, 6-0, 6-4, 6-0, 6-3.

SECOND MATCH PLAYED.

Peerless Tennis Team Again Disposes of the Duquesne Players.

The second match between the Duquesne and Peerless tennis clubs yesterday resulted in a complete victory for the latter. H. S. Chalfant and R. W. Bucher of the Peerless club easily defeated W. H. Calvin and R. S. Hershberger of the Duquesne.

The sets were 3-7, 6-4, 4-6, 6-0. In singles Bucher defeated Hershberger 6-1, 6-3 and Chalfant defeated Calvin 6-2, 6-2.

Republicans Elect Chairman.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—At a meeting of the Republican central committee of Fayette county this afternoon, Davis W. Henderson was re-elected chairman.

GITZEN'S HOMER CLEARS THE BAGS

Etna's Third Baseman Hits Over Middle Fence, Putting Game On Ice In First Round.

BELTZHOOVER GETS TWO RUNS

The Fairbanks were victorious over the Beltzhoover team yesterday at West Etna park in a fast and snappy game. Claffe pitched a nice, steady game, allowing but four hits and fanning 10 men. Healey also pitched his usual strong game after the first inning. The Germans scored four runs in the first inning, which afterwards proved sufficient to win the game.

Mangold commenced this inning by walking. Brinty singled to center, advancing Mangold to second. Telfer took first on an error. Gitzen then cleared the bases by straightening one of Healy's benders for a home run drive over the middle field fence, which was the longest hit seen on the Etna field this season. The Fairbanks secured their fifth and final run in the third inning by opportune hitting. The visitors scored their runs in the same inning by bunching three of their seven hits. Score:

Fairbanks	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Beltzhoover	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mangold, 2.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knabe, m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brinty, s.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fenn'g, s.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Telfer, 1.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Brophie, 1.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gitzen, 3.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Harum, 1.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Harr'g, 1.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Jackson, 3.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hoff'n, m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Gallick, 1.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Purdy, r.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kastner, 2.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Draher, c.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Buckley, c.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Claffe, p.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Healy, p.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Totals	5	[illegible]	27	[illegible]	[illegible]	Totals	2	4	24	12	[illegible]

Fairbanks .... 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 *—5
Beltzhoover .... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hit—Hoellerman. Home run—Gitzen. Sacrifice hit—Draher 2. Stolen bases—Knabe, Jackson 2. Double plays—Healy to Buckley to Gallick. Hit by pitcher—Mangold, Knabe, Harum. Bases on balls—Mangold 2, Hoellerman, Jackson, Gallick. Struck out—By Claffe 10, by Healey 8. Wild pitches—Claffe, Healey. Passed ball — Buckley. Umpire—Nicalls.

C. A. C. Beats Picked Team.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—The Carnegie athletic club today at Frostburg defeated a picked all-star team taken from the Lonaconing and Midland clubs by a score of 7 to 0.

LAWYER FOUND DEAD IN WELL SIXTY FEET DEEP

SEABRIGHT, N. J., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Frederick Erich Farmley, aged 30 years, a lawyer, was found dead in his father's well on the Rumson road early this morning. Mr. Farmley, who had been spending the summer here, noticed that something was wrong with the windmill tank. This was about 7 o'clock last night. He got a ladder and started to the 60-foot well. The bottom of the ladder rested on a platform 40 feet down. Farmley, in descending, slipped and fell headlong. His body was not found till 2 o'clock this morning, after searching parties had scoured the country.

NO MARRIED PERSONS ALLOWED IN THE CLUB

The O. W. club is a new organization at East McKeesport and is composed of unmarried persons. The real name of the club is known only to members and entrance in the matrimonial state by any of the members is regarded as a resignation. The object of the club is the intellectual and social improvement of its members. There are about 25 in the club and applications are fast coming in.

PITTSBURGHERS AT MOUNT WASHINGTON.

BOSTON, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Marcellus Beatty, Miss Nellie Caldwell Beatty, Miss Mary M. Beatty, Mrs. A. Holmes, Miss Elizabeth Hamilton, Miss Catherine Higgins, all of Pittsburgh, are among the latest arrivals at the Summit, Mt. Washington, N. H.

Washington Infantry Breaks Camp.

The Washington Infantry arrived last night from its summer encampment at Ravenna, O., after an outing of two weeks. On Thursday night the soldiers gave a ball at the pavilion in the camp ground and prominent residents of Ravenna and Kent turned out in force. There were many visitors from Pittsburgh. The grounds were illuminated with Chinese lanterns and decorated with patriotic colors, which added to the beauty of the scene and contrasted with the show of dress uniforms.

Refused to Hand Over Money.

Albert Blake, of No. 6404 Penn avenue, and Milliver Robinson, of McKeesport, were locked in the East End police station last night charged with disorderly conduct. Robinson, it is alleged, tried to blackmail Blake and struck Blake when he refused to hand over $30. Blake thereupon gave him a terrible beating. Both men are colored.

Incorporated in Delaware.

DOVER, DEL., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—A certificate of incorporation was filed here today for the Union Industrial and Commercial Trust Company of Reno, Pa., to do a trust, bond, mortgage and debenture business. Incorporators: Charles V. Culver, Reno, Pa.; Joseph L. Carpenter and John Cargwell, Wilmington, Del. Capital stock $250,000.

To Celebrate Golden Wedding.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Capt. and Mrs. T. M. Fee will celebrate their golden wedding at their home in Connellsville next Monday. Mrs. Fee's name was Rachel Manley and they were married at Steubenville, O., August 25, 1853. After their marriage they came to Brownsville by boat, there taking the hack for Uniontown, where they resided many years. Mr. Fee is a civil war veteran and was the first Republican burgess of Connellsville.

MORE TROUBLE IN COUNTY LEAGUE

Sullivan's and McKees Rocks Cancel Their Games Without Any Reason Being Given.

WOLFFS ARE STILL IN LEAD

Again trouble is brewing in the County league, owing to the managers of the Sullivans of Braddock, and McKees Rocks cancelling their games. The reason, so far as unknown. The Sullivans were scheduled with St. Cadmer on the latter's grounds, while McKees Rocks was to play Fishers on the latter's grounds, South Side.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Wolff	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Sullivans	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fisher	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	St. Chadmers	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dwyer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Heights	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
McK. Rocks	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Duquesne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Games Yesterday.

[illegible]

PITTSBURGHERS BUY BIG MEXICAN ESTATE

50,000 Acres on the West Coast Will Be Developed Within a Short Time.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Several Pittsburgh and other men are primarily interested in a $1,000,000 corporation, the West Coast Land and Lumber Company, which has just been incorporated under the laws of the state of New York to acquire one of the richest estates in Mexico.

The land is over 50,000 acres in extent and is located in the territory of Tepic, 16 miles south of San Blas, on the west coast of the southern republic. The property consists of timber, rubber and agricultural land, bearing, according to Mexican advices, a luxuriant growth of native products. Staple articles of commerce, including rare woods, rubber, cocoa palm trees, vanilla beans, sisal (Mexican hemp), etc. The land is also said to be peculiarly suitable for the production of sugar, tobacco, coffee, rice, etc.

About 2,000 acres are now under growth and after clearing off the timber over 20,000 acres will be suited for cultivation. Considerable machinery is about to be purchased for sisal cleaning, and for the equipment of sawmills, etc.

C. William Smith of Pittsburgh, W. H. Platt of Erie, I. F. Megargel & Co. and William J. Hand of Scranton are substantial stockholders in the enterprise.

Aimed at Fair Mark.

Clara Sandfield and Clara Hall, two negresses, were arrested last night by Policeman F. B. Duffy for fighting at Twenty-fourth street and Penn avenue and locked up in No. 5 police station. Shortly afterward Sergt. J. H. Thompson went through the cell room and saw the Hall woman wrapping a handkerchief about the butt end of a large hat pin. The Thompson woman was sitting on her cot against the bars between the two cells. Hall was disarmed, the sergeant says, just as she was drawing her hand, supposedly to strike with the pin.

Hobson Drew Large Crowd.

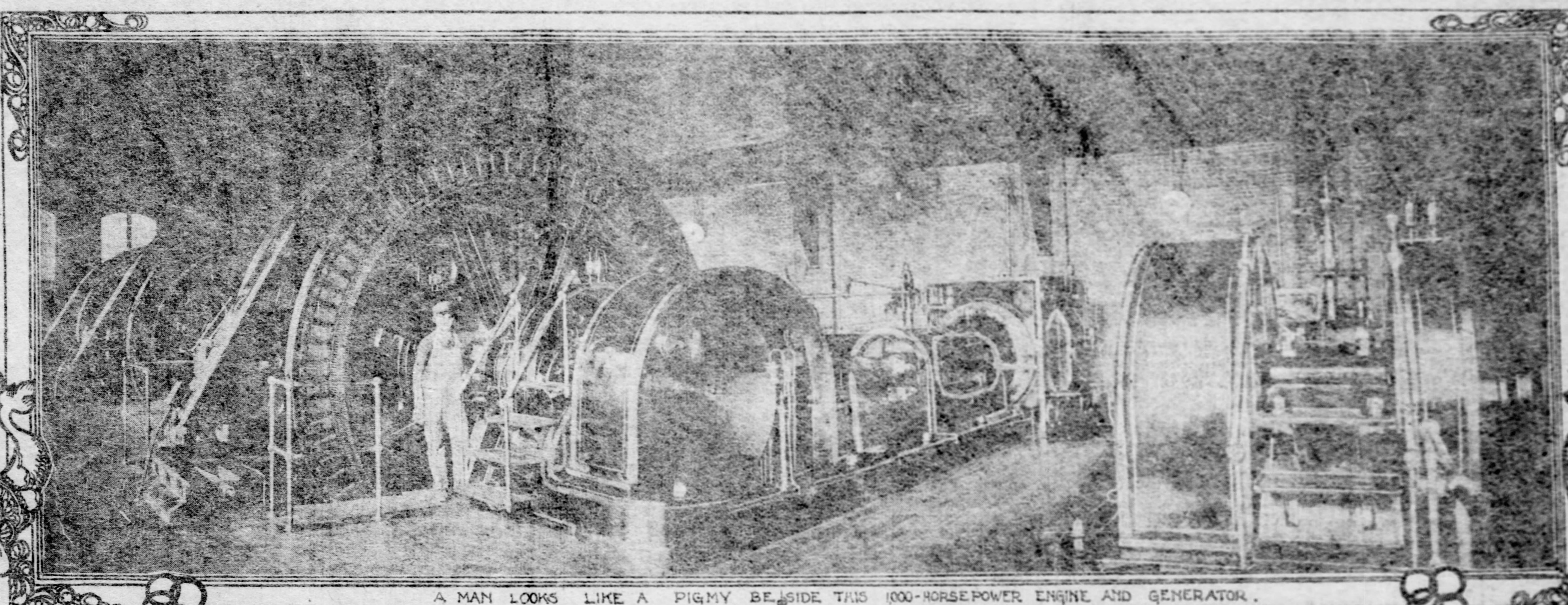
CORRY, PA., Aug. 22.—Capt. Richard Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac, delivered a lecture on "Our Navy" in the theater at the Findley's lake assembly grounds this afternoon. This was Hobson day and there was the largest attendance of the season recorded.

An evening's spin through the sweet scented park is a splendid good thing, there's no doubt; But for health and vim that you're bound to remark, Drink this beer that you hear much about:

The Pittsburgh Brewing Co.'s BEER

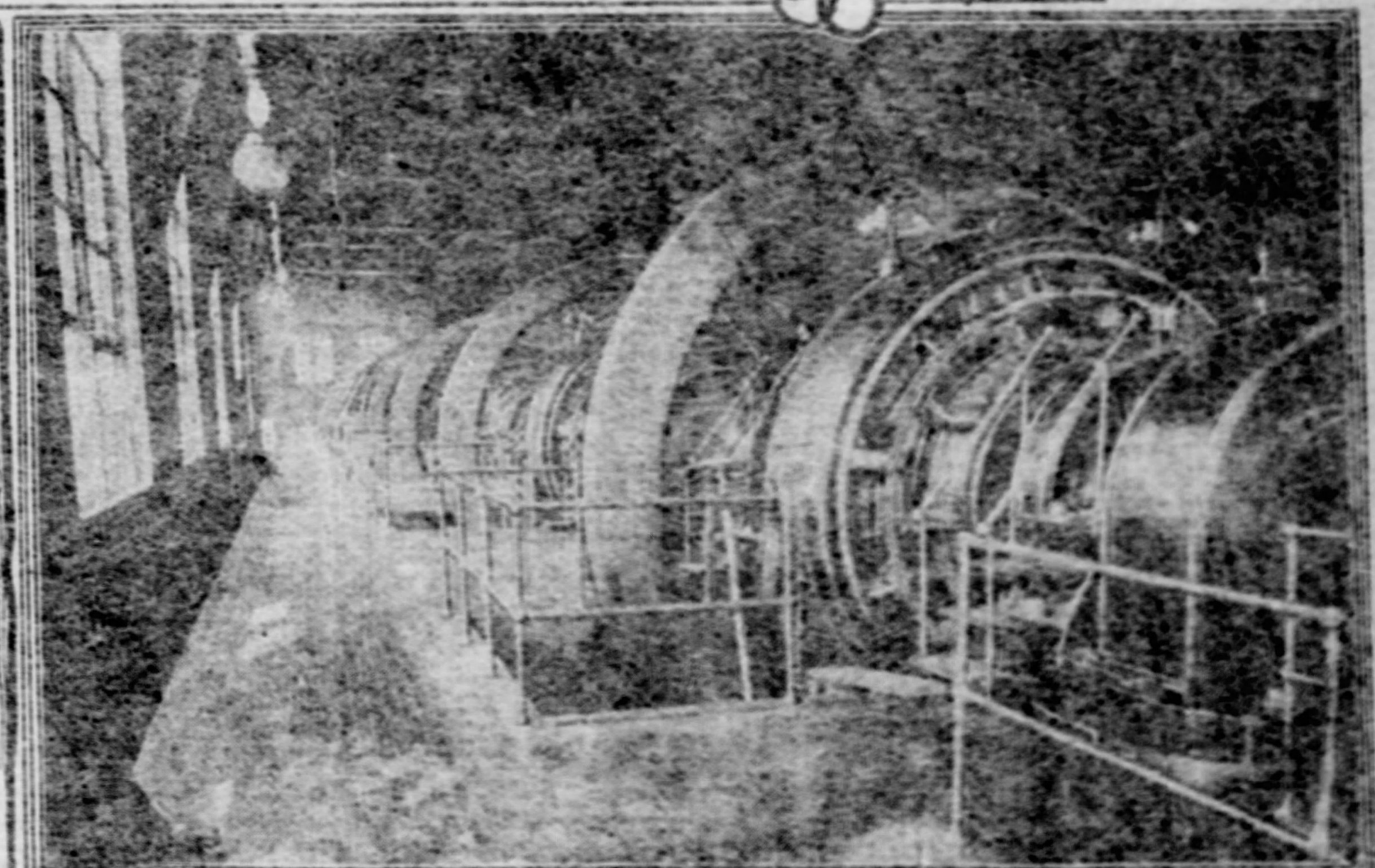
ASK FOR Eberhardt & Ober, Ober Bros., Winter, Baeuerlein, Hauch, Straub.

How Electric Light Is Made for the Illumination of Greater Pittsburgh

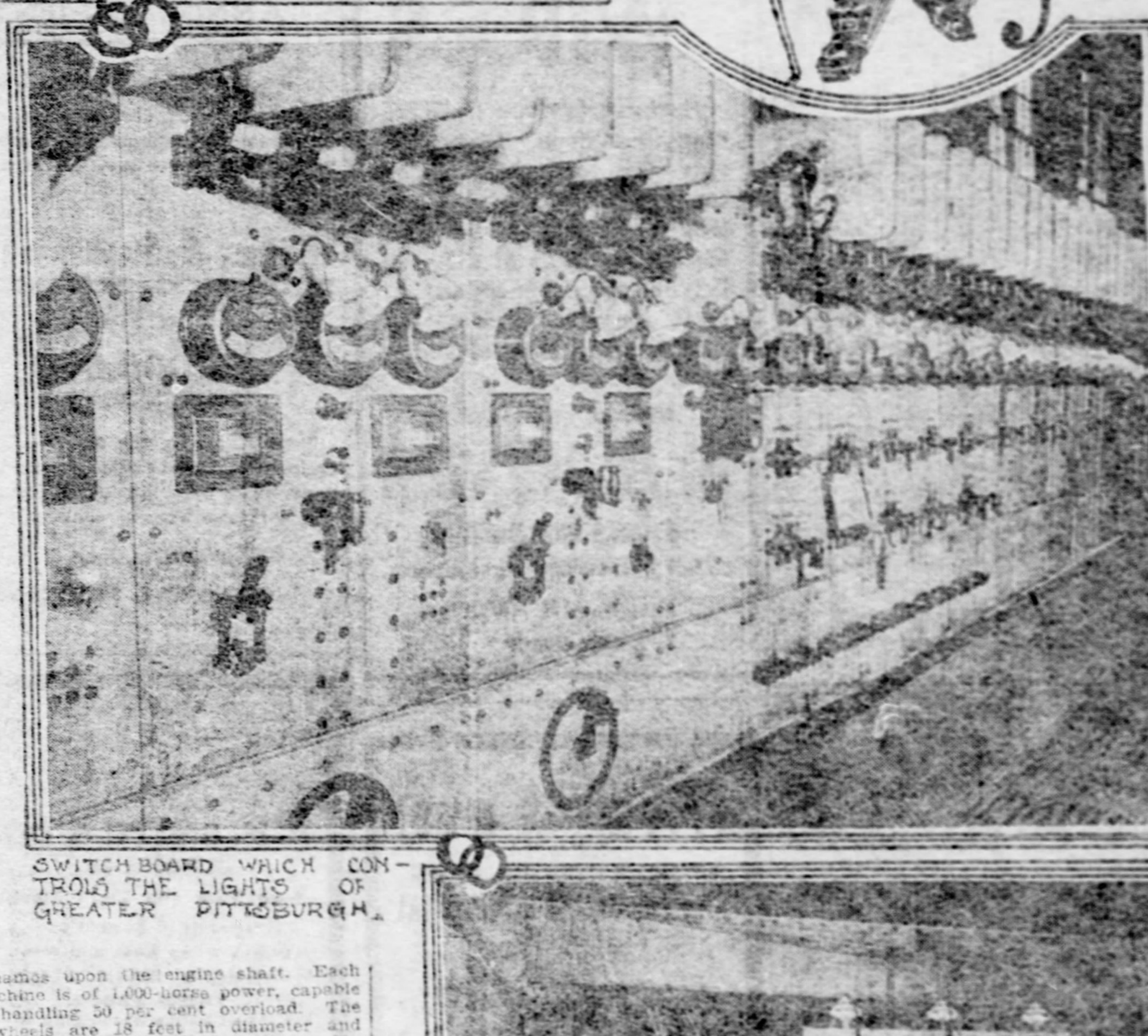


A MAN LOOKS LIKE A PIGMY BESIDE THIS 1000-HORSEPOWER ENGINE AND GENERATOR.

UNPACKING ARC LIGHT GLOBES

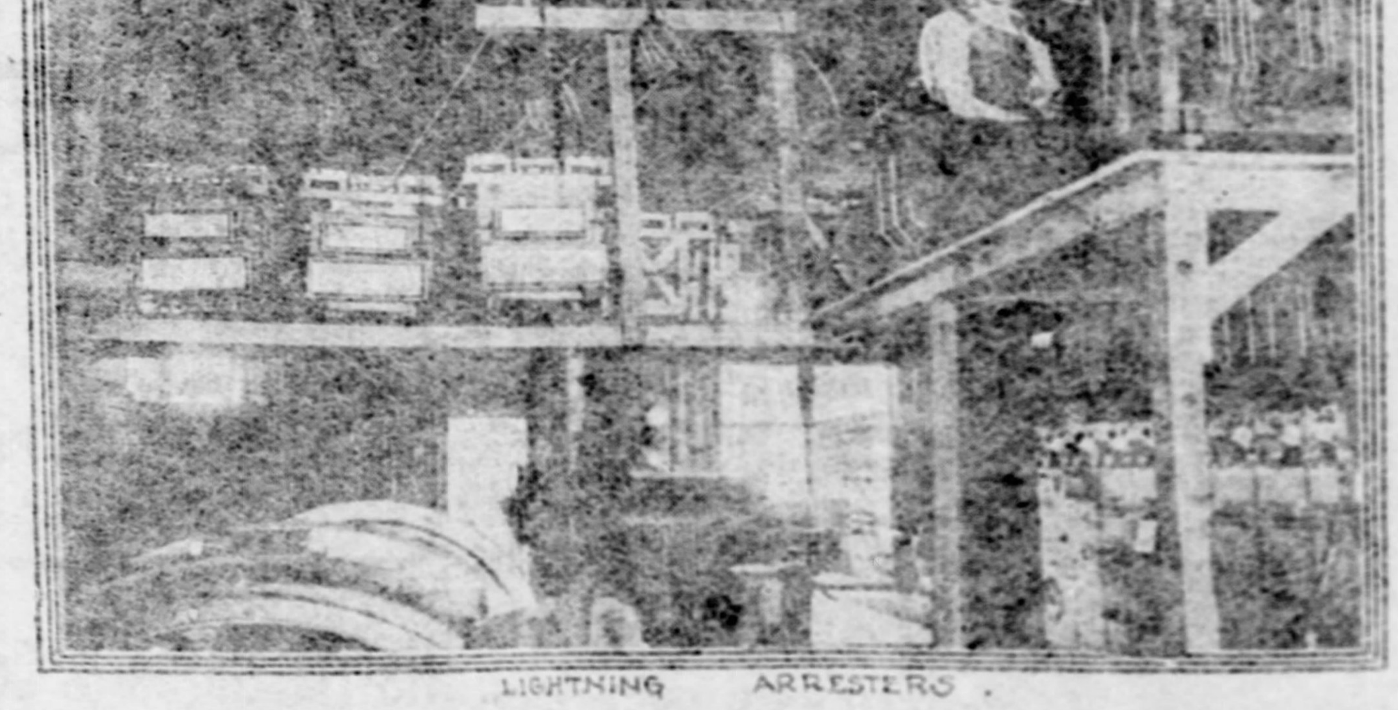


GENERAL VIEW IN BIG POWERHOUSE AT RANKIN.



SWITCHBOARD WHICH CONTROLS THE LIGHTS OF GREATER PITTSBURGH.

IT IS ON THIS SHAFT THAT ELECTRICAL ENERGY IS COLLECTED AND SENT TO THE TRANSFORMERS.



LIGHTNING ARRESTERS.

IN THE MODERN CANDLE'S GLARE

Interesting Story of the Progress Made in the Lighting of a Great City.

OVER 6,000 ARC LAMPS USED

Electric Lights in Greater Pittsburgh Equal More Than 15,000,000 Candles. Description of Up-to-Date Power Plant. Something of the Town Crier.

Try to imagine you see 15,000,000 candles used in lighting Greater Pittsburgh! It would keep half the population busy handling the snuffers!

But you really do not have to stretch your imagination to get an idea of the magnitude of the great glow that 15,000,000 candles would make. Just climb up on Mt. Washington some clear dark night and fix your eyes on the thousands of blinking lamps which illuminate the great city that lies all around you.

From the arc lights and the glimmer from the thousands of windows you will see the illumination of at least 10,000,000 candles, exclusive of the lights from the mills and the railroads. In that great nocturnal picture you will not see a single candle, the volume of the light being considered by the standard of measurement known to us as candle power. The candle power of all the electric lights used in dispelling the gloom of Greater Pittsburgh is estimated by experts at 15,000,000 and the layman who makes no pretense at technical knowledge can be pardoned for making the popular comparison with the old-fashioned candle. Anyhow, its the easiest way to remember and who cares if scientific men do laugh at our simple ways?

For outdoor illumination in Greater Pittsburgh there are over 6,000 arc lamps of 2,000-candle power each. In the same district there are over 200,000 incandescent lamps used by private persons. The ordinary incandescent lamp is 16-candle power and it is on these standards that the total strength of the city's electric light is computed.

Old Sol is the one big incandescent lamp that sheds its rays during the day and when he lays off at night he keeps man busy to dispel the gloom that settles over the landscape. The making of light these days is an interesting process. In Pittsburgh alone it furnishes employment to nearly 1,000 skilled men, and keeps a capital of millions constantly engaged.

The Modern Aladdin's Lamp.

When you wake up in the middle of the night and wonder what time it is, it is an easy thing to turn the key and glance at the clock. The light is there, like a faithful servant in some sort of spirit-form, that flashes up before you and disappears at your pleasure. You go back to bed and roll over for another nap. If some enterprising wag would have been able to do that feat 100 years ago wouldn't he have coined money in the show business? Two centuries ago he would have been burned at the stake as an evil spirit.

But while you are trying to go to sleep after looking at the clock did you ever stop to think how many busy men were toiling in steaming hot power houses, in order to give you that light? Perhaps 10 or 15 miles away the power is being created for that light which you summoned into your presence like a spell of magic. Thousands of miles of copper wire are stretched around in all directions to feed this modern Aladdin's torch in your room, and who knows but some poor lineman is being electrocuted on those burning strands?

How many people who enjoy the blessing of electric light ever saw it manufactured? Everybody almost has seen the small dynamo used in lighting small buildings but few have enjoyed a view of the interior of a big powerhouse. In the days of the candle the majority of frugal housewives made their light at home. The kerosene lamp was a comparatively simple arrangement and produced a light that was essentially of home manufacture. When gas came, everybody understood the process and in the early days used to marvel at the wonders of the big sheet iron retort when it was filled with the inflammable vapor that was extracted from the carbon of coal.

"No admittance!" This is the inexorable sign that stands between the outside world and a practical knowledge of electric light-making. The power plant is no place for the greenhorn without a guide, and to guard against fatalities the system is simplified by keeping the public on the outside.

The Light of Other Days.

Before holding up the general superintendent of the Allegheny Electric Light Company for a pass into the power houses to see where the city's light is made it is well to remember the quality of the light of other days. In 1802 no passport was necessary in order to see Pittsburgh's lightmaking. The town crier or watch was then the head of the bureau of illumination, and he carried the plant in his hand. It was an old square lantern provided with a tallow candle and made a light that did little more than make the surrounding gloom more intense. The town crier is dead and forgotten, and his lantern is in the antique shop. Later on lamps burning whale oil were substituted, but it has only been within the last 70 years that practical attempts were made to provide the city with sufficient light.

William Griffiths was the father of the local artificial gas industry. In August, 1827, he entered into an agreement with the city to illuminate the streets with gas, but great opposition was provoked and the scheme fell through. A few years later a stock company was organized and a gas works plant was built. The territory included in the supply of the new light extended from the Point to Ross and Washington streets. On the night of April 5, 1837, the gas was first turned on. In The Pittsburgh Gazette on the following morning this account appeared;

"Gas—Last night for the first time several of our streets, many of our stores, etc., were lighted by gas. Although the evening was dull and gloomy, that portion of the city within the limits of the gas pipe laid down was well lighted, and many of our citizens traversed the streets gratified with the improvement and the addition to our comfort. We visited the Exchange hotel and found it most brilliantly lighted up. We did not call at any of the other hotels. The gas lights certainly burn with as much purity and brilliancy as any we have ever seen."

Arc Lights Are New.

Gas was used until about 15 years ago, when the arc light was introduced. In isolated parts of the city the old-fashioned lamp posts and its flickering light may still be seen. The old square bucket-shaped globe on the lamp post is a remnant of industries patronized under the doges of Venice.

The Allegheny County Light Company, which has the contract for the lighting of the cities and nearly all the boroughs in Allegheny county, maintains three power houses for the generating of the currents which supply over 200,000 electric lamps. The largest plant is at Rankin, where the latest improved Westinghouse machinery is used in producing the powerful current. Smaller stations are located at Glenwood and in Thirteenth street, with numerous sub-stations for the distribution of the power.

Visit one powerhouse and you will be familiar with all. Modern light-making plants look as much alike as two locomotives. All are operated in the same manner and are governed by the same system.

In the Rankin plant are five immense engines connected directly to giant generators. Side by side down the tile-paved hall the machines lie like sleeping monsters during the hours of daylight. One or two are kept going to supply private houses through the entire 24 hours, but as twilight approaches a wonderful change occurs. One by one the steam is turned on. Noiselessly the big piston moves and the 18-foot flywheel begins to revolve. As the darkness increases the demand for power grows and before the stars are seen in the sky all the machines are in full operation. All night long the engines are kept going ceaselessly as if they were engaged in a test of endurance. When the first streak of dawn appears one machine is stopped. A few minutes later another is shut down until when daybreak comes all are quiet except those used for the daylight running.

Rankin Plant's Equipment.

In the Rankin plant there are five horizontal cross compound engines built by the Pennsylvania iron works, and these are connected directly with Westinghouse dynamos upon the engine shaft. Each machine is of 1,000-horse power, capable of handling 50 per cent overload. The flywheels are 18 feet in diameter and weigh 60 tons each. The cylinders are 28x48x42-inch stroke, and are fed from a battery of boilers generating steam at 130 pounds pressure. At normal speed the flywheel makes 96 revolutions a minute.

The current is generated at 1,100 volts and carried to the transformers, where it is raised to a voltage averaging 4,000. The outside towns supplied are Wilmerding, Turtle Creek, Braddock, Homestead, Wilkinsburg, McKeesport, Verona and Charleroi. For long-distance circuits the voltage reaches as high as 15,000.

A complicated piece of mechanism is the switchboard where the current is regulated. This runs along the end of the engine hall and looks like a great marble slab set with dozens of dials and levers. Each district supplied with light has its own place on the switchboard, and here the electrician keeps himself informed of the situation in every point in the vast territory. It is the pulse of the whole system—the levers he handles enable him to snuff millions of candles at one stroke.

Mere figures will give little idea of the magnitude of this power house. When it is said that the flywheel of each engine measures 18 feet in diameter and weighs 60 tons, only a vague understanding is had of its size and strength. The pony wheel to which the driving rod is connected is four feet in diameter and weighs more than a ton. A man standing beside the cylinder looks like a brownie, and the cylinder itself is as large as the boiler of a 12-horse power engine.

Where Figures Don't Talk.

The machinery is provided with automatic oilers and the lubricant passes through a system of pipes and over the bearings, being gathered back again into the receiving tanks for another trip. In this respect the oil travels and performs its function very much as the blood passes through the human body to give renewed strength to the wasted tissues.

Comparatively few men are needed for the operation of an electrical plant. In daylight an engineer, an electrician, three oilers, one water tender and four firemen keep the machines going. At night the number of the crew is augmented by two or three extra firemen. This number, of course, does not include repairmen, carpenters, wiremen and others who are constantly at work upon the lines.

The Thirteenth street station has four vertical Westinghouse marine type engines directly connected to Westinghouse generators. Beside there is a horizontal cross compound engine. Each machine is rated as a 1,500 Kw.

"Kw" is a symbol that may seem confusing to some. It stands for kilowatt, a unit in the metric system for measuring electrical energy. Kilowatt means 1,000 watts. To compare a watt to material things would be difficult, but a more intelligent understanding of the term can be formed when it is known that 746 watts equals one electrical horsepower. Perhaps a watt is about as strong as the shock you get on the car when you form a short circuit on a broken-down telephone.

How Electricity Is Measured.

In harnessing a machine for electric light 20 ordinary-sized incandescent lamps are connected for every kilowatt on the generator's register. At the Glenwood station there are two horizontal 900 kw. machines. Inasmuch as all these generators are capable of a high percentage of overload, the actual work done is but meagerly represented in the figures given herewith. When a horse is overloaded to too great a degree he falls down on his knees and the Humane society steps in. When a generator is overloaded beyond its capacity, an automatic switchboard takes care of things, a plug falls out and it is all off with the light on that circuit. The engine gets a chance to take its wind, the electricians get busy and a new start is made, the surplus demands being shifted over to some other machine.

Sometimes the old firm of Jupiter & Boreas go into the electrical lighting business and try to steal the right-of-way by switching their currents, generated in the clouds, upon the wires of the terrestial light company. In the early days of Edison's work this was a serious infringement and many a powerhouse was damaged by the fiery Jupiter's lightning.

But Yankee inventors were just as foxy as the chief electrician of the aerial power plant, and it was not long until Uncle Sam's patent office was informed that a lightning arrester had been invented which would protect the machinery against the strongest thunderbolts. As a result every modern powerhouse is provided with a contrivance which assures perfect safety from storms.

A Laugh on Jupiter.

The lightning arrester is built on the principle that Jupiter's thunderbolts prefer to travel along the line of least resistance and are partial to a straight course, rather than to the zigzag movement. This the Yankee inventors discovered and accordingly connected their electrical cables with a good, [illegible] conductor. By winding the conductor in a coil like a [illegible], and introducing another wire with a system of small air gaps, they succeeded in getting the thunderbolts to [illegible] the coils and leap off into the ground wire which swallowed up the lightning without damage to the machinery.

Sub-stations have been established in all the outlying districts and from these direct connection is made with the light consumers. The East End and Homewood district is supplied from the Brunot street station, while Wilkinsburg, Homestead, McKeesport and other towns in that region are provided with their own [illegible] depots.

The electrician in the sub-station is virtually the retailer in the business, but the demands for his wares are so great, and his goods are so perishable that he has no opportunity to stock up in advance. When the wholesaler in the powerhouse is disposed to cut off the supply the poor retailer can do nothing but sit down in the dark and listen to the kicks of the consumers.

The wholesaler, too, has his troubles. He must make all his repairs in daylight. He must be a weather prophet and watch the changes in the atmosphere to detect increasing darkness and consequently a greater demand upon the power. If there is a breakdown he must work with lightning speed to repair the damage and get his lamps going by changing around to some other machine.

Strange Story of a Night.

He runs to the switchboard and heaves the levers about like an amateur athlete working a home exercising machine. He is all over the power house at the same instant. He has been in the business too long to become excited and wastes no

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EXPANSION IN LOANS THE BANK FEATURE

Surplus Reserve Remains Above the Five-Year Average—Stock Market Dull and Heavy. Pittsburgh Coal Continued Active.

By JOHN O. BAGLIN, Financial Editor.

Wall street indulged in the usual display of pessimism over the loan item in the weekly bank statement yesterday. The increase was $9,599,300, bringing the aggregate up to $915,944,900. The increase was unexpected, but it is hardly worth while repeating the explanations for the alleged "phenomena" of expanding loans and wholesale liquidation occurring simultaneously. Taking the figures at their face value it is plain that despite the shrinkage in market values and despite the enormous liquidation, the banks have gained in actual cash and at the same time have increased their loans. In other words they have remained in the banking business. Not only are they accommodating borrowers and increasing cash holdings, but their surplus reserve—the amount in excess of that prescribed by law as a safe margin—is $5,000,000 larger than the five-year average for this season of the year. To put it a little differently, it may be stated that the banks have $913,000,300 deposits. The law says that one-fourth of that amount must be kept on hand as a reserve. One-fourth of $913,000,000 is a trifle more than $288,000,000. The actual cash in the vaults of the banks consist of $174,179,200 gold and $21,-324,600 legal tender, or a total of cash on hand of $249,503,800. This sum is $75,-658,300 more than the requirements, and is $11,000,000 more than the surplus held just a year ago. Taking the statement as a whole, the only critic who can find fault with it is the trader short of stocks. A reduction in the loan item to meet loans right and left, the sacrifice of collateral, and—what is the great desideratum of the "bears"—a slump in prices. Such a policy, however, would not be justified while cash and surplus reserves remain so much above requirements, and it is to be inferred that the banks will continue to do business according to banking principles, and not according to the ideas of speculators short of stocks.

With the London market closed and the yacht race on hand, there was a very light attendance of brokers on the exchange, and the market was a dull and uninteresting affair, the total sales for the two hours reaching only 131,000 shares. The tone was generally heavy, and prices averaged lower during the first half hour. Then traders waited for the appearance of the bank statement. After its publication they sold stocks. Amalgamated Copper declined to 46½, United States Steel common to 21⅝ and the preferred to 69¾. St. Paul, Atchison, Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific and the Rock Island issues declined an average of 1 per cent, and other leading stocks a smaller amount. In the final dealings a slight rally occurred, but the market closed lifeless.

The market during the week was a great disappointment, and contained some surprises. According to precedent, the recovery should have gone farther. There had been a decline during the seven months of between 40 and 45 points. The recovery in the second week in August averaged about 8 points, and the reaction of the past week has wiped out half of this gain. The market has been puzzling, and ther has been no specific explanation to account for the weakness that appeared in certain stocks. There can be little doubt that the downward impetus of the market was getting beyond the control of those who are credited with manipulation for the decline. Two weeks ago yesterday the depression in Wall street was as pronounced as at any time since the free silver panic, and on Monday, the 10th inst., there was general expectation of a crash. The market turned that day, but the buying power of all save the shorts was exhausted. Then appeared the interview with William Rockefeller, in which he denied the rumors relating to a stock issue by St. Paul, stated that the company was a lender of an immense amount of money in the street, and offered the suggestion that if prices rallied 5 points, the revulsion of feeling would carry them 20 points higher. This was notice to the bears that for the time being at least the Standard Oil interest would not oppose a rally. The scramble of the shorts to cover was responsible for the 10 to 15 points rally in those stocks, which had suffered the severest decline. In fact the market looked as though a bear panic was impending. Then without any apparent cause it again suddenly turned, and much of the gain was lost. The superficial explanation was that the shorts covered, the market lacked power, and it was further suggested that many financial institutions had been unwilling purchasers of securities—that is, having called loans the borrowers being unable to respond, the lenders had taken over the collateral. At the time this occurred the market would have gone to pieces if the loans had been liquidated, but on the rally there was no doubt liquidation of the stuff that had fallen into the unwilling hands of the banks.

A glance at conditions outside Wall street may throw some light upon the check that occurred to bullish enthusiasm during the past week. In the first place, weather conditions in the corn belt were not favorable for a crop that is already two or three weeks behind the season, and the large financial interests, as well as commercial and industrial interests, are not disposed to calculate far ahead until there is a reasonable degree of certainty regarding the prospects of a crop which has an average farm value of $1,000,000,000. Last year the farm value of the corn crop, as estimated by the department of agriculture, exceeded $1,017,000,000, and the year before—the short crop year—the farm value was reported at $921,555,000. In a general way the public knows that the corn crop is one of our most valuable products, but it requires an occasional repetition of the figures to convey an appreciation of its real magnitude. When the weekly government bulletin came out during the past week, showing cold and unseasonable weather in the corn country, it caused a distinct chill in financial circles. There is yet time for the maturity of an average corn crop, but its progress will be closely watched, and will have a bearing upon general business, as well as financial conditions.

Another factor in the general situation is the continued slow movement of wheat to market. Since the winter wheat harvest the primary receipts of wheat have been averaging about a half million bushels a day below those for the corresponding season last year, which, in turn, were considerably below the receipts for the year 1901. The estimated yield of wheat is 670,000,000 bushels, the same as for 1902. The market price is above the yearly average for five years, so there was an inducement both in the size of the yield and the market price to promptly market the grain. Possibly the farmers are in better financial condition than they were last year and the year before, and are therefore not forced to market their wheat. But it is certain to be marketed some time, and there is a probability that the movement will be crowded into a smaller space of time than formerly. In that event there is likely to be a greater demand for money for this purpose than formerly. In other words there may be a making up of lost time in this grain movement, and instead of the demand for money being distributed over the usual period, it may be compressed into a comparatively short period.

It looks as though the banks were preparing for this contingency. Three weeks ago there was a distinct easing up in rates for time loans. During the past week there was a distant stiffening of the rate, and while call loans were quoted easy at an average of about 2 per cent, time loans were not to be had under 6 per cent. There is no likelihood of a recurrence of the stringency which began to make its appearance about this time last year, and continued throughout the fall and winter, but until the outlook for easier time money is more favorable, brokers will not encourage new margin business. On the other hand, so long as the corn crop is in doubt, the wheat movement is slow, and the high price of cotton bars exports, the banks will husband their resources.

The outlook for the stock market, therefore, suggests a narrow range of fluctuations, and a gradually dwindling volume of speculation, with possibly a declining tendency to values.

It should have been stated that another factor in the situation was the discussion of the prospects for the passage of a financial bill by congress at the coming extra session. The intimations received from the various conferences that have been held among congressional leaders conveyed the impression that hope of relief from this source had been abandoned. Relaxation in the money market hinges upon financial legislation, or a free export movement of cotton and wheat that would bring imports of gold. The continuation of general business prosperity hinges largely upon the harvesting of an average corn crop of good quality. There is a sufficient element of doubt connected with all these things to prompt everyone to the exercise of caution.

On the Pittsburg stock exchange yesterday the sales reached 4,418 shares. More than half the total was contributed by Pittsburgh Coal. The common stock sold at the uniform price of 30¾. The preferred stock declined to 82, and was offered at that price at the close. The only other active stock was Manufacturers Light and Heat, which declined to 33¾, and closed at 33½ bid. National Fire Proofing opened lower at 31¾, rallied to 32, but closed offered at 31½. The common stock was offered at 22. The steel stocks were extremely dull, and the only change of note was a decline of a point in Crucible preferred to 71½, closing offered at 71⅝.

FEATURES OF THE DAY.

IN PITTSBURGH.

Bank exchanges for the week were $44,164,898, an increase of $8,300,000.

Stock exchange sales yesterday were 4,418 shares.

More than 2,600 shares Pittsburgh Coal common sold at 30¾.

Steel stocks were lower, Crucible preferred being offered down to 71¼.

Manufacturers Light and Heat declined to and closed at 33¾.

National Fire Proofing was offered at 22 and the preferred at 31½.

IN WALL STREET.

Total sales below the quarter million mark.

Atchison was the leader, with sales of 15,300 shares.

Amalgamated Copper closed at 47.

For Union Pacific the closing bid was 74¼.

United States Steel common was low at 21¼.

No sales were recorded for Republic Steel: it was bid at closing.

Closing bid for Colorado Fuel was 48.

Summary.

Shares.		High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
25	Brewing pfd.	45	45	45	—⅛
128	Cruci Steel pfd	72	71½	71½	—1
10	Fireproof pfd.	32	31¾	31¾	—¼
10	Luster Min.	10	10	10	.....
130	Mfrs. L. & H.	34	33¾	33¾	—¾
85	Ohio Fuel S.	40	39¾	40	.....
2636	Pgh. Coal com	30¾	30¾	30¾	0
242	Do pref	*82½	82	82	—1
10	River Coal pfd	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝	—⅛
140	U. S. Stl. com.	22	21¾	21¾	+⅛
150	Do pref	70⅜	70	70	.....
10	Fed. N. B.	149	149	149	0
20	Iron City Tr	138	138	138	+3
4418					

*Five shares only.

Closing Bids and Offers.

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Allegheny National	50	.....	150
Exchange National	50	85	88
Federal National	100	148	150
German National	100	.....	200
Pgh. Trust Companies.			
Real Estate Trust	100	232	240
Union Trust	100	.....	2500
Iron City Trust		100	138
Natural Gas Stocks.			
Manf. Light & Heat	50	33½	33¾
Ohio Fuel Supply	25	40	.....
Mining Stocks.			
Luster	10	9⅝	.....
Traction Stocks.			
Citizens' Traction Co.	50	.....	67¼
Electric Stocks.			
Westinghouse 1st	50	85	.....
Do Ass'tg	50	82¼	82¾
Miscellaneous Stocks.			
Crucible Steel Co.	100	10¼	10¾
Do preferred	100	71¼	71⅝
National Fire Proof	50	.....	22
Do preferred	50	.....	31½
Philadelphia Company	50	39¾	39⅞
U. S. Glass Company	100	32½	.....
Harbison-Walker Co.	100	.....	10
Do preferred	100	.....	58

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Monon. River C. & C. Co.	50	10⅜	10⅝
Do preferred	50	37⅛	37⅜
Pittsburgh Brewing Co	50	.....	30
Do preferred	50	44	45
Pittsburgh Coal Co.	100	30½	30¾
Do preferred	100	81¾	82
U. S. Steel Company	100	21¾	.....
Do preferred	100	69⅝	69¾

BONDS.	Exp.	Bid.	Ask.
Pgh., Alle. & Man.	1930	112	.....
Monon. River C. & C.	1949	.....	113¾
Pittsburgh Brewing	1949	110	.....

Pittsburgh Coal Company.

More than a third of the dealings on the local stock board during the past week consisted of Pittsburgh Coal common, 11,534 shares changing hands. Early in the week the price advanced to 31¾, the highest of the year, but when Wall street became depressed there was a reaction in the local market. Yesterday about 2,600 shares changed hands at the uniform price of 30¾, and the market closed at 30½ bid, 30¾ asked. The selling has been pretty widely distributed, while the buying has been confined mainly to two or three large houses. Inasmuch as there was nothing in the affairs of the company calling for the support of the market for the stock, and inasmuch as the money market was so stringent that buying of stocks was confined mainly to cash customers, the movement in a non-dividend industrial common stock attracted wide attention. Rumors were plentiful of deals, but up to the close of the market yesterday the street was entirely in the dark as to the nature of the negotiations that were thought to be under way. The preferred stock did not share in the buoyancy of the common, and on sales of a little more than 1,200 shares declined from 85 to 82 and closed at the lowest.

U. S. Steel Common.

The dividend on United States Steel common which was declared last month is not payable until September 30, and the stock will be quoted ex-dividend on September 8. Action on the next dividend will not be taken until October 6. There is naturally much conjecture as to what that action will be. The stock is practically quoted on a non-dividend basis at the present time, and nine men out of ten are of the opinion that the dividend will be either reduced or passed. This is the gauge of public sentiment, but whether sentiment will have more to do than earnings in influencing the action of the directors is the unknown quantity.

A representative of the majority opinion remarked yesterday: "I think public sentiment will have considerable weight with the directors. The dividend to be paid next month will make the ninth consecutive payment of 1 per cent each. That represents more than $45,-000,000 cash paid to the holders of the common stock. I am firmly of the conviction that if the corporation had that $45,000,000 cash in its treasury, in addition to the cash accumulated out of surplus earnings, the common stock would now be quoted at least 5 per cent higher than at present—in other words, the case is the treasury, avoiding the financial position of the corporation, would count for more on the side of market value than its distribution in the shape of dividends."

One of the minority opinion said: "I firmly believe the next dividend of 1 per cent on the common stock will be declared, rounding out to dividends of 1 per cent each and closing the calendar year. After that I do not feel so certain, but if earnings are maintained at the present rate, or even if they should fall off as much as $5,000,000 for the last half of the current year—which would leave $26,000,000 surplus earnings for 1903—I do not see how the management could justify a passage or reduction of the common dividend. The condition of the stock market should have absolutely nothing to do with determining the declaration of dividends. Present earnings and future prospects alone should be taken into consideration."

It has been known in Pittsburgh for some time past that one of the prominent officials of the corporation has been a large buyer of the common stock, and that he has expressed the opinion that 4 per cent will be paid on the common stock for a year or two to come at least. Commenting upon this a prominent financier said:

"My information is that the finance committee entertain different views as to the wisdom of continuing dividends at 4 per cent on the common. I do not know for certain, and no one can possibly know in advance of the meeting of the directors, nearly two months from now, whether the next quarterly dividend will be declared or not. I am inclined to feel, however, that it will be paid, and that thereafter it will be reduced. A quarterly dividend of ½ per cent—which is what is being paid on Amalgamated Copper, for instance—would be equivalent to a yield of 8 per cent per annum on United States Steel common at 25. Such a rate would also mean a saving of more than $10,000,000 per annum to the corporation—a very tidy sum, by the way, the accumulation of which, in addition to surplus earnings at even one-half the rate of the past two years, would greatly strengthen the position of the preferred stock and the new 5 per cent bonds."

It might be remarked that by October 6, the date for the meeting of the board to take action on the next dividends, a great deal more will be known of the corn crop than is known now, and the outlook for money will be much clearer. These two items will have much to do with the maintenance of activity in general business, upon which the iron and steel trade is dependent for prosperity, and they may be a determining factor in the matter of declaring dividends on the common stocks.

Some Panic Precedents

For the average operators in the stock market there is no more fascinating subject than the study of precedents in connection with pronounced movements in Wall street. One of the veterans of the street, speaking of the market, said:

"This last 'rich man's panic' occupied a much longer time than all other panics excepted one during the last 15 years. Possibly the recovery will be proportionately slower. This last panic began September 9, 1902, and ended on August 8, 1903, just 11 months. When it began the average prices of 20 standard railroad stocks was 129.36. When it ended the average price of these stocks was 89.32, an average decline of 40 points.

"The Baring panic began May 20, 1890, and ended on December 8 of that year. In that six months the average decline in prices in 20 standard railroad stocks was 20 points—from [illegible] to [illegible]. What was known as the free silver panic, when so many banks failed, ran from March 4, 1892, to July 26, 1893—15 months. Prices declined in that time 22 points—from 75.58 to 42.47. The Venezuelan panic lasted from September 4 to December 21, 1895, and prices declined 15 points—from 63.77 to 48.50. The Bryan panic lasted from June 17 to August 8, 1896, and resulted in a decline of 13 points—from 55.50 to 41.82. There were two panics in 1899. The first one was known as the Flower panic, which lasted from April 3 to June 1, during which time Brooklyn Rapid Transit declined from 137 to about 77. Mr. Flower died on May 12, and the panic culminated in a little less than three weeks afterward. From April 3, when the decline began, the average drop in the prices of 20 standard railroad stocks was 5 points—from 77.04 to 77.25.

"The second panic in 1899 was known as the Rockefeller tight-money panic, lasting from September 5 to December 20—nearly four weeks—when there was an average decline of 13 points in prices, from 85.25 to 72.48.

"The panic resulting from the Northern Pacific corner in 1901 lasted 10 days in May of that year, the total average decline being 25 points, from 117.06 to 92.25. It should be remembered, though, that the day the low record was made stocks closed 10 points higher than the lowest. That was the last panic until the 'rich man's panic,' which set in on September 9, 1902, and culminated on the 8th inst. In all these panics it will be found, on looking at the records, that there was almost an immediate recovery of half the total loss before there was any substantial reaction."

NOTES AND COMMENT.

A. J. Lawrence & Co. were the largest buyers of Pittsburgh Coal common yesterday, filling a 2,000-share order at 30¾. Hill & Co. furnished about 1,500 shares of the selling.

More than 3,600 shares United States Steel common changed hands on the local board during the week, at prices ranging from 24⅛ to 21¾, the close being at 21¾, a net loss for the week of 2⅛ per cent. The preferred stock advanced to 73¼ and declined to 69⅝, closing at 70, a net loss for the week of 2 per cent.

Crucible Steel common sold down to 10¼ during the week, the lowest price ever quoted, and closed at 10¼. The preferred stock was offered down to 71⅝ at the close yesterday, the lowest of the week, and a net loss of 1½ per cent compared with last Saturday.

"I cannot understand the weakness in National Fire Proofing stocks," remarked a trader yesterday. Of course, the strikes in the building trades has affected business, but I am told by officials of the company that its earnings have been well maintained and that they are doing well."

In the local bank and trust company group declines were very general during the past week. The market for this class of stocks is narrow, and the execution of comparatively small orders is accompanied by wide fluctuations.

Pittsburgh Oil and Gas sold yesterday to the extent of 100 shares at 7½.

Fayette County Gas was quoted at 45 bid, 50 asked.

German American Savings and Trust closed at 187 bid. There were no quotations on American or Colonial Trust stocks.

Natural Gas stocks displayed a downward tendency during the week, due more to the firmness of the money market, which restricts buying, than to anything connected with the affairs of the various companies. The monthly report of the Philadelphia Company made a good showing, but the stock after selling at 41, reacted to 40.

The interesting statement was made by an official of Atchison that that company has a larger number of stockholders than any other railroad in the United States. Pennsylvania probably has the next largest number of shareholders among the railroads.

It is announced that 7 per cent has been declared on Soo preferred and that the common stock has been put on a 4 per cent basis.

In regard to United States Realty it is thought the coming dividend on the preferred stock will probably be passed.

"Pittsburgh Coal common was generally strong, and toward the end of the week there was a scarcity of offerings, indicating that the heavy buying of the three weeks past had absorbed the floating supply. At this writing no official announcement has been made relating to the deal that is believed to be pending. The street has been full of rumors, however, and from the character of the buying there is apparently more confidence in the immediate future prospects of the stock. The only thing that stood in the way of much greater activity and a still further advance in the stock has been the stringency in the money market. Business is still largely confined to traders who can pay cash for their purchases. River Coal common did not share in the strength of Pittsburgh Coal, but all our information is to the effect that the earnings of the river [illegible] are relatively as good as Pittsburgh's. Crucible Steel common declined to 10¼, the lowest price of record. The weakness was evidently the result of forced liquidation. The fiscal year of the company ends this month, and if last year's rate of earnings is maintained, the surplus over preferred dividend requirements would be nearly equal to the present market value of the common stock. Of course, current low prices are due to prevailing abnormal conditions. United States Steel stocks were fairly active, with the preferred showing relatively more strength than the common. The impression is growing that the dividend on the latter may be reduced or passed this year. The first effect of such action would no doubt be to depress the market value of the preferred, but the ultimate effect would be bullish on the preferred, and particularly on the new bonds, which are now selling on an income basis of about 6½ per cent."—A. E. Masten & Co.

It is intimated in official quarters that the preferred stock of the American Can Company will be placed on a dividend basis this fall; a dividend of 2½ per cent on the preferred will probably be declared about September 1, being the initial dividend disbursement made by the company. The preferred stock is entitled to 7 per cent cumulative dividends per annum. The company was formed over two years ago, and the amount of preferred stock outstanding is $41,233,300, so that the back dividends amount to more than 14 per cent, or nearly $6,000,000. The demand for the company's product has been somewhat diminished this year by the partial failure of some of the fruit crops. The crop of peaches, which is canned on a large scale, was nearly a failure, and there is some fear that tomatoes, which are also canned in large quantities, will show a rather light crop. The company does the bulk of the tin can business in this country. Since the formation of the company a great deal has been done in concentrating the plants, and the expense in connection with this work amounting to upwards of $1,000,000 has been charged to operating expenses.

The New York Financial Chronicle of yesterday, in its financial review, notes some unfavorable factors in the situation. It says: "It should be remembered that inside of 12 months we shall be in the throes of another presidential election. These quadrennial political contests always act more or less as a check on business, but this time there is the question how far the anti-trust agitation is to be carried. Unfortunately there appears little prospect that either one of the two great political parties will take a sane stand on the subject. The trust legislation of the present year is already an active factor in the situation. How this is to operate on business affairs, and how much further the movement is to be carried before the presidential campaign of next year begins, no one can tell. Then there is the litigation against the Northern Securities Company. The United States circuit court of appeals has decided against the legality of that combination, so everybody is now waiting to see what the judgment of the supreme court of the United States, to which the case has been appealed, is to be. Finally, there is the 'corner' in cotton, and the fact that both the cotton crop and the corn crop are unusually late, and would be seriously damaged in the event of a premature frost. All these things suggest caution, and it is easy to see that they are considerations that would influence the larger entrepreneur and investment interests in carrying out plans for the future where they might be wholly ignored by small investors and people of limited means."

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

Much excitement is reported as prevailing at Camp Dunsmuir over the latest news from the Independent. Hundreds are seeking admission to the property, which is refused.

Charles Hodges of Washington, D. C., J. Blair Kennerty of Philadelphia, Pa., and T. S. Kennerty of Geiser, Ore., gave a bond and deed dated July 25, 1903, to George W. Thatcher of Denver, Col., for the Gold Dollar, Gold King, Leonard and Emma W. quartz mines situated near the Snow Creek mines in the Greenhorn district, says the Baker City Democrat. This bond is to extend until February 1, 1906, providing the conditions therein stated are complied with. The sum and consideration stated is $60,000, payable $20,000 February 1, 1905, $20,000 August 1, 1905, and the remaining $20,-000 on February 1, 1906.

It is asserted that the Homestake Mining Company contemplates the starting up of the large smelter at Rapid City during the early part of September. This is one of the most complete smelting plants in the west. It was erected by the National Smelting Company two years ago and was started a little over a year ago.

John Hays Hammond, consulting engineer for the Tonopah Mining Company, is still seriously ill at Gloucester, Mass. He is suffering from ptomaine poisoning and there are great doubts for his recovery. Owing to his illness the annual meeting of the company has not yet been held. Before being taken ill Mr. Hammond made a thorough inspection of the property, a report of which was to be made at the meeting of the stockholders.

PITTSBURGH INDUSTRIAL EXCHANGE.

Sales yesterday included 1,000 shares Horseshoe at 25c and 50 shares Pittsburgh & Indiana Oil & Gas at $20. Closing quotations:

	Bid.	Asked.
Black Hills Copper, S. D.	.....	.10
Adams G. M., Oregon	.....	.35
Black Diamond Copper	2.30	2.50
Black Hills Copper	.....	.30
Bitter Creek	.....	.20
Belle of Thunder Mountain	.....	7.00
Calumet & Pittsburgh	.....	131.00
Copper Giant	.....	.45
Crystal Copper	.....	.40
Columbia Cons. S. M.	.16	.20
Cal. King Gold	.05	.08
Cracker Oregon	.....	.25
Dobbins M.	.....	6.00
Eldo Cons. Mines pfd	.....	.12½
Gabriel L. P. & S.	.....	.10
Golconda	.....	.30
Golden Empire	.22	.25
Horseshoe, S. D.	.....	75.00
Horseshoe, S. D., pfd.	.25	.30
Idaho Diamond	.....	.24
Mine La Motte	.....	6.50
Majestic Copper	.....	2.25
Mineral Creek	.....	.25
Mountain Boy	.....	.25
Nonpareil	.....	.25
North American Copper	.....	40.00
Oregon Securities	.15	.20
Par Value	.27½	.30
Pittsburgh & Mon. Copper	.....	45.00
Pgh. Cons. M. M. & T.	.10	.25
Pecos Cons. C. & G. M.	.....	7.00
Richmond Group of Mines	.....	.40
Sunny Peak	.16	.25
Searchlight C. G. M. & M.	.....	.12½
South Dewey	.....	.20
Sussex M. & M.	.....	.....
Tombstone Cons.	.....	12.00
Tombstone Bond	.....	300.00
Tombstone Bond & Stock	.....	500.00
Thunder Mt. C. & S. M.	.....	1.40
Thunder Mt. Gold King	.....	.25
Thunder Mt. Gold Mining	.....	.25
Trans Dollar	.....	1.75
Tonopah common	.....	7.00
Tonopah Extension	.....	7.25
Treadwell Con. A.	6.00	7.25
Verde King	.....	.32½
Verde Grande	.....	1.00
Vintage G. M.	.16	1.00
Virginia Natural Copper	.....	32.00
West Gold Hill	.....	.12
Lagoon Copper	.....	7.00
Columbus Petroleum	.....	45.00
Empire State Oil	.45	.55½
Pgh. & Ind. Oil & Gas	.....	.....
Mutual Mining & Operating	.....	.....
Amer. Cotton Picker	15.00	25.00
Colonial Amalgamating pfd.	.....	90.00
Do common	.....	45.00
Franklin County Coal & Coke	.....	2.00
Independent Fire Works pfd	.....	.60
O'Keefe Machine	.....	1.00
Farm Bubbler	1.25	2.50
Patterson Coal & Supply	.....	100.00
Stuart County Coal	.....	.25
West. Auto. A. & G. C.	.....	40.00
U. F. Car & Vehicle	.....	1.00

Boston Copper Stocks.

(Reported by A. E. Masten & Co.)

STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close. Bid.
Allouez	.....	.....	.....	5½
Adventure	.....	.....	.....	4
Amalgamated	.....	.....	.....	47
Arcadian	1½	1½	1½	1½
Atlantic	.....	.....	.....	10⅛
Black Diamond	*2½	.....	.....	2½
Bingham	.....	.....	.....	24¾
Calumet & Arizona	*120	.....	.....	120
Calumet & Pittsburgh	131	.....	.....	131
Calumet & Hecla	.....	.....	.....	440
Centennial	.....	.....	.....	17½
Calumet & Pgh.	*130	.....	.....	130
Elm River	.....	.....	.....	2
Franklin	.....	.....	.....	7½
Isle Royale	10	.....	.....	10
L. Sup. & Pgh. Dev.	*20	.....	.....	20
Majestic	*1½	1½	.....	1½
Mass	.....	.....	.....	5
Mohawk	41	41	41	40
Michigan	.....	.....	.....	6
Montreal & Boston	3 5-16	3 5-16	3 5-16	3¼
Osceola	59	59	59	58
Old Dominion	.....	.....	.....	9
Old Colony	.....	.....	.....	1½
Parrot	.....	.....	.....	22
Phoenix	5½	5½	5½	5
Pgh. & Duluth	*20	.....	.....	20
Quincy	90	90	90	90
Santa Fe	43¼	43¼	43¼	43½
Rhode Island	.....	.....	.....	1¾
Swift	.....	.....	.....	125½
Tamarack	91	91	91	91
Trinity	.....	.....	.....	6
Tamarack	.....	.....	.....	100
United Fruit	.....	.....	.....	95
Utah	.....	.....	.....	23½
U. S. Mining	.....	.....	.....	17⅞
Victoria	4	4	4	3½
Wolverine	59	59	59	60
Winona	.....	.....	.....	6½
Wolverine & Ariz.	.....	15	.....	.....
Junction	*15	.....	.....	*15

New York Mining Stocks.

Adams Con.	.14	Little Chief	.06
Alice	.18	Ontario	4.00
Breece	.30	Ophir	1.75
Brunswick Con.	.05	Phoenix	.05
Comstock Tunnel	.06¼	Potosi	.14
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.40	Savage	.20
Horn Silver	1.00	Sierra Nevada	.45
Iron Silver	1.65	Small Hopes	.20
Leadville Con.	.02	Standard	1.75

*Asked.

DULL SATURDAY IN WALL STREET MARKET

Tendency of Prices Throughout the Session Was Downward.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square,
NEW YORK, Aug. 23.

The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: The stock market yesterday was purely a nominal affair, with business greatly curtailed and the movement of prices desultory and unimportant. Attendance on the floor of the exchange was limited on account of the half holiday and the international yacht races, which attracted a great number of Wall street men away from business. The result was that traders made a market in some of the leading speculative issues, but the rest of the list was neglected. Scores of important stocks were not quoted throughout the two hours session. The market did not develop any pronounced tendency in either direction and the movement of prices was seemingly under the complete control of the coterie of floor traders.

The tendency of prices soon after the opening was downward. The slight reaction which developed on Friday evening making for a recovery did not put in an appearance, and the strength in the situation seemed to have vanished. Losses were sustained in the few issues which were traded in, but in some cases gains were made. Toward the hour when the bank statement is usually published trading became very dull and quiet, and prices moved up on some short covering sales. After the appearance of the bank statement, which was construed as unfavorable on the floor, there were some recessions in prices, but in the last few minutes of trading this tendency gave way to a slightly firmer tone.

United States Steel stocks were fractionally lower, although the pressure which was one of the features of Friday, was removed. The trading was limited, however, and exceedingly professional. Some interest was caused by the announcement that Charles M. Schwab, the former president of the steel corporation, had bought out the interest of his friend, Max Pam, in the Chicago Pneumatic Tool Company, and that he was now one of the controlling factors in that corporation. The steel stocks closed unchanged.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

Veterans Who Attended Encampment Turn Their Faces Eastward Once More.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 22.—The homeward migration of the Grand Army veterans has begun. The adjournment of the formal session yesterday was the signal for hundreds to pack their traveling bags, and scores have left on trains for other parts of the state.

The only delegation to leave in a body on its special train was New York, which will return home via Southern California. A very considerable percentage of the easterners will go home by the same route.

Boston Stocks and Bonds—Closing Prices.

Atchison	60⅞	Mexican Cent	14½
Do preferred	88⅜	Amer. Sugar	114½
Boston & Albany	249	Do preferred	118¾
Boston & Maine	170	Am. Tel. & Tel.	134
N. Y., N. H. & H.	196	Dom. Iron & Steel	9¼
Fitchburg pfd	134	United Fruit	95
Union Pacific	85¾	U. S. Steel pfd	69¾

COMPLETE RECORD NEW YORK STOCKS

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings Bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

ACTIVE LIST.

Sales	STOCKS	Open	High	Low	Close
18300	A. T. & S. F.	61⅛	61⅛	60½	60⅞
100	Do preferred	88⅜	88⅜	88⅜	88⅜
	Am. Cotton Oil	.....	.....	.....	28
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	86
300	Am. Sugar	115	115	114⅝	114½
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	117½
200	Am. Locomotive	18½	18½	18½	18¾
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	83¾
800	Am. Car	32	32⅝	32	32
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	82
	Amer. Can	.....	.....	.....	4
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	43
9400	Amal. Copper	48	48	46½	47
	Anac. Copper	.....	.....	.....	74
1120	Am. Smelting	44	44½	43⅞	44⅛
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	90¼
	American Ice	.....	.....	.....	6½
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	24
1400	Balto. & Ohio	82¼	82¼	81⅝	82
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	86¾
1000	B. R. Transit	44½	44⅞	44	44½
300	Can. Pacific	125	125	124½	124½
	C. G. W.	.....	.....	.....	16¼
	Con. Gas	.....	.....	.....	177
	C., C., C. & St. L.	.....	.....	.....	73½
600	Ches. & Ohio	32⅜	33	32½	32½
	Chi. & Alton	.....	.....	.....	21
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	62
	Chi. & N.	.....	.....	.....	163
	Col. Fuel & Iron	.....	.....	.....	48
	Corn Product	27¾	27¾	27½	27
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	76
100	Col. & Southern	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜
	Do 1st preferred	.....	.....	.....	50½
	Do 2d preferred	.....	.....	.....	21½
	D. L. & W.	.....	.....	.....	238
200	Del. & Hudson	164	164	164	163
9500	Erie	29⅛	29⅛	28⅝	28⅞
2000	Do 1st preferred	66⅝	66⅝	66⅜	66⅝
	Do 2d preferred	.....	.....	.....	51
100	Gen. Electric	162	162	162	161
	Hock. Valley	.....	.....	.....	69⅝
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	77
100	Ill. Central	.....	.....	.....	132½
300	Iowa Central	21½	21½	20	21¼
400	Do preferred	39	39	38⅝	38
	Inter. Paper	.....	.....	.....	12
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	66
	Inter. Power	.....	.....	.....	55
	L. Erie & W.	.....	.....	.....	28
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	98
400	L. & N.	104	104	103⅝	103⅜
700	Manhattan	133¼	133¼	133⅛	133⅛
8400	Mo. Pacific	93½	94	92⅝	92⅝
100	M., K. & T. pfd.	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼
200	Metropolitan	113¼	113¼	113¼	113
	Mex. Central	14⅞	15	14⅞	14½
100	Nat. Lead	16	16	16	15
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	81
	Nat. Biscuit	.....	.....	.....	38½
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	99¾
800	N. Y. Central	122¼	122¼	121⅝	122
	N. J. Central	.....	.....	.....	159
400	N. Y., O. & W.	22¾	23	22¾	23
100	Nor. & West.	62½	62½	62½	62
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	86
	N. American	.....	.....	.....	75½
	Omaha	.....	.....	.....	.....
	Peoples Gas	.....	.....	.....	93
200	Pacific Mail	20¼	20¼	20¼	20¾
	Pullman	.....	.....	.....	218
700	P. S. Car	42	43	42	43
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	80
3800	Penna. R. R.	123⅜	123⅜	123¼	123½
	P., C., C. & St. L.	.....	.....	.....	61½
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	95
	Railway Springs	.....	.....	.....	28⅝
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	78
11800	Reading	54½	55	54½	54½
	Do 1st pref	.....	.....	.....	80¾
	Do 2d pref	.....	.....	.....	68½
5400	Rock Island	27½	27⅝	26⅞	26⅞
400	Do preferred	64⅞	64⅞	64½	64
	Republic Iron	.....	.....	.....	11
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	65
	St. L. & S. F. 1 pf.	.....	.....	.....	69
200	Do 2d pref	51	51	50	49½
2400	Southern Pac	44¼	44½	44	44
800	Southern Railway	22⅛	22⅜	21⅞	21⅞
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	86
9000	St. Paul	141	141⅛	139⅝	140½
100	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	172
	St. L. & South	.....	.....	.....	16
100	Do preferred	32¾	32¾	32¾	33½
700	Tenn. C. & I.	41¼	41½	41	41½
	Texas & Pacific	.....	.....	.....	26
	T., St. L. & W.	.....	.....	.....	20
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	28½
5000	U. S. Steel	21½	22	21⅝	21⅞
5700	Do preferred	69⅞	70¼	69¾	69⅞
13200	Union Pacific	74⅝	75⅛	74	74⅛
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	85½
	U. S. Rubber	.....	.....	.....	12
900	U. S. Leather	8¼	8¼	8	8
	Do preferred	.....	.....	.....	80
	U. S. R. & C.	6⅞	7⅛	6¾	7
	Do preferred	39⅛	39⅛	37½	38
	Wabash	.....	.....	.....	21¾
200	Do preferred	34¾	35	34½	34½
100	West. U. Tele.	83⅛	83⅛	83⅛	83½
	Whel. & L. E.	.....	.....	.....	18
	Do 1st pref	.....	.....	.....	48
	Do 2d pref	.....	.....	.....	26½
100	Wis. Central	19	19	19	18½
100	Do preferred	40	40	40	39½

INACTIVE STOCKS.

Sales	STOCKS	Open	High	Low	Close
100	Am. Malt pref.	.....	15½	15½	15½
200	Chi. Un. Trac.	.....	5	5	5
100	Chi. Tr. Trac.	.....	11	11	11
100	K. C. & South.	.....	22	22	22
1100	M., St. P. & S. S. M.	.....	60	57½	58
100	Do preferred	.....	129	129	129
300	Met. Securities	.....	79	77½	79
100	N. Y. Airbrake	.....	126½	126½	126½
100	Rub. Gds. pref.	.....	69¾	69¾	69¾
200	Sloss	.....	33	33	33
100	Twin City	.....	93	93	93
400	Va. Car. Chem.	.....	23½	23½	23½

Total sales, 132,400 shares.

CLOSING BOND PRICES.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	106¼	Mex. Cent. 1st inc	16½
Do coupon	106¼	M. & St. L. 4s	97½
U. S. 3s, reg	106¾	M., K. & T. 4s	96¼
Do coupon	106¾	Do 2ds	76½
U. S. new 4s, rg	134	N. Y. C. gen. 3½s	95½
Do coupon	134	N. C. gen. 5s	127
U. S. old 4s, reg	109	Nor. Pacific 4s	100½
Do coupon	109	Do 3s	70½
U. S. 5s, reg	101¼	N. & W. con. 4s	95
Do coupon	101¼	Reading gen. 4s	95
Atchison gen. 4s	99½	St. L. & I. M. c. 5s	111
Do adj 4s	88	St. L. & S. F. 4s	92
Balt. & Ohio 4s	99½	St L. S. W. 4s	94
Do 3½s	92	Do 2ds	77
Do conv. 4s	97	San A. & A. P. 4s	75
Can. So. 2ds	106¾	So. Pacific 4s	86
Cent. of Ga. 5s	104¼	So. Railway 5s	113
Do. 1st inc	75½	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	114¾
Ches. & O. 4½s	102½	T. St. L. & W. 4s	71½
Chi. & Alton 3½s	72½	Union Pacific 4s	99½
C. B. & Q. n. 4s	90⅞	Do conv. 4s	94⅛
C., M. & St. P. g 4s	102	Wabash 1sts	114
C. & N. W. c. 7s	129	Do 2ds	104½
C., R. I. & P. 4s	104½	Do deb. B	58½
C. C. & St. L. g. 4s	96	West Shore 4s	108¼
Chi. Term. 4s	74	W. & L. E. 4s	90
Col. & So. 4s	83¾	Wis. Central 4s	90
Den. & Rio G. 4s	99	Con. Tob. 4s	57½
Erie prior lien 4s	96⅞	Col. Fuel con. 5s	80½
Do gen. 4s	82¾	U. S. Steel 2d 5s	78½
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	103	Rock Island 4s	74
Hock. Val. 4½s	104	Penna. con. 3½s	95¾
L. & N. uni. 4s	98¾	Manhat. c. gold 4s	101⅛
Mex. Cent. 4s	72		

Philadelphia Closing Bids.

Amer. Cement	7½	Penna. Co.	61⅛
Amer. Rys	46	Penna. Steel	50
Cambria Steel	21¾	Do preferred	81
Cambria Iron	46¾	Phila. Co.	39½
Con. Lake Sup	1⅞	Do preferred	43½
Do preferred	7	Phila. Traction	95½
Diamond Steel	¾	Phila. Elec.	6 9-16
Do preferred	1	Reading	27⅞
Elec. Storage	55	Rys. Co. General	2
Do preferred	54	Susque. Iron & S.	1
Elec. Co. of Am.	8¼	Union Traction	43⅞
Lehigh Nav.	69	United Gas Imp.	84
Lehigh Valley	40¼	Warwick Iron	4½
Marsden	2	Welsbach Co.	22
New H. Iron & S.	3¼		

New York Curb Stocks.

(Reported by Henry Sproul & Co.)

American Can	4	Manhat. Transit	2½
Do preferred	43	New Am. Gas 5s	103
Am. Elev. R. E.	⅛	Nor. Securities	87½
Bay State Gas	1-16	N. Y. El. Veh. Tr.	4⅞
British Col. Cop.	3	Otis Elevator	32
Brooklyn Ferry	3	Do preferred	90
Electric Boat	15	Royal B. Pow. pf.	99
Do preferred	40	Seaboard Air Line	22
Electric Vehicle	5½	Do preferred	34¾
Do preferred	8	Standard Oil	605
Greene Cons. Cop.	18⅞	Tenn. Copper	28
Hav. Tobacco	23	Union Copper	1
Do preferred	30	White Knob Cop.	10½
Inter. Salt	9½		

Electric Stocks at Boston.

West'ghouse com.	83	Mass. Electric	22
Gen. Electric	161	Do preferred	79

CONIACKERS CONVICTED.

One of Them Is "Lambert" Who Has Made Bad Money for Fifty Years.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 22.—United States secret service agents have secured the conviction in the United States district court of two counterfeiters recently arrested, both prisoners pleading guilty. Chief among them is George Brown, alias R. R. Lambert, who has been engaged in counterfeiting for the greater part of 50 years past, having been jailed during this period for this offense.

He is now 80 years of age, and it is not probable that he will live to complete the term of imprisonment to which he will be sentenced. He is at present in a hospital here under guard. The rest of the men on trial are under indictment for conspiracy to make counterfeit five and ten dollar coins.

A. M. Bacon, Certified Public Accountant, Fidelity building; phone 99 Court, accounts of executors and trustees prepared for filing; partnership settlements; factory cost accounting; special and periodical audits.

SALES FOR THE WEEK

The sales on the Pittsburgh stock exchange for the week ending August 22, 1903, were as follows:

Shares.		High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
435	Brewing	30	30	30	0
25	Do pfd	45	45	45	—⅛
2650	Crucible	11	10¼	10¼	—⅛
986	Do pfd	*73½	71½	71½	—1½
1218	Fire Proof	23¾	22	22¼	—⅞
743	Do pfd	32½	31⅜	31⅜	—⅝
143	Luster Mining	10	10	10	0
2918	S-17 M. L. & H.	35¼	33	33¾	—⅛
6	Mon. Inc. Fl.	62	62	62	0
398	Ohio Fuel	40½	39½	40	0
434	Phila. Co.	41	40	40	—⅝
11534	Pgh. Coal	31¾	28½	30¾	+2½
1231	Do pfd	85	82	82	—2
100	River Coal	10¼	10¼	10¼	0
52	Do pfd	38	37⅝	37⅝	0
1400	Stove & R.	4	4	4	0
1650	Do pfd	17	17	17	0
3608	U. S. Steel	24⅛	21¾	21¾	—2⅛
1938	Do pfd	73¼	69⅝	70	—2
173	W. Airbrake	148	145	148	+1
20	Electric 1sts	86	86	86	+1½
1211	Do 2ds	85	82½	82⅝	—1½
20	B. of Sec. Sav.	100	100	100	—3
1	Colonial Trust	510	510	510	+10
46	Com Trust	215	215	215	0
10	Equitable Tr.	175	175	175	—10
70	Fed. Nat. B.	155	147	149	—6
30	Home Trust	130	126	126	—2
182	Iron City T.	140	133	138	—2
45	Mer. S. & T.	63¼	63	63	—½
40	N. B. of W. Pa.	200	200	200	—20
10	Real Est. Tr.	232	232	232	—3
20	Third N. B.	172	172	172	0
30430	S-17				
	BONDS.				
$2500	Al. Co. L. 6s	106½	104½	106½	—4
1000	P., McK. & C. 5s	93	93	93	0
2000	River Coal 6s	113¾	113¼	113¾	+1¼
$5500					

*Less than 10 shares. †Less than one share. ‡At auction, for account of whom it may concern.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The market for coffee futures opened quiet at prices in keeping with unimportant price changes abroad and ruled quiet with a little evening up business transacted which, however, worked no alteration in prices and the market closed steady net unchanged. Sales were 10,750 bags, including September at 3.75c; October at 3.85c, and March at 4.50c. Spot Rio firm; No. 7 invoice, 5½c; mild quiet; Cordova, 7@11c. Sugar—Raw strong; fair refining, 3 5-16c; centrifugal 96 test, 3 13-16c; molasses sugar, 3 5-16c; refined firm; No. 6, 4.60c; No. 7, 4.55c; No. 8, 4.50c; No. 9, 4.45c; No. 10, 4.40c; No. 11, 4.35c; No. 12, 4.30c; No. 13, 4.25c; No. 14, 4.20c; confectioners' A, 4.85c; mould A, 5.25c; cutloaf, 5.60c; crushed, 5.60c; powdered, 5.10c; granulated, 5.00c; cubes, 5.25c.

FINANCIAL.

FACTS DETERMINE VALUES

STOCK PRICES AND STOCK VALUES WILL GRADUALLY COME TOGETHER IN THE COURSE OF THE NEXT SIX MONTHS.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 1, 1903.

We have this day disposed of the brokerage and commission department of the firm of Whitney & Stephenson to the

Whitney & Stephenson Co.

CAPITAL

$1,000,000

Hereafter all stock and bond transactions will be handled by said company. The other business of our firm will continue without change.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Removal.

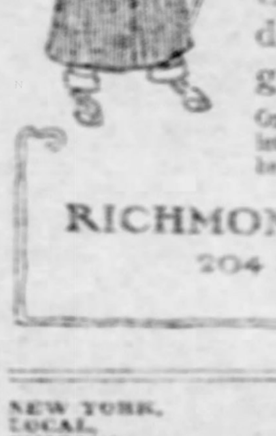
I BEG to announce that on and after Monday, August 24, my offices will be located at

223 Fourth Ave.

where I shall be glad to see my patrons and friends.

R. M. Weaver

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Investment Securities.



STOCKS

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AUGUST QUIET RULES REALTY

No Large Transactions Completed During Week—Several Good Offers Made.

EXPECT GOOD FALL BUSINESS

Negley Avenue Property Bought as Site for Three Dwellings—Nineteenth Ward Residence Brings $9,500—Two Sales in Sewickley—Small Deals.

August is fulfilling predictions made for it, and keeping up to its reputation of former years for slackness in real estate transactions. For several weeks there has been a quiet business, and the week just passed has, perhaps, been the banner one so far for the scarcity of transactions of any size. Not only are there many of the investors away who are generally looked to when activity is expected, but realty brokers have taken advantage of the opportunity for seeking cooler climes where they will not have the worry of waiting for the consummation of deals which have been hanging fire for a long time. Some have commenced to gather home again, but they generally express the opinion that they might as well have stayed a little longer as they are too early in their home-coming for the opening of business and are now anxious to see those who are still absent once more make the city lively with their presence and push.

At the registrar's office during the week closing August 15 there was a total registry of 110 deeds, totalling $1,402,500. Several large transactions were included in this total, which swelled the figures considerably. For last week the total registry of deed in the same place was 105, and these aggregated $471,850. Notwithstanding this meagre showing, brokers state that there is land ahead and already there is some improvement in the number of inquiries received.

Good Business Expected.

The belief is general among dealers that the fall business will be a good one. It may be a little later than usual getting started, for a tight money market has had a depressing effect, which is still being felt, and then vacations have been taken by many people later than usual. Cool weather kept business men from feeling the need of recreation and they put off the annual outing until so much time had elapsed waiting for weather conditions which would drive them from home that they suddenly awakened to the fact that unless they hurried away the time would be gone and the opportunity over. So quite a number have fled within a few days, and these will delay business until their return. Satisfaction will be felt if there is a livening up of business by the first part of September, and toward that time all eyes are turned.

Perhaps the most important occurrences of the week, as indicating how things are going, were the offers made for downtown realty. Two bids have been made for the Tradesmen's bank building, at the corner of Wood street and Fourth avenue, one of them being $1,000,000. Another downtown building has had a purchaser after it with an offer of $800,000. For the latter $1,000,000 has been named as the price wanted by the owner so there is no deal as yet. Negotiations are pending for the transfer of the W. H. Duff property, a six-story brick building, lot 50x330 feet, at the northeast corner of Duquesne way and Garrison place, extending back to Fayette street. The figures under consideration are understood to be about $2,700 a front foot.

New East End Dwellings.

The Real Estate Trust Company sold for John R. Gregg to W. O. Wright, contractor, the property at the northwest corner of North Negley avenue and Margaretta street, fronting 108 feet on Negley avenue, by a depth of 180 feet, for $17,000 cash. Three colonial brick dwellings are to be erected on the property at a cost of $20,000 each.

The Land Title and Trust Company sold for W. A. Wein to J. D. Kelly a brick dwelling, lot 25x132 feet, in Monticello street, for $4,100. The same brokers sold for W. W. Giffen and Craig M. Gault to Mrs. E. M. Crawford two houses on a lot 23¼x136 feet, in Woods Run avenue near the Brighton road, Eleventh ward, Allegheny, for $3,500.

Charles G. Mitchell sold to William P. Richardson an improved lot, 29x100 feet in the South side of Jackson street, Nineteenth ward, for $9,500.

Joseph P. Rankin & Co. sold for W. A. Jeffries to J. F. Gibbs an eight-room frame house, lot 40x125 feet, in the west side of Logan street, Sewickley, for $5,500. The same brokers sold for Frank E. Schuimpf a lot 32x125 feet, in Straight street, Sewickley near Centennial street, to M. A. Jeffries for $1,500. This is the last lot to be sold in the plan laid out by Mr. Schlumpf three weeks ago, all the others having found purchasers.

Sales of the Week.

Some investor is after the James Phelan property in Fifth avenue, near Master's way, and is reported to have made an offer of $300,000. The property consists of two lots, measuring 46x30 feet, on which stands a brick store building.

During the week the Martsolf flat buildings in Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, at the corner of Boquet street, were sold by the Freehold Real Estate Company to Thomas J. Keenan for $50 000. There are five of these apartment houses and were purchased for investment. As part payment the buyer gave in exchange his brick residence property in Hays street, Nineteenth ward, valued at $20,000. The George H. Evans property, 18x100 feet, No. 1633 Liberty avenue, was sold to John J. O'Reilly for $9,000. The new owner will erect a six-story brick warehouse building on the site at a cost of about $50,000.

An acreage deal in McKeesport was the transfer of the W. H. and D. P. Smith property of 16 acres, fronting on Walnut street, to a syndicate of investors, who will sell the tract in building lots. This deal is still in its first stages. Z. Barach has bought from the J. W. Magee estate a three-story brick building lot 21x112 feet, No. 1006 Fifth avenue, for $32,500. H. M. Berman sold for S. Saul & Co. to Pietro Mancusa a three-story brick store and dwelling, No. 798 Wylie avenue, for $24,000. The Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company sold for Mrs. R. H. Munson four lots in Helena place, McKees Rocks, for $3,950.

Some Smaller Deals.

Frank Mejewski sold to Martin Trzeciak an improved lot, 24x110 feet, in Vesper street near Hancock street, for $1,650.

John F. Entress sold to Rose M. Coe a lot 39x150 feet at the corner of Webster avenue and Duff street, Eleventh ward, for $2,500.

John Beitz sold to William Sellers an improved lot, 39x93 feet, in the west side of Hermitage street, near Murtland avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $3,700.

Ella McGonegal sold to Rudolph Specht a lot 27x109 feet, in the north side of Summit street, Seventeenth ward for $3,700.

Silas P. Sadler sold to Jesse F. Bainter an improved lot, 25x132 feet, in the north side of Mansion street for $3,500.

Building permits issued yesterday were: R. M. Erskine, frame dwelling, Algier street, Twenty-third ward, $2,700; Joseph Shea, frame dwelling Westmoreland street, Twenty-first ward, $2,500; Mrs. Jane DeMaine, brick veneer dwelling, Idlewild street, Thirty-seventh ward, $3,875; Mrs. Maria Jones, frame dwelling, Bigelow street Twenty-third ward, $2,000; A. L. Fink, frame dwelling, North Craig street, Thirteenth ward, $3,500; Otto Eheranger, brick store and dwelling, Thirty-third and Dickson streets, Thirteenth ward, $4,800; Miss Kate Monahan, frame addition to dwelling, Luther street, Twenty-second ward, $3,500.

The following building permits were issued in Allegheny: B. S. Wright, for a two-story frame apartment house in Duquesne avenue, Fifteenth ward, to cost $7,000; H. J. Heinz, brick pumping house, in Main street, to cost $1 500.

Sales by Fifth Avenue Company.

The Aronson Realty Company has sold for George A. Barclay the property on Craft avenue, near Forbes street, consisting of a lot 31½x100 feet, adjoining the new Buckingham apartment houses. The residence is a nine-room brick dwelling. The consideration was $9,000. The purchaser, Jacob Sloan of Pittsburgh, buys for a home.

The same brokers sold a piece of property in Mercer street, near Gillmore, to Harris Friedman for $4,300 cash. On the property is an eight-room pressed brick residence on a lot 19-87 feet.

The company sold for Jacob Sloan a 9-room brick dwelling, No. 40 Clark street extension to George A. Barclay for $4,500. The lot is 23 by 70 feet.

The same agents sold for Mrs. Sloan a vacant lot in Rose street, near Overhill street, for $1,200 cash. The size is 23x87 feet.

The company conveyed the deed for the property, 3605-7-9 Wylie avenue, for Jacob Tannabaum to Jacob Price and J. Sandler for $7,850 cash. The property is in the Eleventh ward, near Vine street, on a lot 45x70 feet, having on it three brick buildings of seven rooms each.

The Aronson Realty Company conveyed the deed for Mrs. Mary M. Siebolt of Louisville, Ky., to Morris Angel for No. 2132 Center avenue Eleventh ward. The property is an eight-room brick residence on a lot 22x100 feet, to Heman street.

The same company conveyed the deed for William Cohen to B. Lindenberg & Son for No. 1210 Colwell street, which is now occupied by the Lindenberg company as a junk yard.

For Morris Angel this company conveyed the deed to No. 18 Miller street to Joseph Caplan for $4,500. The property is on a lot 20x100 feet, improved with an eight-room brick dwelling and stable.

The Home Trust Company yesterday delivered the deed in the sale of John Runnette of the property on lot No. 186 Lincoln Park plan, Travella boulevard, being a modern brick dwelling of eight rooms. The purchaser, who takes the house as a home, paid $4,500.

The Home Company, incorporated, with offices on the ground floor at No. 410 Sixth avenue, has opened a new department for the purpose of handling real estate fire insurance, mortgages, renting and business opportunities. F. A. Tewksbury, who has been identified with the real estate interest in this city for the last 15 years, is in charge.

Transfers Recorded.

Brown A M to Joseph Pringle, July 28, '03, 18 ward, Pgh, 58x137, Marietta st	$ 2,000
Kelley Daniel to Thos. Sloan Jr., Nov. 13, '02, Esplen, 25x100 Jane st	200
Lebanon Heights Land Co to Walter Long, July 29, '03, Scott twp, 50x112, W. Liberty ave	1,200
Bell W R to Henry O Evans, Dec. 1 '02, Bethel twp, 8 acres	339
Philips Geo L to same, July 22, '02, Bethel twp, 41 acres	4,121
Stewart J W to same, Jan. 30, '03, Snowden twp, 64 acres	6,813
Simmons R P to same, Sept 25, '02, Snowden twp, 38 acres	9,964
Higbee J H to same, April 30, '01, Snowden twp, 56 acres	5,347
Anderson W J to same, May 1, '01, Snowden twp, 96 acres	8,210
Sebalt Caroline to same, Jan 25, '01, Snowden twp, 35 acres	4,245
Lloyd M to same, April 1, '03, Snowden twp, 2 acres	254
Phillips J R to same, May 7, '01, Snowden twp, 5 acres	435
Townsend E R to Henry O Evans, March 1, '01, Snowden twp, 9 acres	602
Schoenmaker J M to Anna M Patch, April 28, '03, McKees Rocks, 75x105 Chambers st	5,000
Hoffman A to Thos Colligan, July 15, '03, 29 ward, Pgh, 41x20 Sarah st	2,525
Beechwood Impt Co Lim to D McNeil, Aug 7, '03, 22 ward, Pgh, 50x148, Burchfield ave	2,400
Wein Wm A to Geo H Stickler, June 25, '03, Swissvale, 25x110, Denniston ave	3,650
Patterson Jos to Henry O Evans, Jan 7, '01, Snowden twp, 47 acres	2,388
Puffinburg A J to S L Smith, Aug 19, '03, Wilkinsburg, 50x100, Ross ave	8,900
Case Thos S to J Mularski, July 24, '03, Port Vue, 50x100, Iowa st	1,400
Bingham W E to Mary C White, July 6, '03, 6th wd, Ally, 24x129, Washington ave	1,750
Wells Mary C to David Nichol, June 10, '03, 6th wd, Ally, 24x129, Washington ave	2,500
Nichol Davis to Susan Bigham, June 30, '03, 6th wd, Ally, 24x129, Washington ave	2,500
English Wm T to Caroline Crossen, Mch 31, '03, 20th wd, Pgh, 54x125, Shady ave	10,000
Anderson Robt to Mary Matthews, May 27, '03, Jefferson twp, 1 acre	250
Depp H E to Fidelity Realty Co, July 6, '03, Mifflin twp, lot	450
Loose J M to J Wm Barnes, Aug 11, '03, Swissvale, 25x105, Manor ave	4,800
Krakover A to Esther Shapira, July 1, '03, 13th wd, Pgh, 20x111, Kirkpatrick st	4,500
Stewart D G to A Iacurcio, Aug 7, '03, 14th wd, Pgh, 24x100, Juno st	300
Watkins A L to Wm C Bright, July 27, '03, 18th wd, Pgh, 20x100, McCandless ave	500
Flynn Michael to D Epstein, June 18, '03, 6th wd, Pgh, 40x87, Locust st	8,000
Conrad Teresa to Chas Eissner, July 30, '03, 21st wd, Pgh, 23x120, Homewood ave	3,262
Taylor Ella M to D G Newcomer, July 23, '03, 14th wd, Pgh, 25x100, Oakland ave	5,750
Loose Jos M to P Wm Barnes, Aug 11, '03, Swissvale, 25x105, Manor ave	4,300
Munhall Valley Land Co to F S Downey, June 18, '03, Mifflin twp, 50x100, Duquesne ave	1,050
Versailles Land Co to M J Kerr, May 4, '03, Versailles boro, 50x155, Woodlawn ave	1,000
Raymond J to P Russo, Aug 5, '03, 16th wd, Pgh, 20x100, Wilmot st	1,600
Coyne Martin to Margaretta L Coyne, Nov 24, '02, N Braddock, 23x104, Franklin st	1,500
Graham Wm H to M F Martin, July 31, '02, 20th wd, Pgh, 20x100, Summerlea st	1,595
Hansens Geo H to J J O'Reilly, Aug 11, '03, 10th wd, Pgh, 18x100, Liberty av	9,000
Runnette E H to G H Nelson, July 22, '03, Oakmont, 105x150, A st	5,000
Chislett N M to A H T Renno, June 15, '03, Verona boro, 37x125, Center ave	1,025
Val. Asst. Claude Madison to Edith Prentiss, real and personal property.	

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, Saturday, Aug. 22, 1903.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs, $5 35@5 50; prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs, $5 00@5 20; good, 1,270 to 1,300 lbs, $4 90@5 10; tidy, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs, $4 70@4 80; fair, 900 to 1,100 lbs, $4 25@4 50; common, 700 to 900 lbs, $3 50@4 15; heifers, 700 to 1,100 lbs, $3 50@4 50; common to good fresh cows and bulls, $3 00@4 00; fresh cows and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and lambs—Supply fair; market slow. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs, $3 80@4 00; good mixed, 85 to 90 lbs, $3 50@3 70; fair, 75 to 80 lbs, $3 00@3 40; culls and common, $1 50@2 00; spring lambs, $3 50@5 65; veal calves, $7 00@7 50, heavy and thin, $4 00@4 65.

Hogs—Supply light; market active; prices 10c higher. Prime heavy hogs, $5 80@5 85; mediums, $6 20@6 30; heavy Yorkers, $6 25@6 30; light Yorkers and pigs, $6 30@6 40; roughs, $4 00@5 25.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; market unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, $4 70@5 35; fair to good, $4 10@4 70; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 00; western fed steers, $3 40@4 75; Texas and Indiana steers, $2 50@3 60; Texas cows, $1 75@2 60; native cows, $1 50@4 00; native heifers, $2 00@4 75; canners, $1 25@2 40; bulls, $2 00@3 00; calves, $2 00@5 50. Receipts for week—Cattle, 43,900 head; calves, 7,650 head. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong to 5c higher; top, $5 85; bulk of sales, $5 50@5 75; heavy, $5 25@5 37½; mixed packers, $5 47½@5 80; light, $5 47½@5 95; yorkers, $5 85@5 95; pigs, $5 60@5 90. Receipts for week, 30,800 head. Sheep—Receipts none; market unchanged; native lambs, $4 15@5 25; western lambs, $3 00@5 15; fed ewes, $2 90@4 00; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 50@4 10; Texas clipped sheep, $2 40@4 00; stockers and feeders, $2 20@3 50. Receipts for week, 15,000 head.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; market unchanged; good to prime steers, $5 15@5 70; poor to medium, $3 75@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 25; cows and heifers, $1 50@4 55; canners, $1 50@2 60; bulls, $2 00@4 25; calves, $3 00@6 75; Texas fed steers, $4 00@4 50; western steers, $3 00@4 40. Hogs—Receipts today, 7,000 head; tomorrow, 20,000 head; market mostly 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $5 15@5 85; good to choice heavy, $5 40@5 65; rough heavy, $4 90@5 30; light, $5 50@6 10; bulk of sales, $5 20@5 65. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000 head; market steady; good to choice wethers, $3 00@3 60; fair to choice mixed, $2 25@3 00; native lambs, $3 25@5 90.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Beeves—Receipts, 173 head, mainly for export; trading feeling steady; exports, 1,435 head cattle and 5,386 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 68 head; very little doing; feeling steady; prime veals sold at $6 12½; city dressed veals in light demand at 9@12½c a pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 652 head; sheep steady; good handy lambs steady; others slow; heavy lambs weak; sheep, $2 50@3 60; lambs, $5 62½@6 62½; Canada lambs, $5 62½@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 2,476 head; none for sale; nominally firm.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Butter—Receipts, 3,622 packages; market easier; state dairy, 14@19c; extra creamery, 20c; packing stock, 12@14½c; creamery, common to choice, 15@19c. Cheese—Receipts, 3,362 packages; market steady; state full cream, fancy small, colored, 10¾c; small white, 10½c; large colored, 10c; large white, 9¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,690 packages; market firm; state and Pennsylvania, fancy mixed, 21c; state and Pennsylvania seconds to firsts, 17@19c; western extras, 20c; western seconds to firsts, 16@19c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Butter firm; creameries, 14@19c; dairies, 13@17c. Eggs steady; at mark, cases included, 14@15c. Cheese steady at 10@11½c.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Butter firm and ½c higher; extra western creamery, 20c; nearby prints, 20c. Eggs firm and ½c higher; fresh nearby, 21½c loss off; do. western, 21@21½c; do. southwestern, 19@20c loss off; do. southern, 16@17c loss off. Cheese firm, but quiet; New York full creams, choice new, 10½@10¾c; do. fair to good, 9¾@10¼c.

The Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The drygoods market has been uneventful, with buyers taking moderate quantities for immediate delivery and not interested in the future except in isolated cases. The curtailment is having its effect and is expected to be more appreciably felt during the coming week.

DULL MARKET CAUSED DECLINE IN ALL GRAIN

Unfavorable Weather Reports Resulted in Wheat Closing at a Fraction Lower.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Trading in wheat was of a very lame character and prices were unsettled. The opening was easier under the influence of excellent weather in the northwest, September being ⅛c lower at 80⅝c. There was a fair demand the first hour on fears of rain in the spring wheat belt and the market turned quite firm, September advancing to 80¾c; but the general trend of crop news was of a bearish nature and free liquidation soon caused a decline. Liberal clearances and receipts of new wheat at Minneapolis were depressing influences the latter part of the session.

Primary receipts were 918,600 bushels against 824,800 bushels a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 222 cars, which, with local receipts of 92 cars, 18 of contract grade made total receipts for the three points of 314 cars, against 196 cars last week and 486 cars a year ago.

Corn showed a slight improvement on the early transactions, but trade was dull, with the bull leaders making no special efforts to support the market, and consequently prices soon turned weak. There was an absence of outside business and nothing conspicuous in the local trade. The weather in the corn belt was all that could be desired for the crop and movement. Local receipts were 273 cars, with 30 of contract grade.

Oats were chiefly affected by the liberal selling on the part of a prominent interest. It was estimated that over 500,000 bushels of December and May were sold out by the bull leaders, and with a rather limited demand the market developed considerable weakness. The weather continued favorable for threshing and the movement. Local receipts were 222 cars.

Provisions ruled firm early in the day on a smaller run of hogs and better prices at the yards, and with a good demand from longs together with covering by shorts, a firm undertone prevailed throughout the entire session, although profit-taking resulted in a loss of most of the early gain. September pork closed unchanged at $12 87½. September lard was up 5c at $8 25, and ribs were also 5c higher at $7 77½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 100 cars; corn, 310 cars; oats, 236 cars; hogs, 37,000 head.

The leading futures, reported by John D. Armstrong & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, Farmers Bank building, are as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
Sep. o.	[illegible]	80⅜	79¾	79⅞	80⅛
Sep. n.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dec. n.	81⅝	81⅞	[illegible]	81	81⅝
May	83⅞	83⅞	83⅛	83⅛	[illegible]
CORN. No. 2.					
Sept.	51⅛	52	51⅝	51½	51⅜
Dec.	51⅞	52⅛	51⅞	51⅝	51⅞
May	52⅛	52⅞	52	[illegible]	52⅜
OATS. No. 2.					
Sept.	35	35	34⅝	34⅝	35
Dec.	35⅝	36⅛	35⅛	35⅛	35⅝
May	38⅝	38⅝	38⅛	38⅛	38⅝
MESS PORK.					
Sept.	12 85	13 00	12 85	12 87½	12 77½
Oct.	13 00	13 15	12 97½	13 00	12 97½
May				13 65	13 70
LARD.					
Sept.	8 22½	8 25	8 22½	8 25	8 20
Oct.	7 70	7 72½	7 65	7 65	7 67½
SHORT RIBS.					
Sept.	7 77½	7 80	7 70	7 77½	7 72½
Oct.	7 82½	7 87½	7 77½	7 87½	7 80
Jan.				6 65	6 65

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady. No. 2 spring wheat, 83@85c; No. 3, 80@83c; No. 2 red, 79½@80¼c; No. 2 corn, 51¾c; No. 2 yellow, 53¼c; No. 2 oats, 35½c; No. 3 white, 35@36½c; No. 2 rye, 51¾c; fair to choice malting barley, 46@56c; No. 1 flaxseed, 97c; No. 1 northwestern, $1 01; prime timothy seed, $3 15; mess pork, per bbl, $12 85@12 87½; lard, per 100 lbs, $8 10@8 12½; short ribs, sides, loose, $7 40@7 70; dry salted shoulders, boxed, $7 00@7 25; short clear sides, boxed, $7 87½@8 00; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 29; clover, contract grade, $11 75.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	15,900	15,800
Wheat, bu	72,200	80,100
Corn, bu	229,600	[illegible]
Oats, bu	275,300	[illegible]
Rye, bu	1,900	
Barley, bu	25,900	1,500

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Flour—Receipts, 22,627 barrels; exports, 16,295 barrels; market was firmly held but quiet; winter patents, $3 90@4 30; winter straights, $3 65@3 90; Minnesota patents, $4 70@4 90; winter extras, $2 90@3 25; Minnesota bakers, $3 65@3 90; winter low grades, $2 70@3 05. Rye flour quiet; fair to good, $2 80@3 25; choice to fancy, $3 30@3 50. Cornmeal firm; yellow western, $1 12; city, $1 10; kiln dried, $3 30@3 35. Rye quiet; No. 2 western, 59c f. o. b. afloat; state and Jersey, 55@58c. Barley steady; feeding, 50@55c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 55@65c c. i. f. Buffalo.

Grain—Wheat—Receipts, 775 bushels; spot dull; No. 2 red, 83¾c elevator; No. 2 red, 86¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 94⅞c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 94⅞c f. o. b. afloat; options were dull all day; they opened easier because of perfect northwest weather conditions and poor cables, declined later through liquidation; the close was dull and easy at a partial ¼c net decline; sales included No. 2 red May, 87⅜@87⅝c, closed 87½c; September, 85⅞@86 1-16c, closed 85⅞c; December, 86⅞@86 15-16c, closed 86⅞c. Corn—Receipts, 15,950 bushels; spot firm; No. 2, 58½c elevator and 59½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 2 white, 59½c; option market opened easy on the weather situation, but rallied on covering and a continued fair cash inquiry; the close was easy at ¼c net loss; September, [illegible]; closed [illegible]; December, [illegible]. Oats—Receipts, 61,320 bushels; exports, 1,835 bushels; spot steady; No. 2, 39c; standard white, 42c; No. 3, 38½c; No. 2 white, 42c; No. 3 white, 41½c; track white western, 41@46c; track white state, 41@46c; options nominal.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 22.—Wheat—No. 2 red, cash, 79½c; September, 79⅝c; December, 83⅞c; May, 86⅞c; No. 2 hard, 79@80c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 47⅛c; September, 47⅛c; December, 47⅜c; May, 49c. Oats firm; No. 2 cash, 33½c; September, 32⅞c; December, 35c; May, 37⅝c; No. 2 white, 36@36½c. Rye lower, 54½@55¼c.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 22.—Wheat—September, 81⅝c; December, 79⅞@79⅞c; on track, No. 1 hard, 90@91c; No. 1 northern, 89@90c; No. 2 northern, 83@84c; No. 3 northern, 80@83c.

DULUTH, Aug. 22.—Wheat—To arrive, No. 1 hard and No. 1 northern, 89¾c; No. 2 northern, 84⅝c; No. 1 northern, new, 82¾c; No. 2 northern, new, 81⅝c; September, 82⅞c; December, 79¾c; May, 83⅛c.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 22.—Wheat dull; No. 1 northern, 90@91c; No. 2 northern, 88@89c; new, September, 78⅞c bid. Rye steady; No. 1, 54½@55c. Barley steady; No. 2, 60c; sample, 40@60c. Corn—September, 51⅞@51⅞c.

THE MONEY MARKET.

The local money market has ruled decidedly firm all week, and except for regular customers, who have to pay 6 per cent on call and time loans, the supply has been scant. Clearing house figures compare as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Saturday	$ 8,274,412 90	$1,273,674 43
For the week	44,154,980 12	8,780,352 52
Previous week	41,521,476 70	7,682,402 80

Compared with the corresponding week in previous years the exchanges were as follows:

Week ending—	
August 22, 1903	$44,154,980 12
August 23, 1902	37,752,897 68
August 24, 1901	31,836,786 56
August 25, 1900	24,482,612 55
August 26, 1899	25,908,876 24
August 27, 1898	18,322,314 93
Total to date—	
1903	$1,614,686,529 73
1902	1,388,277,545 58
1901	1,372,756,812 90
1900	1,003,041,765 25
1899	912,411,257 77
1898	628,527,816 77

Banks and the Treasury.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—(Special)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the San Francisco and Seattle assay office today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $30,961. Of this amount $29,182 had been deposited at San Francisco and $1,812 at Seattle, against $3,024 a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $2,451,000. Payment by banks to government, $2,495,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $264,000, paid by government to banks, against $827,000 paid by banks to government a week ago, and $356,000 paid by banks to government a year ago.

Foreign Money Markets.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The stock exchange was closed today, it being a holiday.

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—There was lively trading in iron shares on the boerse today. The general tendency was better.

PARIS, Aug. 22.—Business on the bourse today was inactive and the fluctuations were slight. At the close prices were firm.

In the Oil Fields

[illegible]

Shipments and Runs.

[illegible]

The Oil Market.

[illegible]

Condition of the Treasury.

[illegible]

New York Money Market.

[illegible]

The Metal Market.

[illegible]

Another Cut in Whisky.

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 22.—Whisky prices dropped another cent [illegible] $1.23 [illegible]

Bank Notes Redeemed.

[illegible]

Pennsylvania Railroad and Affiliated Concerns Are Laying Off Many Men

An almost unprecedented step is being taken by the Pennsylvania railroad and its affiliated companies in laying off large numbers of men all over the system. The policy of expending enormous amounts for improvements has also been somewhat altered, and by a more conservative management, it is said, that several millions of dollars will be held over for the remaining months of this year.

The Altoona shops of the Pennsylvania railroad, which are the most modern of any railroad shops in this country, have already felt the retrenching order. Last week over 200 men were laid off in the various shop departments, and many freight crews also were discharged. At some of the shops on the lines west workmen were discharged several months ago. Including the men already affected, it is estimated that fully 1,500 employes at various parts of the system will find themselves without work by the end of August.

"Officials of the Pennsylvania railroad say that this is not unusual, and that the company is handling as much business as ever. This fact is not disputed, although it has given rise to the conjecture as to how the railroad is going to move all of its trains with fewer employes. Of course in the car shops the repair and construction work is being carried on on a somewhat smaller scale. Some of the departments at the Altoona shops, for example, are ahead of their allowances, and in order to make anything like a creditable financial showing they are laying off men.

New Baltimore & Ohio Motors.

What might be styled "double-jointed" electrical locomotives are those just received by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad for use in the Baltimore tunnel. The engines are made up of two independent duplicate sections coupled together, each section being equipped with four GE-65 motors and type M controllers so arranged that either section can be operated independent of the other, or both can be operated at once. The controlling apparatus, consisting of master controller, engineer's valves, etc., is likewise duplicated in each section, so that the engineer, when it suits his convenience, can stand in the front end of the locomotive when running in either direction.

The engines are the heaviest ever built. The company received three of them, which will enable it to handle all freight and passenger trains from Camden station through the Belt Line tunnel and to the top of the grade beyond without the steam locomotives rendering any assistance.

The two sections of the electrical engines, weighing together 150 tons, are designed to handle a loaded train weighing complete, with steam locomotive, but exclusive of the electrical locomotive 1,500 tons over the grade from Camden station through the tunnel to the summit, a distance of 3.44 miles, at approximately a maximum speed of 10 miles per hour on the 8 per cent grade and nine miles per hour on the 1½ per cent grade when operating at 625 volts. Under practical operating conditions the motors have sufficient speed capacity to maintain this service hourly, running loaded up the grade and returning light.

Poor Service for Shows.

For several weeks, railroad officials say, theatrical companies already on the road will have to content themselves with the regular service, as the equipment is too scarce at this time of the year to run many special trains. While the season has not opened any earlier than usual, the railroads, on the other hand, are employing their rolling stock to good advantage in excursion business, and this is expected to keep up until the middle of September. Excursion parties were contracted for months ago, and of course, the theatrical companies can not be given the preference.

Engineer Receives Official Praise

Something lucky is likely to happen to Engineer Sims Shuck of the Baltimore & Ohio, who a few days ago averted a disastrous wreck. One mile east of Mance, on the Sand Patch grade, while running a drag, Engineer Shuck noticed several heavy pieces of timber fall from a car on his train to the west bound track. Passenger train No. 6, running in the opposite direction, was due to pass just at that time, and Engineer Shuck stopped his train and sent out a flag. The passenger train was stopped in time to save a bad wreck. Officials of the road have been notified of the act and have thanked the engineer. A more substantial recognition may yet be taken.

Railroad Notes.

W. W. Dunnavant, traveling passenger agent of the Queen & Crescent, was in the city yesterday.

Richard H. Vaughan has been elected general manager of the Blue Ridge Dispatch, to succeed Don Alexander, deceased.

W. C. Loree, general superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio, returned to the city yesterday after an inspection trip of several days.

At the end of July, 1903, the Pullman Company showed a cash surplus of $10,778,629, against $7,762,279 for 1902 and $4,895,944 for 1901.

Next Monday the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul will throw open its new Mankato line, when it route will be a half mile shorter between St. Paul and Mankoto.

Cleveland capitalists are said to have secured a right of way for the Columbus & Lake Erie railroad from Toledo to Columbus. The road is to be steam. The Rock Island is to have a hand in the deal.

The Chicago & Northwestern is to retire immediately all freight cars with a capacity of 28,000 pounds. The company has about 400 cars of that capacity which will be taken out of service.

It is probable that the interstate commerce commission may be asked to make an investigation regarding the compensation given railroads to private car lines. The foundation of the charge to be made is that the mileage is excessive and that a rebate must be given.

IN THE MODERN CANDLE'S GLARE

Continued from Page 5, Section 3.

[illegible]negry in pulling the wrong lever or in causing misfortune.

As he stands there at the switchboard the dials tell him a strange story of the night. He knows as well as the old-time town crier just what hour the people are beginning to retire and are extinguishing their lights. He may be 10 miles away, but the dial's needle tells the story by indicating decreasing demand upon the strength of the engines.

On Saturday night's he looks out for a big overload. The big engines that he has learned to love and caress like a fond pet seem to speak to him with intelligence that is almost human. Noiselessly, unflinchingly they continue their task, but he knows that in every stroke the utmost tension of the machinery is called into play.

The people are staying up late: Students are burning midnight oil—now a peculiar misnomer. Lovers have lost the courage to turn out the light for these are summer nights—cool summer nights—too chilly for the hammock, and papa is on the front porch close to the hall window. Stores and shops are selling to late customers and every lamp is in full glare.

Eleven o'clock! The lights are being turned off. The engines get down to their work like a plodding horse which sees the top of a long hill.

Midnight! The big machines now have full freedom. Thousands of incandescent lamps are being turned off at every instant.

One o'clock! Only the ordinary demand must be filled. The engines speed through the remainder of the night without a hint of weariness. The man at the switchboard breathes easier.

Through the long hours until dawn he remains at his post watching his faithful steam servants. They continue their work as if loath to make the slightest noise, moving, it seems, like nurses around a sleeping patient.

These same hours were the loneliest for the old town watch. He watched the eastern sky for the first gray lines of approaching day. When high above the horizon he saw the rosy tints stealing upon the lazy clouds, he turned his way homeward and snuffed out the bit of remaining candle in his old tin lantern.

Today the electrician watches for the same beacon to be flashed in the eastern sky. He puts on his coat and prepares to start homeward. The rising sun flings far its shafts of light and proclaims the breaking day. The man at the switchboard grasps the big lever—and snuffs out 5,000,000 candles.

JOHN P. COWAN.

BANK AVERAGES MAKE DISAPPOINTING EXHIBIT

Expansion of Loans and Small Increase in Cash Are Wholly Unexpected.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—To-day's weekly statement of bank averages was unfavorably received by local bankers. The expansion of $9,590,300 in loans was unexpected, as was also the increase of only $2,106,400 in cash holdings. The changes in the loan account reported by individual banks was unusually interesting.

Noteworthy changes from last Saturday in cash holdings of separate institutions, figured out from this afternoon's individual statements, are as follows:

Bank of New York, decrease	$ 298,000
Bank of Manhattan County, increase	545,000
Merchants National Bank, decrease	712,000
Mechanics National Bank, increase	242,000
Bank of America, increase	46,000
National City Bank, increase	738,000
Chemical National Bank, decrease	405,000
American Exchange Bank, increase	1,153,000
National Bank of Commerce, decrease	1,520,000
Nat. Bank of North America, decrease	31,000
Hanover National Bank, decrease	56,000
Corn Exchange National, increase	250,000
National Park Bank, increase	693,000
Fourth National Bank, decrease	545,000
First National Bank, increase	588,000
Chase National Bank, increase	772,000
Western National Bank, increase	347,000

Important changes in loan accounts were as follows:

Bank of New York, decrease	$ 5,000
Manhattan Company, decrease	295,000
Merchants National Bank, increase	761,000
Mechanics National Bank, decrease	384,000
Bank of America, increase	36,000
National City Bank, increase	1,218,000
Chemical National Bank, decrease	89,400
American Exchange Bank, increase	56,000
National Bank of Commerce, decrease	528,000
Mercantile National Bank, decrease	134,000
Nat. Bank of North America, increase	89,800
Hanover National Bank, decrease	347,200
Corn Exchange Bank, increase	87,000
Importers & Traders Bank, decrease	105,000
National Park Bank, increase	225,500
Fourth National Bank, decrease	133,000
First National Bank, increase	116,000
Chase National Bank, increase	1,726,000
Lincoln National Bank, decrease	148,000
Seaboard National Bank, increase	512,000
Western National Bank, increase	5,069,000

Want Italian Catholic Church.

The Regina Elena Beneficial society of Sharpsburg has started a movement to provide the Italian Catholics of Etna and Sharpsburg with a church. Subscriptions have been started, and it is said that the enthusiasm of the Italians assures success. A similar movement was started two years ago, but factional troubles prevented the matter from being successfully carried out.

Turpentine and Rosin.

SAVANNAH, GA., Aug. 22.—Turpentine firm at 54c. Rosin firm. Quote, A, B, C, D, E, $1 70; F, $1 75; G, $1 85; H, $2 35; I, $2 80; K, $3 05; M, $3 05; N, $3 15; W G, $3 40; W W, $3 60.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 22.—Spirits turpentine firm at 53c. Rosin, nothing doing. Tar firm at $1 65. Crude turpentine firm at $1 75, and $3 25.

FINANCIAL.

WABASH

Send for our letter on Wabash. It will enable you to act intelligently. Remember Wabash is the connecting link to the great Gould system and at prevailing prices, is exceedingly attractive. Correspondence solicited.

U. S. SECURITY CO.,
DEALERS IN INVESTMENTS.
317 Third Ave. and 320 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CORRESPONDENT DESIRED.
ARTHUR H. PAGE & CO.,
44 Broad St., New York,
MEMBERS
N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange,
and formerly members of the
NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE,
desire responsible correspondent. Will give private wire and liberal terms to acceptable parties.

BUY WESTERN STOCKS
in the west, at prospectors' prices. I sell all Washington, Oregon, South Dakota, British Columbia stocks. Send for my quotations. Wire if necessary. Market letter mailed monthly. Highest bank references.
A. G. HANAUER, Spokane, Wash.

BANKS AND BANKERS.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH, PA.
Cor. Fifth Avenue and Wood Street.

Capital .... $ 1,000,000
Surplus and Profits 2,250,000
Deposits 13,000,000

CHAS. E. SPEER, President. F. H. SKELDING, Cashier.
THOS. WIGHTMAN, Vice President.
F. H. RICHARD, Asst. Cashier. THOS. C. GRIGGS, Asst. Cashier.

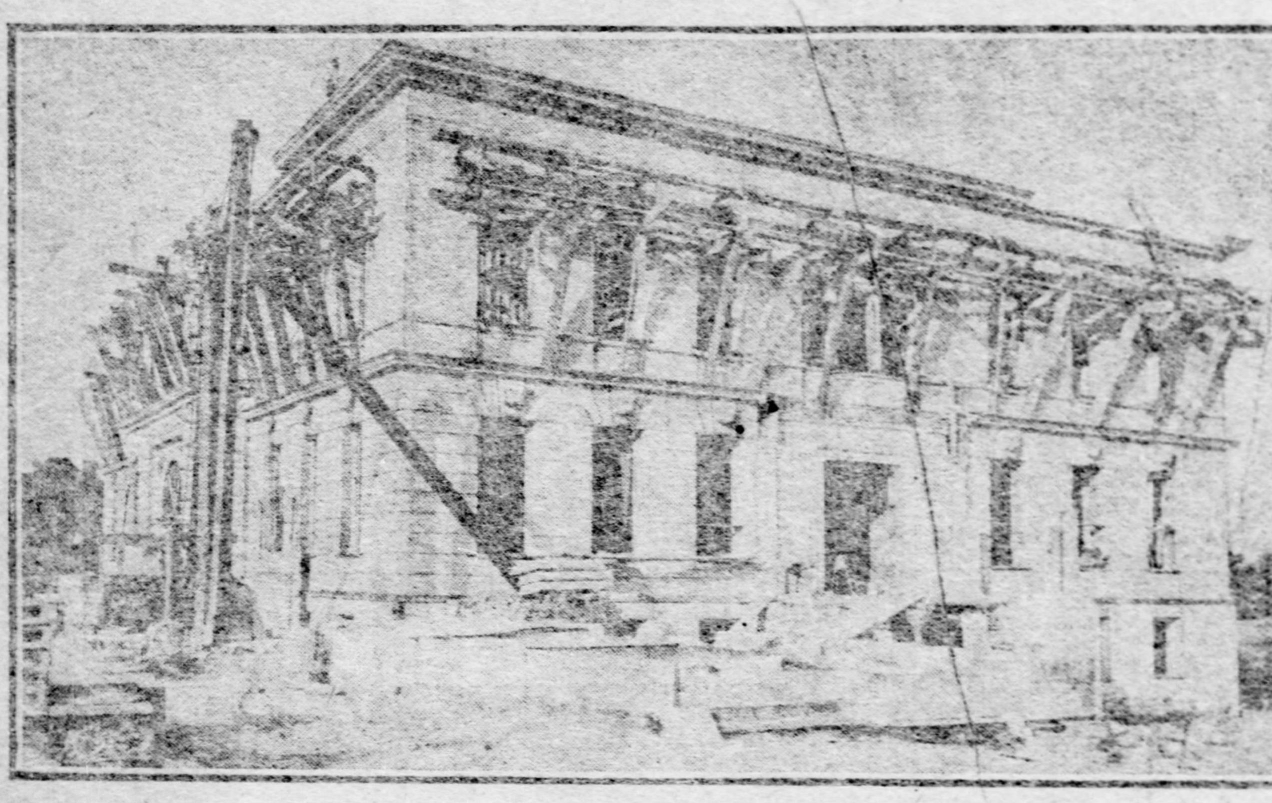
HENRY SPROUL & CO.
Members of
New York Stock Exchange.
Phila'phia Stock Exchange.
Chicago Stock Exchange.
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.
Chicago Board of Trade.
NEW YORK OFFICE,
Johnston Building,
30 BROAD STREET.
Special attention given to Investment Stocks and Bonds.

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY.
Income properties demand expert management. We make a specialty of this.
Capital $2,000,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits $1,800,000
311 Fourth Avenue.

GAZETTE WANT ADS ARE BUSINESS BRINGERS. TRY THEM.

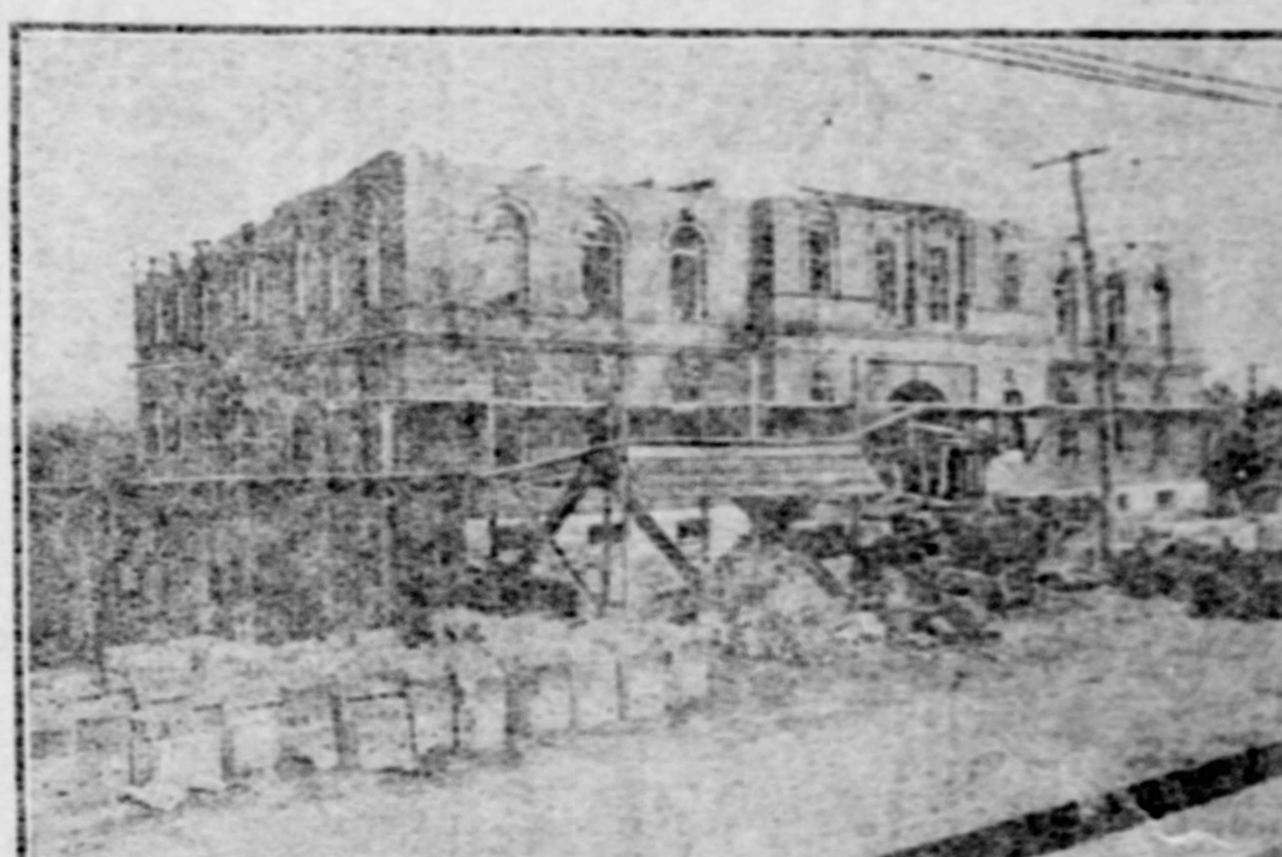
THE FARMERS DEPOSIT NATIONAL BANK,
(Capital and Surplus $7,000,000),
Announces the Opening of
THE FARMERS DEPOSIT SAVINGS BANK.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 29th,
In Their New Building,
Fifth Avenue and Wood Street.
Savers of money in amounts either large or small are invited to deposit with this bank, and thus obtain that absolute security for their money and the benefit of the accommodation, experience and foresight which for over 70 years have given this bank the reputation of making its customers' interests its own.
4% Interest Paid.

Fine New Temples of Education Are Being Erected in Greater Pittsburgh.

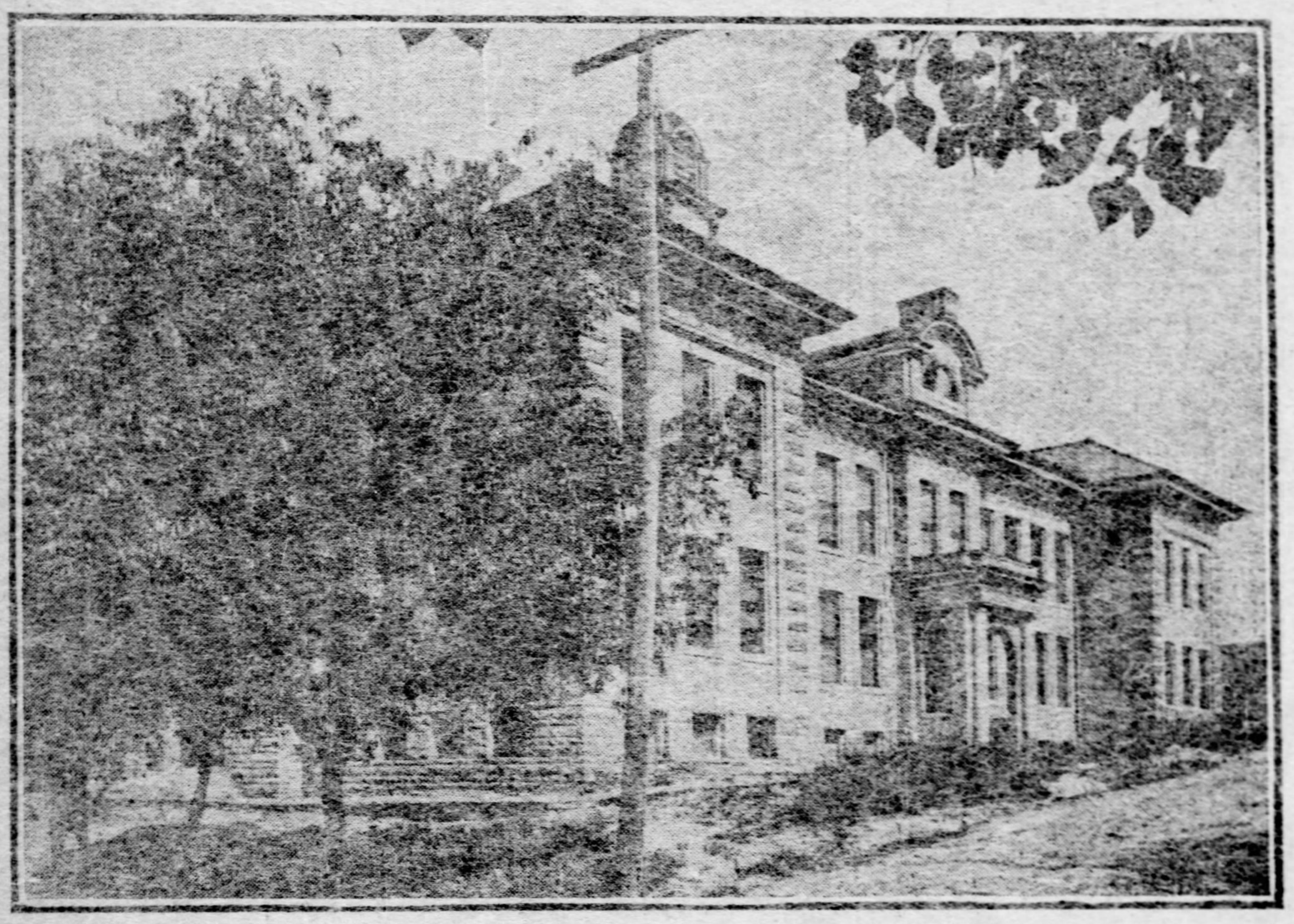


New School House for the Twenty-second Warders, in South Linden Avenue.

New Addition To the Allegheny High School, Built In the Rear of the Handsome Structure In Sherman Avenue, and Facing In Arch Street.



The New Park Place School Now Building In Braddock Avenue, Twenty-Second Ward.



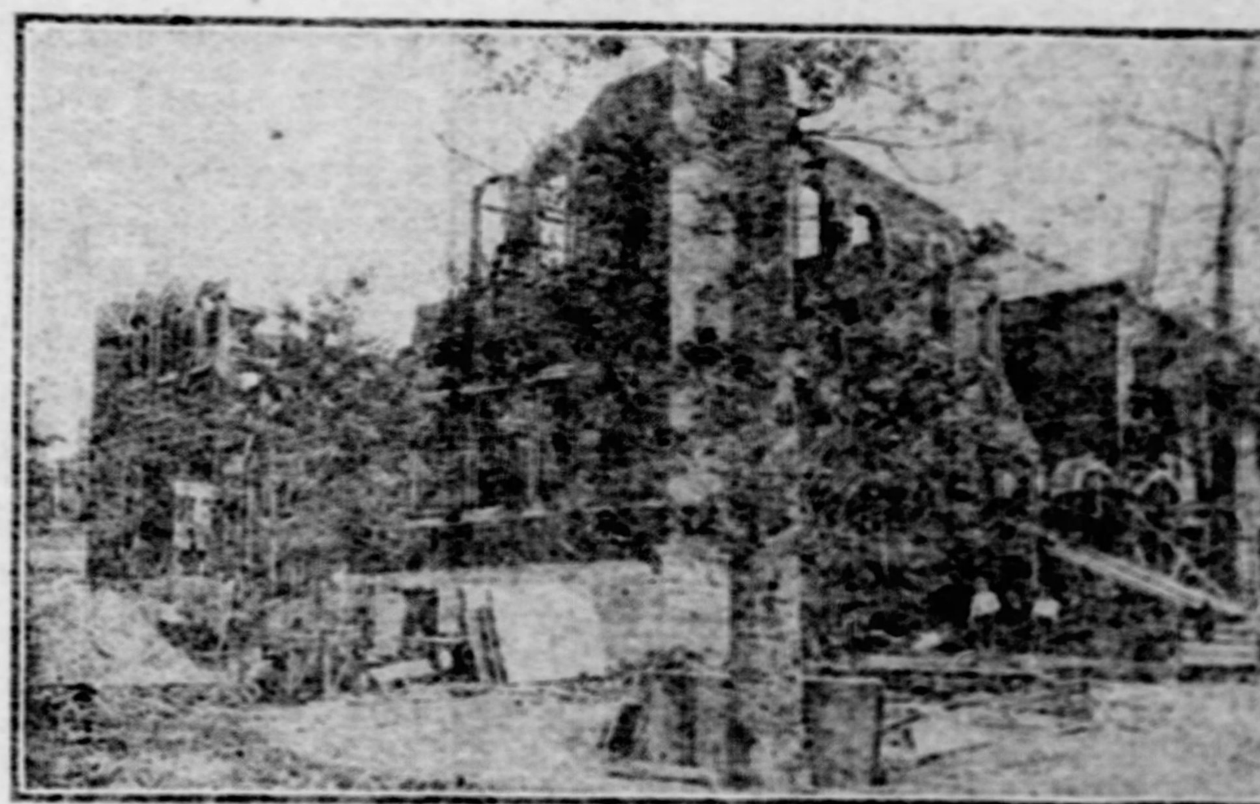
Crafton's School Board Has Just Completed Building a Handsome and Commodious Temple of Learning.

LIBERAL MANAGEMENT IS SHOWN IN PROVIDING FOR CITY SCHOOLS

Greater Pittsburgh's wonderful growth is shown in no manner more striking than in the demands that are made for new public school buildings. In all parts of the county new temples of education are in course of erection and before the end of the year will furnish facilities for the accommodation of several thousand additional pupils.

The new buildings tell another story: The spaciousness and the elaborate architectural work tells of the bountiful liberality which is exemplified in providing for the schools. The members of the various boards of education have looked to the future and in numerous instances provision has been made for housing 50 per cent more children than are now enrolled. The new buildings are also equipped with every up-to-date improvement. In many gymnasiums will be afforded, as well as separate rooms for special students, the classes in drawing, natural sciences and manual training being especially fortunate in having generous supporters among the directors.

Education in needlework and cookery is now regarded as of equal importance with the knowledge of arithmetic and grammar for girls, and all the new school houses in the city will have a room nicely furnished with every requisite for kitchen training. The buildings, moreover, will beautify the sections of the city and county where they are being erected, architectural adornment being one of the prime things considered in the plans.



The New School Being Built In Solway Street, Twenty-Second Ward, for the Colfax Sub-District.

Bellevue's New School House Is a Decided Addition To the Pretty Suburb's Attractions.

SALOONS SHOULD BE OWNED AND CONDUCTED BY THE CHURCHES, DECLARES THIS CLERGYMAN

Episcopal Minister Presents an Argument for a Radical Social Measure.

RETREATS OF GREAT POETS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—The Rev. Charles W. Spicer, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, Cincinnati, is an advocate of church ownership of saloons for the purpose of refining them and making them the means of attracting men to the church.

He thinks the time is at hand when the church must recognize saloons as a fixture in modern life, and must take such an interest in their management as will mitigate the end he sees in them and turn their influence and attractions, not only to draw men to the church, by their conduct on a strict business basis make them pay the expenses of church maintenance, as they now contribute to state support.

The Rev. Mr. Spicer believes that the church today is not sufficiently in touch with the masses and that there is pressing need of appropriating the social features that are enjoyed at the saloon and adapting them to church work.

Mr. Spicer was born at Richmond, O., and is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan and Drew Theological universities. He is 36 years old and full of vitality and energy.

When approached for a more detailed and comprehensive explanation of his position on the subject he prepared the following signed statement of his proposition, his argument in its support and the general views in the premises:

M. Spicer's Statement.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

Among the various problems with which the church of today has to deal there is none which concerns her more vitally that that of the saloon. She has come to regard the saloon and its accessories as her most formidable antagonist. She sees in it a menace to the moral and spiritual welfare of the rising generation. Being chiefly concerned herself with this phase of man's life she views with fear and jealousy the growing influence of this foe, while, on the other hand, she beholds with sorrow and sadness the apparent loss of her own influence.

A visit to most any of our city churches on Sunday will reveal a congregation composed chiefly of women, with a few grayhaired men, while the young men are notably absent. At the same time drinking resorts, clubs, billiard halls and kindred institutions will be doing a flourishing business. In moral districts where churches are about the only attraction the situation is different.

The reason of this is not because men no longer recognize the worth of the church, nor because the church has lost its power, or has served its purpose and it now, in decay. The church is what it has ever been, the world's supreme instrument for good. It throbs with the same life and power as of old and its mission is still unfulfilled.

No, the reason for the church's failure to attract men is not because of any inate or essential weakness, but because she has failed to employ adequate means. She has relied too much on her essential power and has not sufficiently utilized human agency. She has gone on pursuing antiquated and obsolete methods while the saloon and allied powers have called to their aid every means at their command. The result is that opposing forces have augmented their attractive influence to such a degree that young men have been drawn away from the church and no longer come into contact with her essential power.

The modern saloon is a place of superficial splendor, employing all the most alluring arts in the interest of its cause. Within are to be found recreation, diversion, excitement, amusement, refreshment, freedom, welcome, social goodfellowship and all these things which enable men to forget the more serious affairs of life, and to indulge in a restful sort of pleasure that is soothing, refreshing and invigorating after the intense strain of business. Unfortunately, in addition to these healthful and not undesirable attractions, when indulged in temperately, there are other influences of an immoral and degrading character. Here, it seems to me, lies the chief danger of the saloon. Eliminate the filth and immorality and substitute moral purity and much of the danger will be averted.

The time has come when we must lay aside sickly sentiment and irrational theories and take a practical view of this question. The saloon is here, a fixed institution in our social and political life, to which it clings like lead. It supplies certain elements which seem to be necessary in man's life. There is a kind of "newosity" characteristic of our age which makes a certain measure of excitement and diversion necessary to human life.

In primitive time, when life was very crude and physical force prevailed, men were content to sit down and rest after physical exercise. Today brain force is the chief factor in human activity and when the brain is weary the active mind seeks rest in change of enjoyment. The saloon offers the means of this mental rest, which man seeks. And when I speak of the saloon I speak of it in the broad sense as the center of various allied institutions, such as club rooms, billiard halls, etc., which are included in its scope.

Now what is the remedy? The evil influence of the saloon, and its antagonism spiritually to the church, are facts generally conceded; but how cure the evil is the question.

Prohibition a Failure.

We have tried prohibition, but prohibition does not prohibit.

Substitution is now being tried. While this is a step in the right direction, it is not adequate to meet the needs of the case.

There still remains a remedy which as yet has not been employed in any very general sense, and that is church control. Let the church take charge of the saloon, purify and refine it; eliminate everything of an immoral nature, and utilize it for its own profit. It has already done this with respect to billiards and pool and certain games formerly monopolized by the saloon, and it has been found beneficial.

Why may the church not be benefitted by control of the saloon? Thus she might establish a business department which in time would meet all her running expenses.

The time has come when she can no longer pose as a merely spiritual institution, but must reach out and lay her hand, so to speak, on all the forms of human activity, business, social and spiritual. She must disarm her enemy, capture his guns, strip them of the insignia of crime, stamp them with a holier badge and employ them in her own defense.

It is less difficult to make men see the folly of intemperance than to persuade them to the necessity of total abstinence. Surrounded by right influence they will learn to use these things as they were intended for the advancement of their higher welfare. Besides, they will be in touch with the church and her spirit, and will gradually become molded in her ways of thought and life. C. W. SPICER.

REV. CHAS. W. SPICER.

FRENCH COUNT LEAVES INTERESTING PAPERS

Incidents in Allegheny County History Found in Old Copy of Gazette Which Belonged to a Bourbon Refugee.

Total taxes collected in Allegheny county in 1806, $8,225 80.

Total taxes collected in Allegheny county in 1902, $1,288,512 97.

The marvelous financial growth of Allegheny county is graphically shown in these two items, the first being taken from the report of the county commissioners for the year 1806, while the latter gives a sample from the county controller's figures made public a few months ago.

The old commissioners' report was taken from a copy of The Pittsburgh Gazette of Tuesday, February 24, 1807, preserved by L. F. d'Happart of West Newton from the papers of Count St. Leger d'Happart, a refugee from France, who settled in Pittsburgh more than 100 years ago. And right here hangs a romantic tale of war and mystery that is even more interesting than the figures which he has handed down through the famous old newspaper.

Count d'Happart was one of the most striking characters that came to America in the trying times of '93, when the guillotine was decimating French royalty and writing the bloodiest chapter in the history of Europe. Count d'Happart lived in Havre, was a captain in the French army and a loyal supporter of the trembling throne of the Bourbons.

The d'Happarts belonged to one of the oldest families in France. For centuries they had engaged in the marine trade and accumulated great wealth. Their influence in the industrial world, and their staunch support of the unpopular dynasty had made them especially marked for the murderous deeds of the revolutionists. In '93, when the Bastile had been stormed and the wave of pillage and blood swept into the provinces, the home of the ancient family was among the first to be despoiled. The army had become demoralized and Count d'Happart, gathering some of his worldly effects, fled to America.

Count's Fate a Mystery.

He first settled in Philadelphia and engaged in the merchant trade. He soon recruited his wealth and built up a large fleet of sailing vessels. In 1798, when the French and the Americans were on the verge of hostilities, several of the count's vessels were made the victims of the French privateers, and he disposed of his ships and removed to Pittsburgh. He lived here until 1830. He had watched the growth of the empire of Napoleon. He saw France drop from the zenith of her glory at Waterloo, and subsequently the downfall of her emperor.

Count d'Happart, now an aged man, still loved his native country. He longed to return to his old chateau on the banks of the Seine, but political turmoil which still existed prevented the realization of his hope. One day the count left Pittsburgh and never returned.

His fate is a mystery which three-quarters of a century has failed to fathom. There is a tradition that he went to Rome, but there is nothing authentic upon which to base this conjecture. His family communicated with the authorities in nearly every European state, but no trace of his whereabouts was ever brought to light.

The count's son, William d'Happart, lived in West Elizabeth and in the same town lives Liendenious d'Happart, a grandson of the old French royalist, who is now nearly 80 years of age. L. F. d'Happart of West Newton is a great-grandson. The old count was a friend of Dr. Le Moyne, Sr., and on going away on his mysterious journey left several papers with the Le Moyne family. These papers have recently been collected by L. F. d'Happart and form an interesting collection, including numerous copies of The Pittsburgh Gazette, portions of a diary and extensive MS. writings bearing on the French revolution and the marine trade of a century ago. L. F. d'Happart is using these in compiling a history of the family.

When Taxes Were Light.

So much for Count St. Leger d'Happart: Some day the world may know what became of him and one of the most stirring romances of French history may be published. While his fate is undergoing the search of the historian and the romancer, Pittsburghers will be more interested in the copy of the old Gazette which he has left to posterity.

On the first page of the little four-column folio is printed the report of County Commissioners William McClure, James Kerwin and James Sample. It gives in detail the amount of taxes turned in by the various borough and township collectors. The taxes turned in by Robert Mauro, for the borough of Pittsburgh, amounting to $1,205 63 for the year 1806, being less than the revenues secured in an election precinct of one of the poorest wards last year.

Pittsburgh had few necessities then, and never dreamed of municipal luxuries, saving for the county in its economy a balance of $978 08 from the previous year. The small amount collected does not look so diminutive when compared with the figures in the outlay. The bill for postage was $4 08. The county commissioners were paid by the day and their annual salaries were less than that of the scrub women who work in the present court house. Commissioner Sample, who got in the most time, received $174 23. Each commissioner today receives $4,000 a year and the chief clerk, $2,400.

There was, however, a great drain on the county treasury in 1806: Ralph Cuthbertson built a new roof on the jail and put in a bill for $139 90. William Watson repaired the pump in the jail yard and received $2 75 of the county's money. James Harris, "for ringing the bell and other attendance on courts," was paid $67.

There was one bill, however, that was of much importance 98 years ago, which does not now bother the commissioners. In 1806 sundry persons were paid $40 "for killing wolves." In 1902 there were only five wolves in the county, and they were in the Highland park zoo, safe from the greed of the pelt hunter. Bounty money for the extermination of wild beasts in 1902 was itemized by the controller as follows: "For seven fox scalps, $7; for 11 mink scalps, $5 50."

Quaint Advertisements.

Aside from the report of the commissioners there is much else that is interesting in the old newspaper. One item states that Aaron Burr has landed at Fort Gibson, on the Mississippi, and that he declares that he has no designs for the establishment of a new republic in the southwest. Ships from England brought the intelligence that the grand army under Napoleon had entered Posen, and that that city was at his mercy.

England, it was declared, had no intention of beginning war on the United States. The columns were full of politics and lampoons on national figures. There were no department store advertisements, but nevertheless some branches of trade were well represented and the character of their "ads" was equal to the prize compositions of the professional advertising managers of today.

Count St. Leger d'Happart inserted a notice of the absconding of a servant and warned his fellow-citizens against taking her under their roof, declaring that she was "a liar and a thief." Adam Poe of Georgetown, advertised a stray sorrel horse. Adam Poe, as everybody knows, was a famous man on the frontier. A few years before his sorrel nag ran away he had found his right of way on the Ohio disputed by two Indians. He didn't run, but waded into the two redskins and killed them both. One of the Indians was the famous chief, Big Foot.

L. F. d'Happart in his history of the old family will incorporate much of the material from the old newspapers. His book promises to be a valuable addition to the historical literature of Western Pennsylvania as well as interesting in its story of the vicissitudes of Count St. Leger.

THREE LITTLE WAIFS CAME FROM OKLAHOMA

Tots With Their Father Did Not Mind Discomforts After Long Trip.

A stranger about 30 years of age, with three little children, the children all barefooted and wearing "jumpers," or little overalls over their trousers and waists, attracted the attention of the bunch that waits for night cars at the corner of Fourth avenue and Smithfield street about 2:30 a. m., one night last week. They were under the protection of Matthew Connolly, the genial "Fifth avenue policeman," who has had the central beat of the city at night for many years. Connolly was worried, too. He was travelling in an effort to send the strangers to the house they were seeking when he did not know himself just where the house was, or into whose care to entrust his charges.

"We have come all the way from Oklahoma," said the man. "These are my children. Their mother died two years ago and I have tried to be both father and mother to them out there, but it is more than one man can be. I want to take them to the home of their mother's sister, in Caroline street."

The three little boys, the oldest about 6 years and the youngest not over 3, were the least worried of the crowd. Their eyes were wide open and the weariness from the long trip of 2,000 miles did not seem to be affecting them now that they had reached Pittsburgh. Just where Caroline street was located did not seem to be known by anyone in the crowd until Officer Connolly had finally found it in his "Pathfinder."

How to get the stranger there was the next question. He was helpless as the babies, and at that hour of the morning there are few persons on the street. Finally the officer found someone who lived in the vicinity of Caroline street, in Oakland, and the four were turned over to his care. They were escorted to the house and the children had a bed that night for the first time since the Oklahoma home was left.

15-Day Excursion to Lake Chautauqua, Niagara Falls and Toronto, Canada.

The Pennsylvania railroad will sell each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to all Chautauqua lake points and return, at rate of $8.60.

Each Tuesday, during August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, $7.40, and to Toronto and return, $8.90.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 11 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on all through trains. Chautauqua lake sleeping car on 11 p. m. train.

Thirteenth Year Begins September 8, 1903.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FOURTH SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1903. EIGHT PAGES.

MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN EUROPE AGAIN AT LARGE

Career of a Bogus Prince and Burglar Forms a Startling Romance of Crime.

LIVED IN LUXURY AND MARRIED A COUNTESS

An Expert Linguist and Handsome, He Moved in the Highest Circles, and His Daring Robberies Were Long Unsuspected—Caught at Last, but Escaped

BERLIN, Aug. 8.—George Manolesco, a Roumanian criminal, who has just escaped from the lunatic ward of Herzberg prison, near Berlin, is called by the German police the most dangerous man in Europe; and the strange story of his life and adventures fully justifies his description.

Manolesco is the son of a Roumanian prince and a French actress, who was engaged at one of the Bucharest theaters during the year preceding his birth. Neither his father nor his mother made the least provision for him, and he was handed over to a foundlings' hospital, where he spent his earliest childhood. Those early days of confinement in a dreary institution, unloved and uncared for, had doubtless much to do with the development of the boy's criminal instincts. At any rate, he showed signs of criminal genius at an early age.

Like all inmates of the institution, he had to learn some trade or occupation, and owing to his delicate health and refined appearance, he was taught the duties of a waiter and valet. At the age of 14 he received his discharge from the institution, together with the sum of $200 which his aristocratic father had been obliged to deposit for this purpose when the child had been admitted. A position as waiter in a low-class cafe chantant in Bucharest was found for him.

MANOLESCO.
From the Only Extant Picture of Him.

A Wonderful Linguist.

The next four years of his life were passed in this and similar positions as waiter in fifth-rate cafes and restaurants, in which he came in contact with the worst types of criminals of both sexes and all ages, besides a variety of nationalities. The Roumanians have a knack for languages, and Manolesco was no exception to the rule, for during the few years that he was knocking about the Balkans he picked up French, German and English with an ease that bore testimony to his wonderful mental powers. At the age of 18 or thereabouts, Manolesco obtained a position as valet to a millionaire Roumanian nobleman, Prince Lahowari, whom he accompanied all over Europe. The youth's intelligence, willingness and pleasant manners gained him the confidence of his master, to whom he became more a trusted companion than a mere servant.

It was in this position that Manolesco was able to obtain that wide knowledge of men in general and high society in particular, which afterward enabled him to pursue criminal practice with such astonishing success. He learned to know how ladies and gentlemen talk and act, how they take their pleasures and how they live their everyday life. He became acquainted with all the railway routes in Europe and with most of the great cities of the continent. All this wide experience was the capital with which he set up business as an expert criminal about five years after he had entered the service of Prince Lahowari, that is, at the age of 23.

COUNTESS KIRCHBERG,
The Aristocrat Who Married Manolesco, and Is Now Afraid He Will Murder Her.

Robbed His Master.

Prince Lahowari was staying in Paris at the time. One evening, when he came home from the theater, his valet was nowhere to be seen; so the prince went to bed without assistance, thinking that Manolesco would be there in the morning. In the morning the valet was still absent, but the prince was not the least suspicious that anything was wrong, so great was his confidence in Manolesco. It was not until late in the afternoon that he happened to go to his safe to take out some money that he needed and found it had been ransacked. He made a careful examination of his rooms, and found that some $10,000 in hard cash, securities to the value of $15,000 and jewelry to the value of another $10,000, were missing. He gave the alarm to the police, but meanwhile Manolesco had had fully 15 hours in which to make good his escape.

Soon it was discovered that the missing man had had the nerve to sell the securities for their full value early in the morning at an exchange office, not 15 minutes' walk from the hotel, relying on the probability that the prince would not discover the loss till much later. His further movements could not be traced and he got clear with the heavy booty of his first robbery.

Kept Free from Partners.

The success which he achieved on this occasion encouraged Manolesco to embark on a criminal career in big style. Thereafter he traveled up and down Europe, superintending or carrying out in person robberies of extraordinary daring and skill. One day it was a bank which he plundered; the next day he would strip some big hotel of all the valuables it contained, and on a third day, in the same city, notwithstanding the increased vigilance of the police produced by the operations of the two previous days, he would go through a series of private houses, carrying away great quantities of swag.

On three occasions, at least, he entered a bank in the busiest hours of the day and stole piles of money lying on the counters. Once the amount was $25,000, another time it was $50,000, and on other occasions he seized equally big sums, but every time he got away unmolested. At other times he broke into the carefully guarded strong rooms of banks and opened safes supposed to be proof against dynamite. His hotel robberies were carried out sometimes by day and sometimes by night, but always when the rooms were occupied by guests, so that it would seem impossible for any stranger to enter them, much less ransack them, without being discovered.

How Manolesco effected these masterpieces of criminal ingenuity remains a mystery to the police, but the facts stand on record. One remarkable feature of his operations was that he had no accomplices whatever, which explains much of his success.

This criminal activity lasted for more than five years, and during the greater part of the time Manolesco was living a double life of a truly romantic character. When he was not actually engaged in committing sensational burglaries he assumed the title of Prince Lahowari—his former master—and went into society in Paris and Berlin. Thanks to the lessons which he had learned so well as a valet, and to the intimate knowledge he had obtained regarding the inner history of the Lahowari family, Manolesco was able to play his role to perfection. His wealth made a deep impression on society, while his eccentricities gained him the reputation of being a genius. From time to time he disappeared for a few days, for a week, or even for a month, but these mysterious retirements were attributed to his originality, and no one dreamed that Prince Lahowari was identical with the formidable criminal who had become the terror of the police of all European countries.

Weds a Countess.

It was during this period that Manolesco had his love romance. At the receptions which he attended in Paris he became acquainted with the young Comtesse Kirchberg, the daughter of Count Kirchberg, a proud nobleman of Franco-German descent, and soon he was an ardent suitor for her hand. The comtesse, on her side, was fascinated by the dark and interesting Roumanian "Prince," and when he made her a formal offer of marriage she accepted it with joy.

During his engagement Prince Lahowari continued to disappear as heretofore, but his aristocratic fiancee tolerated his whim, as she regarded it, and talked of his strange ideas in tones of admiration. In due course, they were married, and after the wedding Prince Lahowari continued to lead the same double existence as before.

Caught at Last.

At this time he was at the height of his career. He was uninterruptedly successful in his burgling operations, and he was the husband of a lady belonging to one of the oldest and bluest-blooded families in Europe. This combination of circumstances flattered his vanity, as it appealed to his imagination, and he dropped into the habit of thinking that his repeated crimes against society were proof against discovery.

His aristocratic wife, however, was not so satisfied with herself and the world. At close quarters Manolesco often betrayed his innate brutality of nature, and his unpleasant qualities were a constant trouble to his wife, who, however, even then had not the faintest suspicion of her husband's true character and occupation.

Ultimately, of course, retribution overtook the criminal. Some two years ago he was hunted down by the police as the perpetrator of the numerous crimes which had so long puzzled them. His trial took place in Berlin, but the police were utterly unable to bring home many of his crimes to him, owing to some missing link in the chain of legal evidence. Nevertheless, he was sentenced to a term of seven years at hard labor.

With consummate cunning he succeeded in convincing the doctors that he was insane, and instead of undergoing the hardships of penal servitude, he was transferred to the comfortable and comparatively luxurious lunatic ward of the prison at Herzberg. He had not been there long before he escaped, showing great daring and astonishing strength, for he overpowered six warders and broke through two massive prison doors. He was recaptured, and now he has escaped again, this time by daring stratagem. In the night he called a warder to his cell, saying he was unwell and needed a doctor. The warder entered the cell to see what was wrong, whereupon Manolesco knocked him down, tied a handkerchief around his neck so tightly that he could hardly breathe, much less shout for help, and bound him so that he was unable to move a limb. Manolesco then took the warder's keys, let himself out, and walked boldly away. He was still wearing prison garb, but no one saw him, and in that attire he actually traveled from Berlin to Dresden, a distance of more than 100 miles. How he did it remains a mystery, like many of his transactions.

In Clover Again.

Arrived at Dresden, he gained entrance to the fashionable Hotel de l'Europe and plundered several rooms occupied by visitors. In the first room he found an elegant gray suit, with overcoat and hat to match. These he took away, leaving his convict's clothes hidden under the mattress, thus betraying his identity. In the next room he stole a pair of patent leather shoes; in a third room he found a shirt, studs, links, tie, and a diamond pin. In a fourth room he helped himself to a cigar case filled with the costliest Havanas, and in a fifth room he found a razor and shaving necessaries. He sat down as coolly as if he were in his own residence and shaved off his beard. From other rooms he took cash and other valuables. Altogether he must have been in the hotel fully two hours, during which time he completely ransacked the place. How he contrived to do this without being discovered is more than any one can tell. There is not the slightest clew to his present whereabouts.

He is a dangerous man to be at large, and his wife, in particular, is in terror. Being married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church, she is tied to the criminal for life. The original discovery that her husband was not a prince at all, but a former valet who had turned burglar on a big scale, was a terrible blow to her pride, and it was a relief to her to know that he was safely behind the walls of a German prison. When he escaped the first time he went straight to her to persuade her with threats of violence to live with him, and the police hope he will try to do this again, for then they will surely lay hands on him. His wife, however, lives in fear and trembling, believing that he will assassinate her to prevent her from ever belonging to another. Manolesco, with all his other remarkable qualities, is madly jealous of his beautiful and aristocratic wife.

GEORGE WEISS.

(Copyright, 1903, by Curtis Brown.)

CANCER RESEARCH GOES ON

Important News as to the Disease's Origin Is Expected Very Soon.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable.)—Announcement is daily expected of an important discovery by the eminent bacteriologists engaged in the investigation of the cause of cancer, under the auspices of the cancer research fund.

"It is too much to expect," said an authority, "that the details of any discovery should be made known until a definite conclusion has been arrived at by the scientists.

"You may be assured that there will be no unnecessary delay in proclaiming whatever important theory has been established.

"At the same time, this is not likely to take place before other bacteriologists have pursued a similar line of research in the hope of obtaining similar results. It is a matter of such vital importance to science, the country and the world at large."

At the laboratory of the Royal College of Surgeons the physicians have been pursuing their arduous investigations wholly undisturbed for six months. At present Dr. Murray is working alone, his colleagues having gone out of London for a brief holiday.

An important fact is that the London hospitals are now unanimously assisting the research by every means in their power.

NUNS KILLED IN RUNAWAY.

Driver Lost Control of Horses—Went Over Precipice.

PARIS, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable.)—At Issaries, near Privas, a community of nuns were obliged by the recent law to evacuate their convent. Two of the nuns got into a carriage, and the coachman, on the way down the hill, lost control of the horses, which rushed over a precipice, 300 feet high, with coach and all.

One of the nuns, Sister Sainte-Hilaire, was killed outright; the other is dying. The coachman, M. Oller, escaped with a few scratches and was able to walk home.

Husband—Drat the luck! There isn't any sum on this sheet.

Wife—Never mind, dear. Here's a pin.

CRIMINAL DID NOT ESCAPE THE PENALTY.

Skeleton in Irons Just Unearthed Tells a Tale of Retribution.

REDLANDS, CAL., Aug. 15.—Workmen engaged in digging a trench on a ranch west of this city unearthed a human skeleton upon the wrists of which were found a pair of handcuffs and at the base of the skull rested an iron collar to which was attached a heavy piece of chain such as was used years ago in handling prisoners. It is supposed that the neck of the person was encircled in life with the iron collar.

A searching of criminal records discloses the fact that about 30 years ago a desperate criminal escaped from the officers at Los Angeles, 60 miles from this place. He wore a collar and chain similar to that found with the skeleton, and his arms were fastened behind his back with a pair of handcuffs placed upon his wrists. He was never caught, and it was believed that he had fallen among friends who had relieved him of his chains. It is now believed that he wandered thus far and perished of hunger and thirst.

The fact that the bones were found three feet beneath the surface was at first puzzling, but the spot where the bones were found is in a gully where the rains of winter carry down quantities of silt from the neighboring hills. The body was undoubtedly covered by one of the freshets and the subsequent rains have added successive layers of silt above the bones.

RUNS AUTO TOO FAST.

Henri de Rothschild Up in Court a Second Time for Scorching.

PARIS, Aug. 22.—(Special Cable.)—Henri de Rothschild for the second time this year was called upon to answer a charge of excessive speed on the automobile. On the first occasion he was condemned to one week's imprisonment, from which he obtained an exemption. In the present instance he pleaded that he had a regular permit of a doctor from the ministry of the interior to go at a motor speed when answering an urgent call.

The judge, however, ignored the special license, as the limit was not specially set on professional duties when the infraction of the speed ordinance was committed. He was coming back from the Bois de Boulogne with a party of ladies and gentlemen who were not in any apparent need of medical assistance.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT PICKERING

BIG SAMPLE SALE

Ends This Week

COME IN A HURRY—
TAKE YOUR PICK

Seven Sample
CHAMBER SUITS
Worth $25 for $15

Four Sample
PARLOR SUITS
$12 up to $35

Eleven Sample
SIDEBOARDS

Sixteen Sample
EXTEN. TABLES
$3.75 up to $22.50

Nine Sample
COUCHES
$4.50, $10, $12, $15

CARPETS

Our stock of New Fall Carpets in the latest and most up-to-date designs and colorings, "making the finest line of Carpets of any house in Pittsburgh," is now ready for your inspection. A glance at our carpet display window on Penn Avenue, where you will see the latest effects in Wilton Carpets, will convince you that the above statement is no idle boast. Even though you should not need a carpet for a month or two, it would pay you to call and make your selection now while the stock is choice, and we will hold your goods for you until you are ready for them at any future time. Bear in mind we absolutely make no charge for making, laying and lining; while other houses charge you from 10c to 25c per yard extra for work. The following will give you an idea of our prices for the Fall goods, viz.:

Wilton Carpets from	$2.00 to $3.50 per yard
Axminster Carpets from	$1.20 to $1.65 per yard
Body Brussels Carpets from	$1.15 to $1.60 per yard
Velvet Carpets from	98c to $1.50 per yard
Tapestry Brussels Carpets from	65c to $1.10 per yard
Ex. Super Ingrain Carpets from	65c to 75c per yard
Cotton Chain Ing. Carpets from	55c to 65c per yard
Half Wool Ingrain Carpets from	45c to 55c per yard
Cotton Ingrain Carpets from	35c to 45c per yard

Lace Curtains from	$1.00 per pr.	up to $25
Portier Curtains from	$2.50 per pr.	up to $20
Hearth Rugs from	$2.50 each	up to $15

All work done promptly and in a satisfactory manner.
NUF CED

Twenty-Two Sample
CHIFFONIERS
Worth $8 to $15 for $3.75 to $10

Six Sample
BRASS BEDS
Worth $25 for $15

Forty-Three Sample
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$1 up to $4.50

Fourteen Sample
DRESSERS
$10, $12, $15

Sixteen Sample
IRON BEDS
$2.25 up to $10.50

Most any price will take the samples. It may be possible that we will sell them all off in two days. If we do, you still have your pick of our Half Million Dollar Stock.

Don't Bother About Money | YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD | 10th & Penn. Nuf Ced

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KING IS EARNING NAME OF PEACEMAKER

Edward VII. by Kindness and Tact Is Winning the Hearts of All Europe.

IRISH AND FRENCH ARE BOTH CONQUERED

Visit to Italy and Italian Return Visit May Weaken the Bonds of the Triple Alliance—King's Ardent Admiration for All Things Americans.

LONDON, ENGLAND, Aug. 14.—Internationally and internally, King Edward VII. is demonstrating his rights to the title of "Edward the Peacemaker," which Lord Charles Beresford so happily conferred upon him. At the moment Lord Beresford used this catchy phrase he was addressing the American naval officers, whom the king, of his own initiative, had specially invited to England, and London was in festive garb in honor of the visit of President Loubet of France. The king had only a short time before been to Rome, where he was the guest of the Italian monarch. He was in correspondence with the latter ruler regarding the return of the royal mission and completing arrangements for his own trip to Ireland.

In the past an exchange of royal calls has not been productive of valuable results. The hospitable entertainment of a squadron of another nation has gratified only those who participated and the cordiality of their words disappeared with the fumes of the wines they had drunk. King Edward is determined that his work of the past few months shall not be so fruitless. He had endeared himself when prince of Wales to the people and solidification of the people of his empire. Internationally he may be known as the peacemaker, but Ireland has added another title to those he wears. It is "Edward the Pacifier."

His Heart in the Right Spot.

It is worth while to sum up what the king's policy has already achieved, not alone because of the personal interest many Americans take in the Irish, the English and the Scotch, but because of the important effect it must have if it continue to be satisfactory to the subjects of the crown. At home the king has ever been popular. He is human. The follies of his youthful days endeared him under prince of Wales to the people and I have often heard Englishmen wish, and heartily, too, that the heir to the throne would be less stiff and goody-goody and follow in the footsteps of his father. "Why," said one gentleman, "what the king did were the natural acts of a man with position and plenty of money. He had his fling. In consequence, he became acquainted with human nature. He always had tact and as the king, his majesty displays it in a way that is simply delightful. Consequently, the people idolized him, and he personally attracts foreign potentates. The son has many fine sterling qualities, but his highness can never attain the height upon which the people have placed his father."

This flattering description is borne out by the king's actions. Just before the royal visit to Ireland an old woman, evading the military and police, attempted to cross a street in front of the king's carriage. She was knocked down by one of the horses. His majesty at once ordered the carriage to stop and personally saw that every attention was given to the victim. In Ireland, immediately upon arrival he gave the keynote to his policy with respect to the unfortunate isle, by declaiming that it would be a "source of profound happiness to me if my reign should be coincident with a new era of social peace and of industrial and commercial prosperity in every part of Ireland." In deference to the sentiments of the world and particularly to those of the Irish Catholics, his majesty eliminated from his program some of the imposing functions on the day of the pope's death and uttered a few well-chosen words about his holiness, which were applauded by Catholics and Protestants alike. These acts following upon the adoption of the Irish reforms which the people of the green isle attribute to the king make the visit to Ireland a splendid success and will materially augment the movement to make that dominion as strongly British as England is.

While the king was causing words of cheer and hope in his Irish dominions the first result of Loubet's visit were developing. A deputation of French representatives, headed by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, came to England, their slogan being, "Vive l'Ventente." They did not come as officials, but their reception made the visit noteworthy. They were greeted in the name of the king; they were banqueted by the leaders of England, among them Balfour and Chamberlain, and they were sent home filled with a vigorous sentiment of cordiality and friendship for a nation which they had regarded as a hereditary enemy. But this was not all. Upon his arrival, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant strongly urged the negotiation of a treaty for the international arbitration of disputes between France and England which should follow the same lines as that signed by the late Lord Pauncefote, when British ambassador in Washington, and Hon. Richard Olney, secretary of state in the last Cleveland administration.

France Is Willing.

The movement, according to the baron, has grown in France without distinction of party, and then he patted Great Britain on the back. "To its honor," he said, "she has been the first to recognize the full possibilities of the movement and my colleagues are delighted to come to exchange friendly ideas upon the subject. The present state of armaments in Europe calls for something to be done." The exchange of ideas suggested occurred, and just before returning to Paris Baron d'Estournelles de Constant said that a better understanding of the arbitration question had been obtained and that both Great Britain and France would in the future be even stronger advocates of The Hague court of arbitration for the settlement of international disputes.

Besides this satisfactory outcome of the visit, a movement is under way to improve the commercial relations of the two countries and eliminate causes of friction in this important field.

If the change in the attitude of Great Britain and France, which the king desires, come to pass, there will be a rearrangement of pieces on the international chessboard. Japan suspects Great Britain of seeking to relieve herself by detaching France from Russia. Russia, as distrustful of England as England is of her, is confident of her ability to attend to Japan alone, and has no objection on this score to an Anglo-French friendship. But there are other considerations which make Russia oppose a rapprochment between Great Britain and France. In this age France is necessary to Russia, financially and politically, and Russia is necessary to France for political reasons. Russia finds glory in her defeat in the Crimea almost 50 years ago, and France and Great Britain were two of the nations that waged war against her. But Russia today, as half a century ago, has no stomach for hostilities with France and Great Britain, especially as Japan, eager for an opportunity, would lose no time in effecting a solution of the northern Chinese question to suit herself and the United States.

Little has been heard of the good which Englishmen believe is flowing from the king's visit to Italy, but it looks at first blush as if the Englishmen are wrong. The British government would like nothing better than to see an end to the triple alliance, composed of Germany, Austro-Hungary and Italy. The alliance, extended some months ago, holds the three states together by rather flimsy bonds. It represents, however, one of the balances of power in Europe and was organized by Bismarck and Crispi to offset Russia and France. Italy entertains very friendly feelings for Great Britain, but she has no present intention of abandoning her allies, and there is not a statesman in London who thinks she will do so. The king's visit and the proposed entertainment of the Italian ruler in London will, it is hoped, if not weaken the ties binding Italy and her allies, strengthen those existing between the British and Italian peoples.

His Attitude Toward Us.

Cordial as King Edward has been to other nations, he is particularly solicitous that the most friendly relations shall exist with the United States. To a friend, who had the honor of an audience with his majesty, the latter expressed ardent admiration for the American people and American institutions.

The king is well aware that advantageous as an alliance between the United States and Great Britain would be, it is today impossible. So far as the British people are concerned they would hail a diplomatic achievement of this kind with enthusiasm. Their satisfaction would not, perhaps, be based upon any real liking for Americans among the middle and lower classes, yet on the surface, we appear to be popular. American flags are flying on the principal streets of London, American shoes are advertised widely, American cereals are being pushed, in some cases with the same vigor as in the states. American bars are well patronized, but I regret to say that the English barmaid has not yet learned how to mix the seductive cocktail. American candy tickles the palate of the English girl. A whole summit of American goods, offered for sale, could be run.

It is true this is commercial, but nowadays political relations are deeply affected by commerce, and the numerous stars and stripes and constant iteration of the word "American" are indications of the way up which English feet are plodding. King Edward's feelings for America and his interest in her will naturally augment the movement which, while not concerted, is in progress for the establishment of relations between the two nations which will cause them to stand side by side in the face of a common danger.

What has been said gives an idea of the tremendous work the king has undertaken. It is a word, however, which Englishmen are confident will have even more satisfactory results to Great Britain and the world at large than have yet been attained.

JOHN CALLAN O'LAUGHLIN.

"Would you slap me if I kissed you?" "I would, if I didn't have such an awfully sore finger."

SOCIETY.

ONE of the handsomest and largest events of the week was the Morgan-Dornbush nuptials at Emanuel Protestant Episcopal church, Allegheny. The bride was Miss Edith M. Morgan, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Morgan of Buena Vista street, Allegheny. About 500 invitations were issued for the ceremony which was performed by the church. At 7:30 o'clock the bridal party entered the church to the strains of the Lohengrin Wedding march, Miss Emma Stewart presiding at the organ. The ushers, Albert Dornbush, a younger brother of the bridegroom, Finley Jamison, Harry Welsh and Edward G. Roddy, led the party, the maid of honor, Miss Alice Eleanor Morgan, a sister of the bride, following. After the honor maid came two little flower girls, nieces of the bride, little Miss Alice and Miss Eleanor Morgan, while the bride, leaning on the arm of her brother, Harry G. Morgan, ended the train. During the ceremony Pilgrim's Song of Hope, Rubenstein's Melody in F, and a number of other selections were played by Miss Stewart.

The bridal gown was a dainty creation of white crepe de chene hung over taffeta and cut en traine. The gown was made with bertha effect of duchesse lace. The cuffs, collar and skirt panels were also of lace. An aigrette and chiffon pompom decked the dark head of the bride, while she carried a graceful shower of white roses and valley lilies. Miss Morgan, the honor maid, wore a modish gown of Persian lawn, elaborately trimmed with lace. The wee maids strewing the bride's path with flowers were in simple frocks of white organdie, ribbon trimmed. Baskets of sweet peas and lilies of the valley hung on their arms. Palms, tall and graceful formed the sole decorations in the church. These were grouped in profusion about the chancel, the fine mosaic work of the altar requiring naught but the rich dark green of these to complete the background for what was one of the prettiest of the late summer weddings. After an informal reception at their new home in Dallas avenue, East End, Mr. and Mrs. Dornbush left for a short lake trip. The bride was educated at the Slippery Rock normal school, where she was graduated with honors. For the last four years she has held a position as teacher in the Allegheny High school. Mr. Dornbush is a graduate of the Western University of Pennsylvania, now holding a position with the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dornbush of Amber street.

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Miss Mary Marsh DeHaven and James William Simms were principals at an exceedingly pretty home wedding on Wednesday last. The home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac DeHaven, in Monterey street, was the scene of the wedding. Miss Rachel Bryant DeHaven, a sister of the bride, was the only attendant. Mr. Simms was attended by Clarke Laughlin as best man and Charles DeHaven and George Leslie as ushers. The hour was 8:30 o'clock, the ceremony being solemnized by the Rev. D. S. Kennedy of the Arch street Presbyterian church. The bride appeared in a gown of white batiste, garnitured with lace, white roses forming the bouquets of both bride and maid. Pale green mousseline, over a slip of green was worn by Miss DeHaven, the gowns aiding in the color scheme of white and green carried out in the decorations.

White asters intermingled with a multitude of ferns and palms composed the decorations. The mantels were banked with white blossoms, vases of them being placed about the rooms, while the chandeliers were festooned in dainty green. The centerpiece was also of green, the bride's table occupying the dining room. This apartment was done in red, the decorations brightening the apartment with the lighter colors. The parlor, a green apartment, looked particularly pleasing in its adornment of white. Mr. Simms is a former Washington man, now in business in this city. He and his bride left after the wedding supper for a short eastern trip, expecting to visit the bridegroom's one-time home. On their return they will, for a time, be at home with Mr. and Mrs. DeHaven in Monterery street.

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Another large wedding of last week was that of Miss Elsie Emma Flaccus, daughter of Mrs. Edward Flaccus of Scioto street, East End, and Robert Patterson, Jr., of Allegheny. The wedding was a church event, taking place in the Park Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, with the Rev. R. S. McKee as officiant. The bridal train included Miss Minnie Flaccus, as maid of honor, and Miss Vallie Logue and Miss Anna McLaren as maids. Completing the party were William Neekerman, the best man, and John McAlinny and Frank Newton, the ushers. Paris net and lace were worn by the bride, her veil being caught by a cluster of valley lilies. Soft Persian lawn was chosen as the dresses of the attendants, all carrying beautiful bouquets, the honor maids being of pink roses and those of the other two young ladies, white carnations. The church decorations were in pink, white and green. A wedding supper at which covers were placed for 12 followed the ceremony. Mr. Patterson and his bride later taking a train for the east. They will make their future home in Swissvale avenue, Wilkinsburg. Dates after September 1 have been announced as at home days.

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An event of the week was a stag dinner and smoker which Earl Burt of Franklin street, Allegheny, gave previous to his departure for an extended eastern trip. In the number of guests were Charles Morrow, Walter Wilson, Arthur Rozenfeld, Earl Welkert, Edward Evans, Morman McAfee, Charles Gibson, Harry Mankley, Frank Boyle and John Dull.

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At the home of her mother, in Harvard street, Miss Nellie Boose last week celebrated her seventh birthday anniversary. The gathering was composed of Lida Over, Ethel McGee, Sarah Boose, Ethel Breen, Belle Hopley, Helen Rocereto, Margaret Fay, Josephine Hopley, Lillian Hill, Dorothy Liddy, James Lentz, Lewis Smith, Jr., Denny Irwin, Howard Boose, Roy Buck, Francis Rocereto, Frederick Lobaugh and John Liddy. Assisting Mrs. Boose were Mrs. Charles F. Frazee, Miss Celia McGowan, Miss Clara Over, Miss Annie McGowan.

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Mrs. David Fennel of New Alexandria entertained a house party of Pittsburgh people last week. In the party were Mrs. John Sheafer, Miss Anne Laura Sheafer, Miss Emma Eva Armor and Miss Kate Edna Young. Several enjoyable social affairs were given in honor of the guests. A most delightful affair was the attic party which Mrs. Fennel gave on a Thursday evening, to which a large number of young people were invited. Mrs. Sheafer and her daughters left New Alexandria on Friday for Wildwood Springs, where they were joined by Col. James Sheafer.

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At the Kent house, Lakewood-on-Chautauqua, last week were registered the following Pittsburgher: Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Lindsay, H. J. Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ligget, Otho Millon Hartzell, Mrs. Pitt Osborne Heasley, Miss Laura S. Shrom, A. M. Cameron, A. M. Hast, W. D. Edmiston, E. B. Seeley, W. H. Birchfield and T. R. Evans.

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Miss Irene McNulty of Center avenue, East End, entertained a party of friends at Bijou Villa, Avon-by-the-Sea, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McNulty, parents of the hostess. In the party were Miss Nellie Brady, Miss Frances Dixon, William B. McKenna, John D. Reilly and Paul Mueller.

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The ladies of Branch 190, Ladies' Catholic Benevolent association, connected with St. Stephen's Roman Catholic church in Hazelwood, will give their annual picnic next Saturday. Elaborate preparations are being made and a large attendance is expected. The proceeds of the picnic will be used to enlarge the building fund for the new church which is being constructed. The refreshment tables are in charge of Mrs. David Jones and Mrs. Thomas Dolan.

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Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Torrance and their daughter, Miss Jane Torrance, left during the early week for Easthampton, L. I. They are the guests of Arthur home in Easthampton.

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The Misses McGinley, Mrs. James Scully, Mrs. James Wood and Mrs. Thomas Wood were among the Pittsburghers interested in the Women's tournament at Manchester-by-the-Sea. The tournament opened on Thursday, on the Ekwanok Country club links, continuing throughout the remainder of the week.

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Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington entertained a party of friends on board their yacht Elebra on Friday to witness the yacht races. Among the guests were a a number of Pittsburghers who were stopping in New York. Luncheon was served on board the Elebra.

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The Rev. and Mrs. Ernest M. Paddock were entertained last week by Miss Rachel Dorhman at the home of her sister, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr. Miss Dohrman is occupying "As You Like It," Mrs. Thaw's home in Sewickley, during the absence of the latter at Watch Hill. Miss Isabel Pontefract is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lafayette Collins of "As You Like It," Sewickley, during their stay at Saratoga.

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Mrs. John McCallin of Allegheny is visiting her brother, William McConway, at his summer home in the Berkshire hills.

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Samuel A. Dickie and son Lloyd Dickie of Howe street East End, returned to the city last week, having concluded a visit to the various lake resorts, Atlantic City and New York.

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The day and date set for the wedding of Miss Elinor Van Court Willard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Willard of Allegheny and William George of Sewickley are Tuesday, August 25. Mr. and Mrs. Willard have their summer cottage at Beaumaur's, and there the wedding will take place. It will be a quiet event on account of the recent death of the bridegroom's brother.

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Louis J. Adams of Franklin street, Allegheny, is the guest of the Keystone Fishing club, now in camp at Fish bay, Canada. After the breaking up of the camp, Mr. Adams will tour the principal points of interest in Canada.

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Miss Elizabeth Shenar of the East End is spending some time in Toronto, Canada, and the Thousand Isles.

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Dr. P. J. Eaton of North Highland avenue, East End, returned yesterday from a month's visit in Provincetown, Mass.

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Mr. and Mrs. John Eaton of Bidwell street were among the box party entertainers at Duquesne garden last week. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brown, son-in-law and daughter, respectively of Mr. and Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Eaton's, and Mrs. Eaton's sister, Mrs. Hermann Brown of New York, were the guests. Mrs. Hermann Brown for a short time has been the guest of Mrs. Eaton, and after a sojourn of a few week's longer will return to the East.

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Miss Stella Mary Frank and Thomas W. Dunn were quietly wedded last week in the Holy Rosary Catholic church, Homewood. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Catherine Frank. After September 1 Mr. and Mrs. Dunn will be at home in Homewood avenue. They are at present making a wedding tour through the east.

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Quietly at the home of the bride's parents in Grant avenue, Allegheny, Miss Esther Hammill and William Thomas Griffith were married last week. They will make their home in Talbot avenue after their wedding trip.

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St. Mary's Roman Catholic church was the scene of a pretty, although quiet, wedding on Thursday morning. The hour was 8 o'clock, the principals being Miss Winifred Finnerty of this city and Stephen F. Quinn of Duquesne. The attendants included Miss Fannie Hackett and Martin Hare.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Harvey of Bryant and Euclid avenues were among the Pittsburghers leaving for the east last week. They will stop at the usual visiting place of Smoky City residents.

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Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins, Miss Marion Higgins and Miss Naomi Larkin, daughter of Controller John B. Larkin, are at Atlantic City.

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Mrs. Ralph Merrow of Washington avenue, Allegheny, has as her house guests Mr. and Mrs. Laverne L. Hall of Omaha, Neb. Prior to her marriage a few years ago Mrs. Hall was Miss Creese of Allegheny.

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Mrs. William Scaife and Miss Mary Scaife were the guests of friends at Glen Osborne, during the week just past.

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Captain G. W. Shaw, John H. Hudson, James K. Gilmore and Chief Engineer James Robinson arrived home last week after an enjoyable vacation at Mt. Clemens.

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Mr. and Mrs. George T. Richards and family of Heath street, East End, are summering at Atlantic City. They will stop in Philadelphia and New York before returning to the city.

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The wedding of Miss Mollie Gibson of Sampson street, Allegheny, and Martin J. McMahon of Ingram took place last week. The ceremony was performed in St. Peter's Roman Catholic church, Allegheny, on Monday morning. The young couple are now at home in their Swissvale avenue (Wilkinsburg) home.

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Miss Mary Bostock, who had been entertained by her sister, Mrs. C. W. Reese of Winterborn street, left in the fore part of last week for her home in Mannington, W. Va. Several gay affairs were given in honor of Miss Bostock during her stay in the city.

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Mrs. Janet Danks, Mrs. Edwin Bluthardt and Edwin Danks, Jr., of Chicago who had been the guests of Mrs. Edward Bluthardt of Aiken avenue, returned to their western home early last week.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Dudley accompanied by Mrs. Evaline Hays, Miss Sheridan, Mrs. Lyda MacPherson and Master Dudley MacPherson of Philadelphia, formerly of Pittsburgh, are guests for the month of August at the Hotel Stockton, Cape May.

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F. A. Hellerbach of the South Side returned during the week from Atlantic City, where he had been for several weeks.

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During the week the Misses Pachlis, who have but recently returned for a European tour and have been making their home here are in New York, from where they intend to sail for Europe this week.

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Mrs. John Brown Herron of "Hadston," South Linden avenue, Point Breeze, is established at Monument Beach. She was met there by her two daughters, Miss Martha Herron and Miss Elizabeth Herron, who had been members of the house party entertained by Mrs. John G. Holmes and her daughter.

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Prof. J. F. and Mrs. McKnight have returned to the city after a couple of months spent abroad. They came into New York harbor on the Kaiser Wilhelm II.

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Mrs. Charles C. Scaife, of Allegheny, who is spending the summer at Sewickley gave a large children's party on Friday. The event was in honor of the grandsons of the hostess, Frederick Magee Scaife and Alan Magee Scaife, children of Mr. and Mrs. James Verner Scaife. The children played their games on the lawn of the Scaife summer home during the hours from 3 o'clock until 6. Mrs. Scaife was assisted by a number of her friends.

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A large wedding is being planned by the Lampert-Moody wedding party with Miss Evangeline Lampert and W. V. Moody as principals. The Rev. Thomas Reed List, an uncle of the bride from Philadelphia, assisted by the Rev. Ernest M. Paddock will perform the ceremony in Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal church, Allegheny. The date for the wedding is September 2. Miss Nellie Lampert, a sister of the bride, will act as maid of honor, Miss Etta Frederick, of Greenville, having been chosen as bridesmaid. Edwin D. Moody will be Mr. Moody's best man, while Charles Henthorne and William Demuth will take their places in the bridal train as ushers. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lampert, of St. Clair terrace, Allegheny.

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Mr. and Mrs. Anthony W. Smith, Jr., of Ellwood street, are guests at Chautauqua. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will remain at the lake until the close of the season. Miss Vera Smith is with her brother and his wife. Later Mrs. A. W. Smith, of Rose Ridge, Mt. Washington, and Miss Clara Weisn, of Monaca, will join them.

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Elaborate preparations have been made by the various committee of the Winnedawis club for their outing at Kennywood park on September 2. Mrs. Charles R. Dallas is chairman of the entertainment committee. The other committees are as follows:

Reception committee—Mrs. Walter A. Lincoln, Mrs. Charles F. Sherrif, Mrs. J. J. Green, Mrs. Rufus Martin, Mrs. Charles R. Dallas, Mrs. Louis Rott and Mrs. S. S. Miller.

Euchre committee—Mrs. Rufus Martin, Mrs. D. O. Donaldson, Mrs. David Wilbert, Mrs. V. Q. Hickman, Mrs. J. C. DeNoon, Mrs. C. J. Duke, Mrs. Frank McComb, Mrs. John Fundis, Mrs. C. D. Collins, Mrs. Greenwalt, Mrs. J. J. Green, Mrs. J. C. Armstrong, Mrs. James Jones, Mrs. Charles Aufhammer, Mrs. W. E. Gilston, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Edward Eller and Mrs. Azor Hunt.

Floor committee—Mrs. James Little, Mrs. Charles Aufhammer, Mrs. David Hutchinson, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. C. J. Duke, Miss Mary Steele and Miss Lou Yoder.

Refreshment committee—Mrs. Louis Rott, Mrs. Ross Lindsay, Mrs. W. E. Gelston, Mrs. G. W. Given, Mrs. Charles Dallas.

Music and printing committee—Mrs. D. J. Evans and Miss Mary Steele.

Press committee—Mrs. W. A. Lincoln and Mrs. W. J. Askin.

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Invitations were received in Pittsburgh last week for the marriage of Miss Annie McIntosh Henderson and Louis Murdoch. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Henderson, in Washington street, Los Angeles, Cal., on September 8. Miss Henderson has many friends in this city, having been a teacher in the East End schools for a number of years. Mr. Murdoch is also well known in business circles in the city. He was at one time connected with Arbuthnot Stevenson Company.

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The members of the Humes family held their annual reunion last week at the home of W. A. Marvin, president of the Peoples National Bank, in Tarentum. About 122 members of the family attended the reunion, which lasted through the day. From Pittsburgh Miss Fannie Jones and Miss Emma Bartley represented the family and from Allegheny Mrs. Margaret Humes, Miss Nora Humes, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Humes, Charles Humes and family, Frank McConnel and Miss Nellie McConnel and Miss Annie Maxwell.

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Mrs. Bostl, of Syracuse, N. Y., who is occupying the Tillinghast home on Maple avenue, Sewickley, entertained a few friends at cards Thursday morning.

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Bayard Christy of Frederick avenue Sewickley, has returned from a fishing trip up Lake Huron.

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Mr. and Mrs. Findley H. Lloyd and family of Shields have gone to Spring Lake.

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Miss Springer Harbaugh and Miss Marge Irwin of Sewickley have returned from an extensive Western trip which included Yellowstone park.

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Mr. and Mrs. Archibald L. George of Sewickley who are at Frontenac, N. Y., will go on to Beaumaris, Canada, to attend the wedding of Mr. George's brother, William George and Miss Eleanor Van Court Williard of Allegheny, which takes place at the Willard's summer cottage, August 25.

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Mr. Edward O'Neil and Son Chauncey, Frederick L. Nevin and Howard Shaw of Sewickley have gone for a short visit to the O'Neil farm in Virginia.

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Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Hetzen (nee Jones) have returned from their wedding trip and will be at home to their friends after September 1 in Boquet street.

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Mr. R. A. Skalwelt, director of the Berlitz School of Languages, left Pittsburgh Friday for New York, where he will spend a week on business, incidentally visiting friends at Seabright and taking in the yacht races.

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Miss Margaret and Miss Elizabeth Farrell of Craig street have gone to Frontenac, Thousand Islands. Among Pittsburghers already at Frontenac are: Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Gillespie and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Peacock and family, Mr. and Mrs. Willis McCook and family and Mr. and Mrs. Alan Holmes McCloskey.

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Miss Schenck of Allegheny who is spending the summer in Sewickley, entertained about 40 of her friends at a 4 o'clock tea last week.

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Miss Pastel of Fleming place, Sewickley, was hostess at a large card party Thursday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Caroline Koerber, and her house guests, Miss Elle Stevenson, Miss Jean Torrance of Allegheny; Miss Jean Myler, Miss Webber of Dayton, O.; Miss Beulah Muller of East End and Miss Josephine Hood of Uniontown. Six-hand euchre, followed by dainty refreshments, filled the program for the evening.

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At Coburg a number of Pittsburghers are stopping, among whom are Mrs. L. P. Warren, Miss Warren, Miss Innes Warren, Mrs. John S. Dickson, Mrs. Clarkson, Miss Matilda Clarkson and Mr. and Mrs. Beecher and family. Dr. and Mrs. C. B. King will entertain at their cottage this week Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Speer, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kay and Irving Laughlin are also cottagers at Coburg.

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A party of men who go annually for a fishing and hunting trip leave tonight for Lake Nipissing, Canada. Among the party are Joseph T. Nevin, George O. Cunningham, John N. White, Dwight Bell, Charles Atwell, Howard Shaw of Sewickley, and W. A. Renshaw and Harry S. Calvert of Pittsburgh.

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Mr. and Mrs. D. Chard of Elm street, returned home last week from their wedding trip.

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Mrs. H. S. Moore and daughter, Miss Eva Moore of Cliff street, and Mrs. Moore's niece, Miss Elde Stevenson, left last week for the east. They will visit New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Atlantic City.

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Miss Abbey Christy of Sewickley, is entertaining at her cottage on Lake Huron, Miss Mary C. Chaplin and Mary Rebecca Miller of Sewickley.

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Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Mabel Leone Davis, daughter of John W. Davis of Arlington avenue, to Mr. B. Edward Sherwell on September 8.

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Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wood of Ellsworth, sailed last week for Europe. They expect to be gone until October.

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On the outbound trip of the Bremen last week were Charles L. Hamilton, Samuel Hamilton, Jr., Mrs. Nana Hamilton Williams and Samuel Hamilton Williams, Jr., of Highland Heights, Eastland. Berlin will be the first stopping place. The party will be joined by Miss Grace Hamilton, who has been in Europe for some time.

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The engagement of Miss Pearl Viola Stuart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chalmer Stuart of Kent avenue, Knoxville, and Mr. Archie Garfield Gardner of that place, has been announced. The date for the wedding has not been definitely set.

Superfluous.

"You've taken a whole lot more words to write up that little shooting scrape last night at the Jumping Catamount saloon than was needed," the editor of the Gory Gulch Screamer said to the new reporter. "We're crowded today."

"How can I shorten it?" asked the reporter.

"You have written here that 'Comanche Pete called Wild Dick a liar and Dick instantly drew his revolver and shot at him.' All you need to say is that he called Wild Dick a liar, and then add a few words about the arrangements for the funeral."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Cloudy.

"Why didn't you shadow that crook today as I told you?" demanded the chief of detectives.

"How could I?" protested the Hawkshaw. "The sun ain't been shinin' today and he didn't have no shadow."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Nowadays.

Dorothy—Don't you feel in awe of literary women?

Dora—No, indeed; my literary cousin says it takes more sense to dress well than it does to write a book.—Detroit Free Press.

MRS. ALLEN MILLER HARBAUGH.
A Chicago Beauty Who is the Reigning Sensation at Narragansett Pier.

WE EAT 10,000 GALLONS OF ICE CREAM A DAY

On Some Days, Like the Glorious Fourth, Three Times That Quantity of Coolness Is Consumed in Pittsburgh—One Part of the Population That Welcomes Warm Weather.

WHILE cool summer weather is delightfully acceptable to the portion of humanity that cannot get away from the city to the more pleasant attractions of summer resorts, there is one line of business which suffers material loss when there is not enough heat to make people uncomfortable. Dealers in ice cream and ice cream soda notice a great difference between conditions prevailing this summer and one of the old-fashioned summers of which the old inhabitant loves to boast when he hears one of the present generation complaining of sultry days and sleepless nights.

It is hard to determine accurately how much ice cream is consumed in Pittsburgh during the course of a year, for the weather has so much to do with it that the amount varies from almost nothing to enormous quantities. There are sold at wholesale on a hot day fully 5,000 gallons, and perhaps as much more will be eaten, taking into consideration the caterers, restaurateurs, hotels and others who make their own cream for sale, beside the numberless families which have their own freezers and manufacture what they need for their own wants. It is safe to say that 10,000 gallons of ice cream are consumed in one day in Pittsburgh if the weather is hot. On the Fourth of July, when the consumption is greater than any other day in the year, this amount will probably not be more than one-third of the total quantity used, nearly 35,000 gallons being considered a conservative estimate for Independence day.

This is an Off Year.

This has not been a good year for the ice cream business, and yet it almost equals 1902, when there were more cool than hot days also. Business now runs about the same as it did one year ago, but not so heavy in proportion to the population as it did when warmer summers prevailed. When such is the case there is more milk and cream for other purposes, the requirements of the ice cream trade not being so heavy. For this reason butter and cheese are more plentiful than they would have been if milk and cream had been diverted into other channels. Creameries have been able to secure all they needed for the manufacture of butter, and yet there has been a surplus. Ice cream makers pay more for the cream than do cheese and butter factories, because they require more care to be used in handling their supplies, and are particular in regard to quality. E. E. Rieck, of the Edward E. Rieck Company stated that great care is exercised in the handling of the product brought here for sale at wholesale, every detail being carefully guarded, and passing through their own creameries at points of shipment. The farthest point from the city from which milk is shipped is 100 miles, the time consumed in transportation being about three hours. Milk is shipped in twice every day, including Sunday, so that there is no opportunity for tampering with it, even if any one so desired. As soon as cooled it is put on the train and sent right through. Haulers start out early in the morning, going to a distance of perhaps three miles from the creamery, gathering the milk from the farthest away first, and gradually picking up supplies all the way back to the creamery, which is right alongside the railroad track. It is then cooled and sent to the city. The cans are all thoroughly cleansed in the city before sending back to the farmers, who also rinse them out before using. This plan was adopted from the fear that they would not be systematically cleansed in the country, where there are not always facilities for proper washing.

Why Freezers Are Copper.

In the manufacture of ice cream copper freezers are generally used, because that metal has been found to be the best conductor, and most satisfactory results are obtained, although some of them are made of steel. That there may be no danger of the accumulation of verdigris the freezers are emptied as soon as the cream is frozen, and the product is packed in receptacles made of tinned steel. Every night the copper freezers are washed and steamed, that they may be completely sterilized.

To manufacture ten gallons of ice cream six quarts of pure cream is necessary. By the whipping process the cream swells until the amount is all that is needed, together with the sugar and flavoring. Attempts have been made to use partly milk, but there is found to be very little saving, as it will not whip, and more of it is therefore required than when cream is used. Ice cream manufacturers who are jealous of their reputation use cream only, and they assert that the Pittsburgh public knows full well when it is getting a good article. As proof of this it is observed that those ice cream soda fountains are patronized most freely where the best ice cream is used, it being nothing unusual to see the chairs all taken in one store while another in the same block is bare of customers.

Out of 1,000 gallons of ice cream manufactured probably 800 gallons will be flavored with vanilla, which is a long way the most popular. Following this will come the fruit that is in season, and the chocolate. The wholesale price of ice cream is 70 cents a gallon for vanilla, other flavors being 10 cents additional. For fruit creams out of season only the best preserved fruits are used, and the extra charge made for these flavors does not do more than cover the cost.

Cows With a Specialty.

Wholesale manufacturers of ice cream contract annually for the entire output of as many creameries as they think will be necessary to cover their requirements, and then take all the cream and milk from those creameries. This generally gives them a surplus during June when milk is plentiest, but without such arrangement they would run short in the fall months when milk is less plentiful. The surplus milk is sold, and the cream is made into butter or cheese.

The principal market for wholesalers of ice cream is found in the soda fountain, thousands of gallons being thus consumed in the course of a season, this being all important feature of the business in many of the stores where they are operated. Purchases are made for the day in the morning, but the large portion of the day's business in ice cream soda is in the evening. It sometimes happens that a thunder storm comes up late in the day, after the stock of ice cream has been purchased, cooling the atmosphere to such an extent that there is a large falling off in the demand for cool refreshments. The wholesaler notices this the next day, large held-over stocks of ice cream interfering with the sale on the day following. To look at the daily sales reports of an ice cream manufactory is like reading the files of a weather bureau, so accurately are conditions shown by the amount sold.

In the winter season the principal call for ice cream is for parties, banquets and other evening entertainments, and these are supplied by caterers, their heaviest business being in the winter. The total amount of business done in the cold half of the year, however, shows a reduction as compared with the summer amounting to about 60 per cent.

CHARLES A. HOLMES.

IN THE TROLLEY PARKS

THERE will be lots of music at the trolley parks today, for four concert bands will be at the pleasure grounds, and with them a number of first-class specialty entertainers. These, with the innumerable other diversions to be found at the pretty resorts, should provide ample amusement for the crowds that always go to the breathing spots of a Sunday. And the bills for next week include some headliners of the vaudeville stage.

Harry Clay Blaney's celebrated Rough Rider band will be at Calhoun park for both concerts, under the direction of Maj. Mort. Epler today for both Sunday concerts. These musicians made quite a hit last Sunday at the park. With the band are Miss Marie Laurent, the vocalist, and Eddie Reeves, balladist, while Smith and Gorman, the eccentric comedians, will furnish some fun. The band program will include selections from "Tannhauser" and "Il Trovatore," while Suppe's "Poet and Peasant" will be played and a drum solo will be one of the musical features. There is a grotesque number entitled "Two Thomas Cats" on the list that is very funny, and many of the very latest popular hits will be heard. The band will be uniformed in their regular rough rider khaki, and will make a picturesque appearance.

Kennywood will have the Rocereto band and the Rocereto augmented orchestra on Sunday afternoon and evening. The Lone Star quartet of vocalists and mandolin players and little Lonnie Follett, the clever child vocalist and dancer, will be there, while Mlle. Dumont, coon shouter; John Murtha, the comedy musical artist, and Robert Smith, the club gymnast, with H. F. Blaney, who will sing the big eastern hit "Tess," will make up one of the best bills ever seen at the park. Throughout the week, afternoon and evening, Kennywood will have band concerts by the Rocereto band, with which will be John Murtha and Mlle. Dumont. the steeplechase has come to be somewhat of a fad at Kennywood, for now "steeplechase parties" are frequent visitors to the park, and the funny stairs, the slide, the whirlwind, the earthquake floor, the sinking floor, the peep holes and house of trouble, as well as the many other amusements in the steeplechase building, furnish lots of fun for the jolly crowds.

The crowds at Oakwood park will be entertained by two fine concerts by the Second Brigade band, directed by Lieut. F. Dannhardt. James Nestor will play a piccolo solo, while Signor S. Stingone will play a cornet solo. The special features will include Harry Burgoyne, the coster singer, who has become quite popular with park goers, and Murphy and Palmer, the jolly travesty sketch artists. Among the numbers played by the band is a comic characteristic entitled "A Night's Frolic," and the different expressions in it can be imagined and will make many a fellow laugh and his best girl at his side wonder why he enjoys music so much. Tobani's "Hearts and Flowers" will be played, as will selections from "The Fortune Teller" and "King Dodo," a medley of Stephen C. Foster's melodies, and Strauss' "Tales from Vienna Woods."

The Southern park concerts will be given by the Greater Pittsburgh band, under the direction of Prof. K. W. F. Guenther. Leon Provost will play a cornet solo and Mr. Fred Sinn will be trombone soloist. Crouch and Richards, a clever team of novelty musicians, and Fred Nolan, the character comedian, will be there as special features. "The Warblers' Serenade" is a characteristic number on the band program, and others include a medley of Adams' airs, Langey's "Dixie," Stuart's "Florodora" waltzes, "Sunrise in Georgia" and others.

This is the last week of free vaudeville at Calhoun and Southern parks, and including next Friday night, "amateur night," there will be an exceptionally good bill at each park. Calhoun's list will include the great imported team, direct from the Keith circuit of theaters in New York; Seibini and Grovini, in a wonderful cycling act; Crouch and Richards, musical artists; Calvo, the Cuban wire walker; the Mitchells in their grotesque turn that winds up in a boxing match, Fred Nolan, the jolly entertainer, all contribute to make it a strong bill. Southern park will have the Epps, a colored comedy team; De Voe, the acrobatic tramp; the brothers Richard, refined gymnasts; Mamie Goodrich, the Gotham singer, and the wonderful Dubec animal actors, a group of dogs, cats, monkeys, apes, and rats that do almost everything but talk. Mrs. Carrie Nation will be at Calhoun park August 30.

CROUCH AND RICHARDS
At Calhoun Park.

YOU CAN BUY This Coffee Mill at COST

If You Use

Satisfaction Coffee.

See the Card inside of each Package.

MONEY CHEERFULLY REFUNDED IF PURCHASES ARE NOT SATISFACTORY.

The Leader

SILBERBERG, ATHA & ADLER
242 FIFTH AVE.

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST

THE FASTEST GROWING STORE IN GREATER PITTSBURGH.

ALTERATION SALE BARGAINS FOR MONDAY'S SELLING

LADIES' SUIT AND CLOAK DEP'T

Moved to second floor, formerly occupied by our China Department.

LONG SILK WRAPS, $8.95

Representing a special purchase of a manufacturer's line of full length silk coats, at less than half value. Colors are black, gray, brown, garnet, blue and tan. Handsomely finished in cape collars and cord ornaments, with latest cut of sleeves, stylish models. Just 54 in the lot and the regular price is $20.00 and $22.00.

Ladies' and Misses' New Fall Suits, in the new long coat styles. **$17.75** Special for Monday. A specially fine Scotch tweed English coat suit, coat is satin lined, the real value is $25.

$5.95 Ladies' New Fall Walking Skirts; cheviots, meltons, broadcloths, tweeds, in blue, black, brown, gray and mannish mixtures; values up to $15.

Closing Out Every Summer Shirt Waist and Shirt Waist Suit at ½ former prices. Waists and suits that sold at $7.00 up to $10.00. Now $3.50 on down to **98c**

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY—Large lot of broken lines of white and colored shirt waists that sold up to $1.50, your choice while they last.

98c, 62c, 49c, 24c

INFANTS' GOODS.

Infants' Fine Hand-knit Bedford Cord Cashmere and Flannel Sacques, at—

24c, 39c, 49c, 74c, $1.24, $1.48

Infants' Hand Knit Bootees at—

11c, 17c, 19c, 24c, 39c, 49c, and 74c

Infants' long embroidered Cashmere Coats, reg. value $1.50, sale price **98c**

Infants' long Bedford cord Coats, with satin ribbon and braid trimming, reg. value $3.00, Sale price **$1.98**

Fine white Duck Reefers, with large collar, trimmed in embroidery and insertions, sizes from 1 to 4 years; worth $1.50, $1.25, for **98c-74c**

Infants' soft sole Shoes, all styles and colors, at—

49c, 39c, 24c and 19c

MUSLIN UNDERW'R.

Ladies' fine Cambric and Muslin Drawers, Umbrella and other styles, trimmed in insertion, lace and embroidery, also hemstitched, at—

98c, 74c, 49c, 24c, 19c, 15c

Ladies' fine cambric petticoats, with fifteen inch flounce, edged with wide lace. Would be a bargain at $1.00. Sale price **69c**

Ladies' fine cambric and muslin gowns, in high or low neck, long or short sleeves, trimmed in embroidery and lace insertion, with clusters of tucks. Value 75c. Sale price **49c**

CORSETS.

One lot of R. & G. Corsets, made of extra fine French Coutil in white, drab and black, worth $1.50, while they last at **$1.00**

One lot of the celebrated H. & H. Corsets, made of fine French Batiste, trimmed in lace and wide satin ribbon. Sold everywhere at $1.25. Sale price **94c**

49c for the new ... [illegible]

Hosiery Come and share in Monday's Savings.

Ladies' fast black ribbed lisle finished cotton hose, the 15c quality—Monday ....

Men's fast black cotton hose, with white feet; also embroidered cotton hose, Monday ....

Misses' and Boys' black cotton hose, heavy weight, double knees, just the kind for school. Regularly sold at 15c ....

10 CENTS

Men's $1 Shirts, 49c

Negligee Shirts of all kinds, the style range of the season, the fabrics to your liking; Shirts made of madras, dimity, cuffs attached or detached; some of them sold for less than $1.00, many at $1.50, now **49c**

Men's 50c Madras Shirts, detached cuffs, lots of time to wear them; 5 shirts now for a little more than what one sold for a few weeks ago; Monday for $1.60, or, each **35c**

The popular Midget String Tie, the most stylish and coolest tie for Summer wear, in plain, black and fancy colors; others ask ... The Leader's price, only **10c**

Underwear

Cheaper than you ever thought of buying it before.

Men's Fine Balbriggan Underwear, double seated drawers; 39c is the price ordinarily; special Monday **23c**

Men's Fancy Balbriggan Undershirts, size 40 and 42 only, the 25c sort [illegible] **12½c**

Women may buy Kayser's Vests ... [illegible] **21c**

They are without sleeves and have low necks, insuring comfort during warm weather. The regular price is 29c and 35c.

Children's white ... Vests and Pants ... [illegible] Monday your choice for only **10c**

50 pieces short printed Lawn ... [illegible] **2¾c**

32 inches wide Fancy striped Madras and Gingham in blue and white and red and white, only worth up to 15c a yard **7½c**

25 pieces of Fancy colored striped grenadine and grenadine; worth regular up to 25c a yard **17c**

500 pieces of Albert's special English long cloth, chamois finish; 12 yards in bolt, worth regular $1.25 a bolt **89c**

Clearing of all short lengths and remnants of wash goods; former price or value not considered; for this sale they are marked for quick selling at yd., 5c, 3c and **3½c**

50 pieces of all linen Russian toweling in plain or colored borders, the regular 10c kind **7¾c**

¾ size all linen Bleached damask Napkins; fast selvage, the $1.25 kind, at **98c**

¾ size all linen bleached damask Dinner Napkins; new choice range of patterns; the $2.25 kind, doz. **$1.49**

72 in. wide Bleached linen damask; good heavy quality; worth regular 50c a yard **29c**

66 inches wide heavy bleached table damask; new designs; the regular 50c kind **39c**

100 full size hemmed white Crochet Bed Spreads, handsome centre on floral patterns, worth up to $1.00 each, 98c and **69c**

36 in. wide Silk Embroidered Flannel in hemstitched or scalloped edge; sold regular up to 75c a yard **49c**

50 doz. new Polka Dot Veils in brown, blue, black and white; worth 35c; they go at this sale while they last, for **25c**

100 doz. Ladies' white Lawn Lace Trimmed Handkerchiefs, worth 10c and 15c; they all go at this sale, while they last, at 3c and **5c**

Ladies' Lace Coat Collars, worth from $1.00 to $3.50. They all go at this sale, while they last, at $1.50, $1.25, 98c and **49c**

100 pieces white Satin Ribbon ... while they last, a yard, 25c, 20c and **19c**

19c ... [illegible]

UP IN ARMS AGAINST THE CHAIR PUSHERS

Board Walk Patrons Are Victims of Extortion—High Diver Met a Swordfish—Question of Beach Front Jurisdiction Assumes a Serious Phase.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Young's Ocean Pier,
ATLANTIC CITY, August 22.

THE extortion practiced by the rolling chair men is now looming on the horizon as a menacing issue in the city's prosperity. Nothing is so dangerous to a pleasure resort as a reputation for extortion on the part of any element that caters to the comfort or necessity of the patrons.

The press took occasion to call attention to this well-known fact a few days ago and there has since been much comment on the subject. But the rolling chair men have done nothing looking to a correction of the outrage, and the police claim that they have no authority to act.

There can be no dispute of the assertion that the boardwalk is a public highway—the chief one in the city. Consequently there should be rules and regulations governing the vehicles in that thoroughfare as on any other of the city's highways, with the difference that they should be more stringent and more rigidly enforced than on any other.

The extortion practiced this season by the chair men has become a public scandal, and the hotel proprietors have been deluged with complaints from guests. During a rush or a sudden shower, the charges demanded range from $2 to $5 for a haul of a few blocks. Women with expensive gowns are at the mercy of the extortioners and are compelled to submit to the imposition or suffer a loss of scores, or even hundreds of dollars.

A Boardwalk at Ventnor.

It was practically decided at a meeting of the Ventnor City Council that they will have to build a boardwalk there and have it completed in time for the season of 1904. It is likely at the regular meeting of council, to be held on Monday afternoon of next week, the whole plan will go through and the building of the boardwalk ordered.

The Ventnor boardwalk will be 8,500 feet in length and will cost approximately $60,000. It will join with the Atlantic City promenade, and will, therefore, make a continuous esplanade of about seven miles in length. The walk will at first be made twenty-five feet wide.

Bonds will be floated immediately to cover the cost of building the walk, and the solicitor was very sanguine of being able to float them for a period of twenty-five or thirty years, at four and four and one-half per cent.

High Diver's Close Shave.

Prof. Lee W. Schuyler, the high diver, who for the past five or six weeks has been giving daily exhibitions from a tower 100 feet high on a local pier, narrowly escaped being seriously injured yesterday morning. Schuyler makes his backward dive into the large fish net at the end of the pier, and seldom looks to see what species of fish are held captive. Yesterday he made his dive as usual, and when he arose to the surface he called for help. Upon being hoisted up it was found that his back had been severely cut and the blood flowing profusely. He was hurriedly taken to a physician who dressed the wound. Later when the net was hauled a sword-fish of unusual size was caught, and it is believed Schuyler was injured by this fish.

Beach Front Is No Man's Land.

It looks as if the city was up against it. There has been a great deal of talk extending over a great deal of time about the park act, the easement deeds and beach front restrictions. In fact, there has been some such conversation on this topic that the people of Atlantic City had actually come to believe that the municipality had some authority over the beach front and was in a position to enforce rules and regulations governing it. But now the city solicitor proclaims the beach front a sort of "no man's land" and announces that there is no ordinances that will prevent a man from conducting any kind of business outside the boardwalk.

The information will come to the citizens as a decided shock. It opens up a vista of possibilities that is positively alarming. If it is true that the beach front is beyond the control of the authorities, there should not be an hour's delay in passing a law placing it under the control of the municipality.

The whole situation is nothing short of amazing, and there has been gross negligence somewhere. For years the boardwalk committee of council has been going on the assumption that it could regulate, in a measure, the one supreme attraction of this, the greatest seaside resort in the country, if not in the world. If, after all these years, it is found that the contention of City Solicitor Wooton is true, and that any one is at liberty to use the strand for any money-making scheme he wishes to plant there, then the awakening has come none too soon, and no time can be lost in rushing through legislation that will save this precious strip of sand from spoliation.

But there is a disposition on the part of the public to appeal to a higher authority than that of the city solicitor for a decision on this grave question before accepting that of Mr. Wooton as final. The case at issue, that of the livery stable on the beach, is insignificant except to serve as an opening of the broader question of the control of the entire beach front.

Ex-Mayor Is Contented.

"'Prof.' Walters, the Mayor of the Boardwalk," is very contented with his lot in the asylum at Smith's Landing. He seems to be improving slowly but surely, and makes little if any trouble for Supt. McConnell or the inmates. He continues to mutter to himself and to tell all about his power over the boardwalk, and his pedigree, but he does not have any violent attacks like the one that got him into his present trouble. Occasionally he expresses a wish to be back in Atlantic City, but on the whole he has accepted his lot with calmness and decision.

The "professor," it is stated, is actually becoming popular with the inmates. He continues to mutter to himself "leader." The "professor" will be nothing if not a leader. That is his natural temperament.

New Theater Will Be Built.

The differences between Capt. John L. Young and Klaw & Erlanger, the New York theatrical firm, over the erection of a $60,000 theater on the ocean pier where the music hall now stands, have all been satisfactorily arranged and the contracts signed.

The fulfillment of the theater enterprise will begin, it is said, immediately after the close of the summer season, and one of the finest playhouses along the Atlantic coast will be ready for use early in 1904.

Thanks to Capt. Young's enterprise, Atlantic City this summer is enjoying a much finer class of productions than were ever before offered here, and the experiment has proved successful beyond expectations. Before this summer nothing like "The Silver Slipper," "Miss Bob White" and "Chinese Honeymoon" productions were counted even as possibilities.

With a modern theater, such as is provided for in the contract between Capt. Young and the New York magnates, Atlantic City will have in summer the same class of shows that are played in large cities during the winter.

Yachtsmen's Annual Meeting.

The Atlantic City Yachtsmen's association held its annual meeting last night, and besides electing officers, fixed the date and made arrangements for the annual championship races in September. They will be sailed on the 16th and 17th; the first day for sloops, the second day for knockabouts and cat yachts. Of course the first day's event will be the event. That day Capt. Sam Gale will have to defend his championship pennant. And to add interest this year, he will have a foe in the field worthy of his steel in the "Goldie Budd." It will be remembered that a year back the "Goldie Budd," while not winning the pennant from Capt. Sam, because she was not entered in his class, she beat his time by nearly five minutes. This year her captain, instead of going in another class, will enter with Captain Sam and has hopes of winning.

At the meeting last night, Capt. H. H. Parker, the president, was re-elected to that position for the third consecutive time, which is quite an honor. Other officers chosen were vice president, George Gale; rear commodore, William Sommers; secretary and treasurer, James E. Downs.

Following are the Pittsburgh arrivals at Atlantic City hotels today:

Brexton—Mr. and Mrs. Hartman.
Bowkers—M. J. Dowd.
Chetwoode—William Wagner.
Coleman—Miss Mary McClintock.
Conquerors—Miss H. Cook, Miss Haines.
Eden Hall—Miss Sylvester, Mr. Coleman.
Fredonia—E. J. Burg, Charles A. Guest, F. C. Geenan.
Killcourse—Harry H. Custer.
La Touraine—William M. Brady.
Mervine—Miss Fannie Hummel.
Rossmore—E. H. Glover, Miss Harris.
Rio Grande—H. H. Miller.
Rittenhouse—Miss H. E. Long, Miss Connor.
Silverton—Samuel H. Toole, Miss Haines.
Strand—Mr. and Mrs. H. Williams.
San Jose—Frank G. Hartzell.
Young's Hotel—Miss M. Morris, Mr. Braton.
Braddock—Robert M. Keller.
Carleton Hall—Fred Morgan.
Haines Hall—Miss Setrick, Mr. Levy.
Strathaven—Miss Edith Holden.
American Hotel—Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Gleason, Mrs. E. Plumb, Mrs. K. Baizley, E. Dean.
Argyle Lodge—A. H. Barrett, William Reis.
Belmont—William Coats, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Christy, Mr. and Mrs. Braznell, Miss Braznell, R. Braznel.
Devonshire—F. D. Stewart, Mrs. F. D. Stewart, William T. Stewart.
Dennis—Miss Jessie Brennen, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Baisinger and children, John L. McCutcheon, Miss McCutcheon.
Holmhurst—M. E. Flood, J. V. Flood.
Haddon Hall—George O. Eaton.
Kuehnle—William Carroll and son.
Malatesta—H. J. McChesney.
Palmer—William Dingeldren.
Seaside—Mr. and Mrs. H. Matthews.
St. Charles—R. W. Haffstat, Edward W. Frauenheim.

The following visitors from Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania were guests at the Gazette Bureau during the week:

Dr. C. L. Bartholomew, J. B. Robertson, Mollie Schmidt, H. M. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Gillman, Mary White, Emma La Rue, Sadye R. Tice, Jennie A. Cohen, Mae E. Stanton, Joseph M. Leidy, Thomas F. Ainor, Mrs. Thomas F. Ainor, Master Leo Ainor, Miss Lillie Simpson, Lulu Schuster, George R. Sondecker, Laura Finn, Alice Finn, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lehr, H. E. Tanner, Kate Neely, S. P. Robinson, Mrs. Harry Kober, Mrs. Charles Huber, Edith Huber, Josephine Brownfield, John W. Lowe, H. Zimmerhackel, L. J. Schulz, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bell, Elizabeth Crowley, J. Miller, Elizabeth C. Pietz, Robert R. Parke, Lizzie Taylor, Myrtle M. Shull, Cecelia Brady, Johanna Begley, Mary Kelly, Annie Krall, Mr. and Mrs. L. Kuth, J. A. Reynolds, William J. Long, Adam E. Baird, Margaret J. Miller, Lawrence McElroy, Mrs. T. Cleveland McElroy, Mrs. Abbie O. Kirk, T. W. Jackson and wife, Miss Violet Jackson, Miss Mary Smith, Miss Helen Hirsch, Mrs. Amelia Krupp, Mrs. George L. Walten, George L. Walten, Jr., Myrtilla A. Kelly, William T. Powell, Mrs. William T. Powell, Master Howard Powell, Dr. A. Wray Barkley, Chris. H. Denlinger, Theodore M. Beam and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Haughton, J. M. Wagle, A. J. Wagle, Randall Carson, S. J. Carson, Mrs. J. C. Houck, John F. Helen and wife, Mrs. Charles G. Grubb and son, Dr. A. H. Lewis, Mrs. A. H. Lewis, Robert S. Smith, Mrs. Anna T. Smith, Helen V. Smith, Anna Erickson, Alma Erickson, J. S. Denlinger, Gertrude W. Berry, Estelle Berry, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Rose, Marie Ida Rose, Harnett Esterline Rose, Charles Thomson, Leonard Negley, Edward Shaughnessy, Eugene Henry, Thalia Koons, Miss Alice Henry, Mrs. Thomas Henry, Joseph Cawley, D. B. Donnelly, Miss Agnes C. Donnelly, Miss Annie McGiness, Mrs. James Gallagher, Miss Emma Cunningham, Miss Essie Green, Miss Sadie Seymore, Miss Sadie McGlynchy, Miss Gertrude Vandervort, H. S. Sweitzer, G. Young, Mrs. William Hugh Nelson, Miss Helen Stager, Miss Betty Winfree, Miss Mattie Baker, George H. Shornhorst, Mrs. George H. Shornhorst, Miss Hazel Shornhorst, Master Robert Shornhorst, Robert J. Sharpe, William M. King, Mrs. W. King, T. F. Hayes and wife, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Heron, Master Clod Heron, Mrs. M. J. Brady, Miss Annie Hayes, Miss Kate Norton, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Kallenberger, J. Fred Weber, George C. Heimert, William G. Seegmiller, George M. Snaman, Jr., William Yaiger, Thomas Collins, Mrs. A. R. Thompson, W. C. Rice, Thomas L. Knave, Miss Jennie Glaney, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Bogle, George S. Donnell, Georgie Sue Donnell, William Henry Donnell, Armand W. Donnell, Julia Schwinn, Minnie B. Schwinn, Edna J. Woomer, George J. F. Falkrustrup, William K. Kerwig, William Evans, James Campbell, F. W. Greer, Martha Greer, Mrs. H. Greer, James F. Devlin, Mrs. E. Hammond, Cora Fife, John Callahan, Harry W. Ehrlen, Mrs. L. Kuger, Miss Alma Scheck, Mrs. Scheck, Miss Nellie McRune, George M. Oates, wife and child, Miss Katherine Schufile, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ward and son, Miss Nellie Gill, Louis Murray, G. G. Gill, J. S. Shambora, C. A. Collins, John Gaughan, Frances Bryson, A. J. Reid, Mrs. R. C. Gailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Devine, C. E. Brown, Mrs. William J. White, Miss Ella White, Mrs. A. J. Ebaugh, Miss Nellie H. Ebaugh, Edward D. Zurckest, C. E. Foster and wife, William Foster, Esther Foster, Mrs. A. A. Elliott, Miss Margaret Elliott, Miss Mary C. Marion, Eli M. Hammitt, J. Frank Lytle, Joseph E. Pouilliott, John Aner, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wyer, Martha Winters, Ora V. Cass, Edward R. Johnson, R. E. Irons, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Petty, J. F. McCarthy, I. A. Hells and wife, John F. Heuck, Gertrude A. Howard, W. H. Struthers, Leo Sable, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Slater, Miss E. Conway, Miss Jennie Roach, Miss Katie Nagle, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Corbett, Mrs. Harriet Brady, Blanche Brandt, Lonada A. Dean, C. K. Brown, H. P. Phillips, Louis Reizenstein and wife, Frank Alcorn, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Haffner, Mrs. K. J. Weihl, Mrs. C. W. Ridenger, Mrs. E. H. Swindell, T. W. Meeder, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Richman, Dr. and Mrs. Ross W. Speer, Paul Speer, Mrs. Mary J. Rymer, J. R. Hussey, John Rymer, Miss Mollie Seese, Mrs. Marie Jack, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith, N. F. Rohrkaste and wife, Walter Rohrkaste, Miss Etta Fondersmith, E. F. Shively, William H. Lother, John Curry, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Armstrong, Miss Mary Armstrong, Miss Annie Leonard, Mrs. Charles O'Brien, Miss Elsie Wright, Rudolf Schmidt, W. R. Smith, John Speer and family, P. F. Corcoran, W. J. Corcoran, Miss M. Corcoran, M. L. Heyl, Miss R. Heyl, Mr. and Mrs. John McKeenan, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Linderman, Miss Grace Linderman, Miss Amy G. Linderman, R. Stirling Linderman, Mr. and Mrs. James G. Geegan, Mrs. J. K. Buchanan, Miss Margaret Buchanan, Miss Bertha Patterson, Mrs. Horace G. Scheck, C. W. Scheck, E. Warren Miller, F. B. McDonal, Miss N. McBane, M. E. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Oates, Master Henry M. Oates, E. E. Jarrett, Stephen Walsh and wife, T. J. Matthews, Mrs. J. P. McHenry, Margaret McHenry, Margaret A. McDowell, Mollie O'Donnell, Elizabeth Crowley, Nellie Carroll, Miss Sophie Verga, Joseph Cawley, Jake Wise, O. Tillia Stein, Miss Minnie Penrose, Miss K. Murphy, William L. Murphy, R. Inor Jones, John McCormick, R. L. Beck, H. C. Brenneman, Mrs. Morrison Foster, Evelyn O. Foster, Miss C. Snowmen, Mrs. E. J. Chrisholm, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Burke, Master T. Burke, Florence H. McLain, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. C. Rowan, Mrs. Jerre N. Crossan, Miss Jennie Crossan, Master Garrett Crossan, J. A. Persell, J. R. Newman and wife, E. E. Henry, Frances Powell, William Cressent, Edward Ruth, H. L. Mustrad, Julius Cohen, Miss Sara E. Allison, Elizabeth C. Peitz, Robert R. Parke, Miss Viola Brown, Mrs. Grace Oldham, Miss H. P. Mason, George Reed, Jennie McNamee, Elizabeth Milker, Lee H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Easthourn, A. M. Weilson, W. A. Beer, H. C. Smith, Harold Hess, Clifford McMary, Mrs. H. C. Smith, Theodore Cooper, W. G. Cooper, L. L. Boyle, Mrs. J. C. Gibson, M. Lingham, Mrs. C. F. Kramer, H. E. Jones, James Conley, Miss A. Henry, Mr. T. Henry, Miss B. Reily, Raymond Costello, C. A. Blieiter and wife, Miss Gret. Tulf, Marie H. Spragen, F. J. Callam and son, Mr. J. Murphy, A. L. McLaughlin, M. Isabelle Manessl, Elizabeth Brown, Eva McAdoo, L. E. Kinch, Mrs. L. E. Kinch, Mrs. M. Kinch, Mrs. J. Hammerle, Mr. J. Hammerle, Miss Marie Hammerle, Mr. Leonard Hammerle, Miss K. Reed, Miss E. Gering, Miss Sallie McCollough, J. L. Goering, J. McAllister, Mrs. J. L. Smith, Miss M. Gallagher, Miss F. Murphy, E. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wells, J. B. Donnelley, C. McCoy, F. McCarthy, Miss H. Hirsch, Dora Steding, K. B. Young, I. B. Young, J. S. Duncan, G. F. Heckel, Miss M. Gilchrist, A. L. Bedd, A. S. Barr, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Woodburn, Miss S. O. Eaton, Miss Moller, S. L. McCormick and wife, Charlotte R. Humphreys, Francis Hamlett, Anna J. Sweeney, George H. Clawas, Frank Cyphers, Lida V. Haver, Lila Moss, Edda E. Hare, D. P. Moss, J. D. Hare, Jr., Alberta Gainer, W. H. Struthers, S. Wetty Caldwell, Mrs. J. Scheck, Cora J. Chambers, E. H. Biddle, H. S. Klein, Edna L. Klein, J. L. Reiman, Anthony Shornagle, F. G. McDonald, Miss A. J. Armstrong, Mr. J. G. Gilmar, Mrs. J. G. Gilmar, Leis Gilmar, W. A. Egbert, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Boyer, Mr. and Mrs. John Rossiter, F. Sailor Rossiter, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Gearing, Miss Olive Gearing, Albert Smith and wife, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Kirk, James Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reisfar, Alice B. Reisfar, Bert Rossiter, Miss Grace Rossiter, Miss Edna Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster, Master William Foster, Miss Esther Foster, Miss Julia Krehan, Miss Carrie Krehan, Miss Susan Jones, A. S. Jewell, J. Carl Williams, Mrs. Williams, Mr. C. C. Vogeley and wife, J. H. Foster, E. M. Shaw, J. A. Persell, Mrs. I. A. Persell, W. Belsen, George H. Anthony, John L. Halleran, Joseph W. Fox, Mrs. W. H. Roach, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Kuster, Kate B. Fleck, Ida B. Black, Eugenia Ricks, Edward Applebaum, Edward Kappler, Charles Hammer, Eleonora Kappler, James Kennedy, Lila McDermott, J. M. Miller and wife, J. M. Eyler, Thomas F. Shaughnessy, A. A. Aughenbaugh, Amanda M. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wanner, Ida Wanner, Seba B. Wanner, James Murtha, Mrs. James Murtha, Richard Murtha, Edna Turner, Alba Caliban, Mrs. M. C. Oppel, David Shelby, Miss Blanche Smith, J. F. Moyles, Mrs. Jennie E. Bethune, J. C. Callban, W. A. Callban, J. E. Callahan, Andrew C. Lippert, W. F. Smith, Harry M. Masterman, Miss Fred. F. Lipp, C. H. Smith, Miss Laure Smith, Edgar Smith, R. A. Ennis and wife, Miss Sarah McBride, J. K. Brown, Mrs. J. Rappe Myers, M. L. Miller, wife and children, Adele Chase, John Derrick, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tuthill, C. S. Harbison, Franklin Blackstone, Mary Agnes Curtan, Mary C. Keefe, Margaret Nagle, Mamie Donovan, Elizabeth Coleman, Mrs. C. Barry, Helen Barry, Nellie McCrae, L. H. Hamilton, Elizabeth McAleese, Daniel McAleese, Lillian Williams, Kathryn C. Earmer, Kathryn T. Earmer, Harry H. Kelly, Clarence Y. Lundy, Margaret Laubelchal, Ida Nichols, Ethel DeMoss, Mrs. E. S. DeMoss, Mrs. Kate Campbell.

Theatrical Notes.

Next Friday will be the last "amateur night" at the local parks.

"Child Slaves of New York" is the first of a big bunch of new plays that will be at the Bijou this season.

Manager Harry Davis is making elaborate preparations for the reopening of the Avenue Family theater September 7.

Bartley Campbell's "The White Slave," which has lived through two decades and is as popular as ever, is the Bijou underline.

"The King of Detectives," with its thrilling balloon fight and other spinal-agitating accessories, is the Labor week attraction at the Bijou.

This is the last week of daily vaudeville at Calhoun and Southern parks for the season. Despite the weather the venture has been a success.

Helena Collier, a sister of Willie Collier, the well-known comedian, in whose company she was a decided hit when playing in "On the Quiet," is playing Lisa in "The White Slave."

Howard Hall, who collaborated with Charles E. Blaney in writing "Child Slaves of New York," will be remembered as the author and star of the great Parisian production of "The Man Who Dared."

A "looping the loop" cat is one of the latest vaudeville novelties. The feline "loopist" is a member of Prof. Goleman's troupe of educated animals. The "act" has already scored a big hit in the east.

With "The Child Slaves of New York," at the Bijou this week, is a brass band of 20 Bowery boys who have been playing in brass for two years. The band is a decided novelty and will attract much attention.

Miss Agnes Sheridan, who has been especially engaged to sing in the Palm Garden at Duquesne Garden, will sing an important role in the big revival of Francis Wilson's "Erminie" at the New York Casino this season.

Calhoun is the only park in the country to play Selbini and Giovini, who will be there this week. They have just completed a circuit of the Keith vaudeville houses, and after their one week at Calhoun will go back to the theaters.

Ross and Fenton, two of vaudeville's brightest stars, and who are well-known in Pittsburgh, have a new act this year which is said to give them better opportunity for displaying their remarkable talents than anything they have heretofore attempted.

"Steeplechase parties" is the latest among young people of the Greater Pittsburgh. Almost every night parties of from six to 40 or 50 can be seen "doing" the funny stairs, the slide, the whirlwind, the earthquake floor, peepholes, sinking floor, etc., at Kennywood.

Carrie Nation will positively appear and speak at Calhoun park next Sunday, despite her legal troubles down east. Since leaving Pittsburgh a month ago she has been arrested 10 or 12 times and is collecting a large bunch of damage suits against municipalities and officers.

Gounod's immortal work, "Faust," will be the concluding and grand farewell of summer opera at the Duquesne Garden week of August 31. This opera has been selected as a fitting windup to one of the most successful seasons of light and grand opera Pittsburgh has ever known.

John Dunsmure, the famous bass singer, who for years has been singing leading parts with the Gran English Opera Company in New York, has been especially engaged to appear in "Faust" when this opera is given by the members of the summer stock opera company at Duquesne Garden.

Henry W. Savage's successful comedy opera, "The Sultan of Sulu," will be an early attraction at the Alvin Theater, and also Fred R. Hamlin's gorgeous production of "The Wizard of Oz." Another attraction of prominence which will be seen early at the Alvin is Lou Dockstader's all-star minstrel organization.

Carlo Nicosia, the eminent musician and well-known musical director, who has been conducting the orchestra at Terrace Garden in New York, has been especially engaged by the management of the Duquesne Garden for the balance of the operatic season. Mr. Nicosia is considered one of the best musical directors in this country.

General Manager George A. Dodge of Kennywood is arranging a special program for the Mystic Shriners' outing next Wednesday. The merchants of California, Pa., with their wives and families, are coming down on a special boat to spend the day in Kennywood. There will be three brass bands and three orchestras in the park.

"Down by the Sea," a romantic comedy drama, will be the attraction at the Empire theater week of August 31. As the title would indicate, the story is one of the followers of the sea. There is an excellent plot, full of human interest and abounding with dramatic situations, and the company is an exceptionally talented one.

Coming to the Alvin for two weeks, beginning Monday, September 28, will be Klaw & Erlanger's mammoth, colossal Drury Lane spectacular production, which ran a season in New York city to great success. It will be staged in the same elaborate manner as it was during its New York presentation. Eddie Foy, the well-known comedian, will be seen in the funny role of Sister Ann. A special feature will be Grigolatis' flying ballet.

F. H. Aland, who has been connected with the Alvin Theater for the past four years, and lately as press agent, has received a deserved promotion from Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman, to the capacity of advance agent for the "Miss Bob White" company. Mr. Fred G. Nixon Nirdlinger, manager of the company, was in this city last week. Mr. Aland deserved his promotion. His courteous methods as press agent for the Alvin Theater, under Thomas F. Kirk's management, has earned for him many friends who will hope for his success in his new position.

Mr. Thomas F. Kirk, Jr., manager of the Alvin theater, who has returned after a two-weeks' vacation at Mt. Clemens, Mich., is ready to assume his position for the coming season at this popular theater. Mr. Kirk is taking much interest in the coming opening of the Alvin theater next Saturday, August 29, when "King Dodo" will be presented. This promises to be one of Mr. Kirk's busiest seasons, and when the new Nixon theater is completed he will move to those quarters as manager for both of Nixon & Zimmerman's enterprises in this city.

Fiendish.

"What is the best powder for babies?" asked the woman.

"Gunpowder," absently replied the druggist, who had been up all night with his own.—Philadelphia Ledger.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, Aug. 22.—The crowds arriving here daily indicate that the exodus from the seashore to the cool mountain resorts has begun. This has been a very gay week socially. Several pretty germans were given the first of the week, and there has been numerous card parties, bowling and coaching parties and cake walks.

The children had a "Donkey Party" in the parlor of the Bedford Springs hotel on Tuesday afternoon, and they enjoyed it very much, as did some of those older in years who were present. Little prizes were given. The affair was in charge of Miss Agnes McDonough and Mr. Edwin T. Pilson.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. H. E. Bemis, wife of the manager of the Bedford Springs hotel, gave a dinner and tally-ho party to a number of her friends in Bedford.

Milton B. Klein of Beechwood avenue, Pittsburgh was among the early arrivals of the week.

William McGurney of Pittsburgh registered at the Bedford Springs hotel.

Miss E. S. Trimble of Pittsburgh and Miss Ellan Trimble and Miss Viola Cockrane of Huntingdon make up a party of young people at Bedford Springs.

Mrs. William W. Keim and daughter of Johnstown are spending several weeks at the Bedford Springs.

Bellvue is represented at the Bedford Springs hotel by Mrs. Daniel R. McLain and son, who will remain several weeks.

J. E. Dibert of Oakland is sojourning for a short time at the Bedford Springs to take the waters.

Roger Knox and Alexander B. Hood are young people from Connellsville at the Bedford Springs hotel.

Miss Olive Greenland of the Smoky City is visiting with friends at the Bedford Springs hotel.

Willis L. King of Center avenue has taken pleasant apartments at the Bedford Springs hotel. He is vice president of the Jones & Laughlin Company, Ltd., of Pittsburgh.

Richard C. Hall of Pittsburgh is with friends at the Bedford Springs hotel.

Miss Laura A. Duffey of Pittsburgh is in Bedford for a few weeks.

Recent arrivals at the Bedford Springs from Pittsburgh and vicinity include, Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Wellman of Allegheny, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Roth, Oakmont; Mr. James Dutton, Miss Alice Dutton Grayson, Sewickley; Roger Knox, Alexander B. Hood, Connellsville; James McLaughlin, Johnstown; Charles R. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Jenkins, New Castle; Miss Mary Kennedy, Mr and Mrs. H. J. Kennedy, Miss Caroline Alyce Voorhees of Meadville, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gonda, Miss Maud L. Gonda, Master Luther Gonda, Oakdale; Miss Mary L. Pulson, Miss Jayne C. Wilson, Wilmerding; J. J. Brooks, Jr., Willis L. King, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Kingman, Mr. Charles C. Whitney, Pittsburgh; Mr. M. L. Hasson, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Oakland.

DEAL BEACH.

DEAL BEACH, N. J., Aug. 22.—As a diversion from the hum drum of golf, society has now turned to canoeing for variety, and with such a pretty sheet of water as Deal lake in which to indulge their fancy it is no wonder the fad has caught on so firmly. This picturesque surface of limid water, with its many coves and arms, is alive daily with happy, rollicking parties, joyously paddling around searching out the many pretty nooks and tributaries with which the lake abounds. In these excursions the capsizing of a canoe and the spilling of its human freight is no infrequent occurrence among the novices of the sport, but beyond a good soaking little harm is done, so that the element of danger only adds zest to the day's fun.

On Friday evening the guests of the Hathaway Inn were entertained by the bell boys of the hotel at their annual concert and cake walk.

A prominent member of Pittsburgh's solid business community to join the Smoky City's colony this week is Henry Clifton, who has registered at the Hathaway Inn for his usual seaside outing.

Norton Evans, the young son of Cadwallader Evans of Pittsburgh, who was so seriously injured a week ago by being thrown from his horse in a collision with a trolley car, is on the way to an early recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Beegle of Pittsburgh are being entertained at Hathaway Inn.

The pretty and accomplished belle of Pittsburgh, Miss Matilda Horner, who is chaperoned by Mrs. M. D. Scully, is making new conquests at an ocean front hotel.

How to Do It.

The proprietor of the theater had died suddenly.

"Of course we must do something to show proper respect," remarked the treasurer.

"Certainly," returned the manager.

"Shall we close the theater for a night or two?"

"No-o. Business is too good. I guess we'd better put the chorus in black tights for about 30 days."—Chicago Post.

Further Information.

"Now," said the teacher, "can you tell anything about Hiawatha?"

"Yes," replied little Henry, "it's the tune that made Longfellow famous."—Chicago Record-Herald.

BLANCHE WALSH TELLS HOW TO PLAY GOLF

MISS BLANCHE WALSH, the charming actress, is now figuring in a new role, that of a golf expert. During her leisure time the past summer she visited the Edgewood golf grounds in the White mountains, and was the guest of several members of the club. While Miss Walsh has been very studious in preparing for the production of "Resurrection," she always has time to talk golf and give her ideas of the game. She says:

"It is a delicate matter to lay down the law to a member of the fair sex as to how she should stand when playing golf, how she should swing her arms and what attitude would be the means of giving her motions the ease and grace that will make her the admired of all admirers on the golf course, and what antics will cause her to be considered awkward and stiff. To begin with, it is best to tell the athletic girl who aspires to be a golf player to be natural. Do not seek to add to the grace of your carriage on the golf field by standing with every muscle tense and nerve keyed up to the highest pitch in the effort to avoid being ungainly. Forget yourself and study only the ball. In so studying you will find that the gracefulness which is inseparable from a forgetfulness is yours.

"After learning how to play the game without thinking of how you look when playing it, it will be time to cultivate arts and graces. If you must model your style after another, be sure you copy one who knows the correct way of playing golf gracefully.

"While there is no reason why anyone should not become a good golf player who follows out the advice given by 'Badminton,' there are reasons why they cannot follow that advice, though they may try very hard to do so. The great drawback to those who would learn to play golf without having a professional adviser at their side is that they cannot see themselves as others see them. Could they do so, they would soon become aware of how poorly they are producing the swing of which they have read and how certainly they are contracting habits which will not fail to be detrimental to their progress.

"I think, therefore, that every one who is ambitious of becoming a golfer will do well at the outset to seek professional tuition. A few lessons then would probably be more useful than a great many after the faults referred to have been acquired. My manner of playing is different from that of either Dunn or Badminton. To begin with, for instance, instead of having my right foot to the rear, I keep it some three or four inches in advance. This, I think, to be best, for it allows the body to follow much more freely after the swing in the direction of the intended flight of the ball. The weight of the body I throw mostly on to the right foot, not transferring it until the ball is being struck. By this means the body remains comparatively still during the backward swing, thus adding impetus to the flight of the ball. If the weight of the body be thrown mostly on the left leg, when addressing the ball, during the backward swing, it has to be transferred to the right and back again with the downward stroke, thereby making, as it seems to me, the aim less steady.

"The position of the ball is as nearly as possible in the center of the two feet.

"At the top of the swing my club is as nearly horizontal as possible. I grasp it as firmly as possible with both hands throughout the swing for every shot. If the right hand be held loosely for the previous part of the swing it surely must have a firm grip of the club when it strikes the ball.

"In gripping my club the left hand is partly hidden, the first finger and thumb being firmly locked in the right hand. The thumb of the left hand is kept along the shaft, not around it, and the little finger of the right hand rides the forefinger of the left. In this matter, so far as I know, I stand alone, nor do I venture to advise beginners, or, in fact, anyone else, to copy it.

"As to pressure being on the downward stroke, pressure should be used throughout. I fail to see how anyone could come gently to within one foot and a half of the ball, and at the last moment put it in the necessary strength. Immediately at the descent of the club, pressure should be put on, adding to its velocity until it comes in contact with the ball. The result in this case should neither be so strained nor likely to render the aim ineffective, as if it were made just when the club is nearing the ball."

ASBURY PARK.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 22.—Usually the summer season closes with the advent of Labor day, but owing to the phenomenal crowds who are here and the remarkable fact that bookings at the hotels are still being made far into September, which is the very best month of the year at this resort, the beach commissioners and city council have extended the season of 1903 to September 15, almost two weeks longer than ever before.

Society here has been thrilled with a social sensation full of dramatic vigor and at one time threatened with a tragic episode, but like most romances it ended with a beautiful and delightful denouement. What made it all the more interesting to most people who are visiting here from west of the Alleghanies, it dropped from out of the "wild and woolly west." It was picturesque because the "bold, bad man" was a typical Kentuckian and the heroine a comely Cincinnatian. The Kentucky seven-shooter and glittering bowie, and the prosaic butcher knife and kitchen carver played awe inspiring parts in the drama, and a weeping boy child of two years was the elfin of the play, and he reunited two hearts that had been at war for months.

The fashionable quarter of the resort was suddenly thrown into a whirl of excitement last Tuesday morning by the appearance here of Orville Turner of Newport, Ky. Orville Turner came armed cap-a-pie with knife and "gun." He met his runaway wife and their two-year-old boy in one of the fashionable thoroughfares and proceeded to kidnap his own child. The wife remonstrated and a family feud was aired in the presence of a throng on its way to the bathing grounds. This led to the arrest of the gentleman from Daniel Boone's state, and on the following morning he had his first experience with Jersey justice, which he discovered did not permit the promiscuous flourishing of pistols and bowie knives. At this crisis the cooing of the little child was heard, and its soft music softened the hearts of principals, attorneys and judge. Its magic sound effected an entire change in the plot and wrought a reconciliation between the parents. They kissed and made up and were sent on their way rejoicing. The guests at the hotels have not had such a fruitful subject for porch and boardwalk gossip since the season opened, and they made the most of it while the excitement over the domestic incident lasted.

The resort is in a furore just now over the forthcoming baby parade and other children's carnival festivities, which begin Wednesday evening with the crowning of Miss Ethel Jones of this place as queen of the carnival. The coronation ball will take place at one of the hotels, and on the following day will occur the masking carnival. This is the first time that this feature has been introduced in the children's carnival celebration. On Friday will occur the annual baby parade, which is the red letter event in Asbury park's summer season. Over 150 children have been entered for this notable pageant, and the affair promises to be the greatest ever recorded in the history of the resort. Crowds are flocking into the city tonight so as to be here for the carnival festivities, and it is estimated that 50,000 strangers will be here during the three days of the carnival.

The Ocean hotel is the rallying place for the wealth and fashion of the country coming here to witness the splendors of the children's three days' fete. Among the late arrivals here are the following: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Baumgarchen, Sue Baumgarchen, Mrs. J. St. Van Auber, Mrs. William S. Covert, Mrs. Fred Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin, Jr.

Lew Dockstader's minstrels came to town the other day and gave a parade in which certain cottage celebrities were unmercifully burlesqued, yet Harry Lehr, who knew he would be under fire, attended that evening with Mrs. Lehr. Dockstader had a Gatling gun full of jokes ready, and some caused Lehr to beat a retreat. Now Harry says he will oppose Dockstader's being granted a license here in future. He may also get out injunctions against measles and chicken pocks.

Alice Roosevelt helped the season for a few days, but she is not strong enough to lift the hoodoo that has settled down on everything here for keeps this summer. The first week she was here the weekly Casino hop gave evidence of life, and people gave a fine exhibit of elasticity between the head and the trunk. This week, however, you would have thought everyone was suffering from a stiff neck, it was such a rigid affair.

The unvarnished truth is that nothing but tennis has prevented the hoodoo from settling down over the Casino like a black pall. As it is, you sometimes see people who enter there convulsively clutch their buttons, as if they were about to lose them.

Late Pittsburgh hotel arrivals: Mrs. S. W. Terry, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew E. Sanborn, Harry O. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. William Cochran Hill, T. H. Anderson and Miss R. E. Thomas.

WINONA.

WINONA LAKE, Aug. 22.—There is no sign of the crowds thinning out at this western resort. Creatore and his band brought in hosts of people last week, but the Bible conference which opened last Sunday breaks the record. They came in by the hundreds on Saturday and on Sunday morning, 4,000 people attended the opening meeting.

Dr. Chapman, director of the conference, was at his best and gave a stirring sermon. Dr. S. C. Dickey welcomed the guests. The great Welsh chorus furnished the music, with Mrs. John Weidley of Pittsburgh as pianist, and Miss Grace Beelman of Dayton, Ohio, cornetist.

Mrs. John A. Burnett of Pittsburgh gave a porch party on Monday evening in honor of her guests, the Misses Frazier of Wilkinsburg, who are spending a few weeks at Winona.

Creatore and Madam Barlie were so pleased with Winona that they bought seven lots on the lake front and will at once build two large cottages, making this their summer home. He and his band are engaged for two weeks next season.

The Princeton Alumni gave a banquet at the Winona hotel on Friday evening.

The United Brethren, who built such a large home last season, at a meeting held on Thursday decided to erect another building, somewhat larger than the one so recently dedicated, using it for the reception of members who visit Winona.

The Lutherans will at once take steps toward the erection of a home on the college grounds overlooking the lake.

The ministers were somewhat shocked on Tuesday morning at the sudden death of the Rev. E. I. Davies, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Tecumseh, Neb. He was enjoying his usual health and arose from the bed to look at his watch which lay on his dresser. He suddenly fell upon his knees and died before anyone in the room could get to him.

Among the prominent ministers on the grounds who are taking part on the program are the Rev. John Robertson, Scotland; Prof. W. G. Moorhead, Xenia; the Rev. Robert F. Coyle, Denver, moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly; the Rev. Dr. Munhall, Philadelphia; the Rev. Dr. Joseph Calhoun, Pittsburgh; the Rev. Dr. R. A. Torrey, Chicago; Marion Lawrence, John Converse, Philadelphia; the Rev. A. C. Dixon, Boston; the Rev. Dr. John Balcom Shaw, New York; the Rev. James Orr, the Rev. Rufus Miller, Philadelphia; the Rev. John Weidley, Pittsburgh, and others.

The Pittsburgh people who came in this week are: Arnold Shaw, A. C. Reed, the Rev. W. R. Wilson, E. P. Harbison, Frank Harkill, the Rev. Joseph Calhoun, Mrs. Weidley, W. J. Fleming, Anna Kerr, the Rev. Thomas Chalmers, Will S. Bailey, Sarah Thompson, R. S. Davis, the Rev. J. S. Martin, Jeannette Kelly, George M. Kerr, the Rev. W. R. Wilson, Mrs. Chalmers, R. S. Davis, Olive Brown, Mary Boyd, Edith Watson, Miss Weidley, Will F. Wilson, Mrs. Mary Long. The conference will be in session until Thursday, August 27.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PA., Aug. 21.—While at most resorts of this kind the season is practically over, at this place it is just at its height.

Several hayride parties have taken place this week, this seeming to be one of the favorite pastimes. There will "be lots doing" during the coming week—the fair, Pawnee Bill's Wild West and a pavilion theater—all helping to make lots of amusement and entertainment for the resorters.

Mr. and Mrs. William Arrott and four children of Pittsburgh are guests of the Rider.

John Hazlett of the Pittsburgh Leader and daughter have been guests of the New Cambridge for the past two weeks.

The following residents of Pittsburgh and vicinity are registered this week at the hotels and cottages:

Hotel Rider—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bitz, F. Garey Derbage and wife, J. E. Calvert, H. J. Phillips, C. F. Zuse, R. Thomson, R. E. Austin, F. S. Schoenfeld, W. M. Clark, J. R. Ludlow, J. Lewis, Charles Schlagel, John M. Paul, Sol Goldstein, J. Lincoln, Mrs. A. Blumberg, Miss Blumberg, Mrs. John M. Evans, Mrs. George Erhart, S. S. Goodlore, Mrs. D. Hum, Jr., Miss Reymer, Miss Sophie Zeneschmidt, Joseph Lauffer, Miss Mary Lauffer, Miss Emma Orth, D. Frank Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Wolz, D. Crisp, W. M. Wood, Miss Bain, R. D. Mills, John J. Haley, Jr., Mrs. Edward Brinner and child, H. D. Oesterling, S. E. Thomas and wife, A. H. Jacobs, J. W. Arrott, George Seals, William H. Smith, Mrs. John Davidson, J. H. Stevenson, Miss F. A. Grundish, H. F. Donnelly, Fred McMillen, Richard Black, H. B. Jewas and wife, H. Seaple, S. E. Cohen, J. Greenberger, H. H. Wall, Henry L. Nen, M. H. Reese, J. R. Ezakovich, Leslie E. Tyler, Daisy M. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wilson, A. C. Rapp, Mrs. O. H. Allerton, Jr., Miss Edith Allerton, Miss Edna Sloan, R. R. Wingert, George A. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clark, R. N. Nichols, W. W. Andrews, E. W. Mudge, W. R. Christian, Thomas R. Moreland, J. W. Robinson, Mrs. A. L. Robinson, Miss Mary Robinson, M. E. Sweetin, A. J. Sweeney, Mrs. David Doyle, Miss M. E. Dunlap, Mrs. R. Geddis, Bessie Geddis, Master H. H. Geddis, Master Craig Geddis, John C. Hickman, James A. McNalley, G. H. Walker, Eleanor C. Wall, H. H. Wall, Mary G. Patty, James E. Patty, G. R. Walker, A. L. Hench, James L. Patty, Annie Lashtop, Mrs. Charles Hanson, Miss Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Scholle, Israel Simon, C. Stevens, Miss Margaret Wadsworth, H. W. Stickney and wife, H. W. Stickney, Jr., Ray Stickney.

Hotel Riverside—Mrs. T. H. McGowan, N. Gilbert, C. L. Sawtell, George H. Moore, R. R. Holden, J. S. Boone and wife, Matilda A. Dickson, W. D. Johnson and son, J. L. Young, H. A. Voelker and wife, Margaret J. Donahoe, Alfred E. Rose, William F. Aull, R. H. Hay and wife, R. W. Lemmon, Mrs. W. R. Lemmon, Philip Keller and wife, Mrs. Edward R. White, Mrs. J. K. Mills, Theodore M. Millhouse, A. Zeno, Mrs. E. F. Corey, C. S. Smith, R. E. Warren and wife, John E. Black, Frank Fisher, John C. Dillon, W. H. Shuler, Miss Hogan, Miss Ann Hogan, W. T. English, E. C. Hough, Mrs. A. R. Ridgely, Thomas A. McGowan, Mrs. D. Coll, Edward F. McGowan, Miss Nell Coll, Mrs. McCarren, W. M. Holmes, Mrs. J. K. McCready, Miss Ava McCready, W. W. Robbins, Bailey MacAdoo, Thomas Payton, William P. Watson, H. S. Fisher, James R. Barr, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Patterson, Jr., Miss Edith Lamitz, Joan Patterson, Mrs. Squires and maid, C. C. Smith and wife, Miss Blanche Forsythe, Miss Lorena Todd, T. A. Mills, Nellie G. Craig, Jessie E. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bateman, Miss Pauline Bateman, Master William H. Bateman, Mrs. F. C. Kehne, Mrs. Anna Kehne, Miss Ashley Kehne, Miss Anda Kehne, Miss Dorothy Kehne, Miss L. Ridgeley, S. H. Thompson and wife, Mrs. Nellie Irvine, Peter Dugan, Henry Wiesbach, F. Baker and wife, Gertrude Wild, Rose Kavanaugh, Mrs. William McMillan, F. H. Smith, Mrs. John Young, Miss Sara Young, Miss Mary Young, D. I. Parkman, J. M. Rice, S. W. Sarvert, E. T. Bowen, John A. Kerr, W. T. Scholle and wife, S. C. Watson, Sara J. Gillespie, S. Stella Moser, Mrs. A. S. Mackall, J. E. Williams, Samuel S. Kelly, F. William Rudell, Albert F. Lang, A. L. Smith, H. Barbour and wife, Anges E. Mackall, Joseph B. Weithead, William Hazelwood, R. R. Mills, Mrs. Mills, George Miller, H. H. Altebaugh, George S. Hershberger, Stanley Hershberger, Edna B. Millison, May E. Millison, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Naughan, Mrs. William Helsel, Amelia Helsel, Mrs. J. L. Orris, Mrs. F. Helsel, R. G. Henley, Mrs. William J. Shrader, Mrs. J. R. Whittaker, Miss Lou Ward, Mrs. Charles F. Sarver, James Loftus, E. T. Cartwright, Robert W. H. Young, Frank H. Trumph.

Shady Lawn Hotel—Mrs. H. J. Mitchell, Miss Lillian Mitchell, Miss Agnes Mitchell, Miss Stella H. Williams, J. Greenawalt, D. F. Highberger, Mrs. Highberger, Mrs. J. A. Gould, May Gould, A. H. Weaver and wife, Anna Woods, Kate A. Davy, Mrs. Bessie Vernon, T. A. Ingram, W. A. Miller and wife, Alice L. Hamlen, L. M. Hanson, Mrs. John Woods, Ada M. Palmer, Mrs. M. E. Mothers, Mrs. J. M. Rothwell and wife, Miss Rachel Lindsay, Mrs. F. J. Laird, Clark Leach, Flo E. Scroggs, Hallie M. Scroggs, Mary O'Leary, Elizabeth O'Leary, Bertha Hawk, Margaret Harrison, William Wiseman and wife, D. Wiseman, Jr., wife and child, Mrs. J. McIntosh, Margaret Thompson, Mary E. Kinney, Bert W. Rowlands, Mrs. W. H. Rowlands, Mrs. A. M. Foster, John F. Baldauf, Clarence E. McKean, Philip Sherman, H. Kramer.

Highland Hotel—Thomas Swift and wife, Bertha Glaeso, Ray Batchelor, F. P. McManus, L. McManus, Mrs. McManus, Miss Leah McKibben, Edward J. Reese, William D. Hollis, Robert Weser, Mrs. Elizabeth Hollis, Miss Mary H. Hollis, James Taylor and wife.

National Hotel—Charles Levine, L. Goodman, Mrs. Dearlman, Mrs. Glick.

Vine Cottage—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dougherty and two children, Mrs. Robert Retzer, R. G. Mangold, Miss Carrie Ubinger, Miss Lena Ubinger, Ambers Racquette, Mrs. Julia Bockmer, Mrs. Magdalene Cramer, Mrs. A. Holmes, Miss Lilie Holmes, Margaret Porter.

Cosy Cottage—Charles Rohn, Augustus Rohn, May Nettles, George P. Leithead, H. H. Roelin and family, Mrs. George Hagenstein, Mathilde Rheinberger, Nettie Dannenberg, Emma Holmeyer, Jessie H. Hardy, Mary H. Hardy, Mrs. E. M. Lippert, Miss M. L. Lippert, L. H. Noble and daughter, Susana, Miss Mayme Crum, Miss Margaret Haas.

Cove Cottage—F. J. Edmunds, T. H. Edmunds and wife, Mr. Mayor and sons, Nellie Huber, C. F. Haifax.

Ruth Cottage—T. Schrand, Mary Berry, Mamie Moran, Mrs. F. Costello, Julienne C. Davis, Mrs. M. Quinn.

New American—S. D. Obrien, S. Friedman, H. E. Kelly, James H. Pieace and wife, David Larkin, Jr., John McKinnie and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Will Will, Mrs. E. J. Kenholtz, Mrs. W. H. Rutlinson, Mrs. P. Prelsinger, Mrs. A. Franz, Mrs. James Zieger, Mrs. K. Stoab, Mrs. W. J. Young, Miss Alma Young, Miss Lizzie Young, Miss Cora Young, Mrs. Jeffries, Joseph L. Young, Martin Harmon, Mrs. E. Meldhart, Mrs. F. E. Morgan, J. W. Camp, Joseph Thomas, John C. Dyer, J. C. McDowell, Mrs. M. F. Elliott, W. E. Freeman.

Pittsburgh Cottage—Bert Cyphers, Miss Anna Cyphers, Paul Frosch, Andrew Balch, David Goldstein and wife.

Homestead Cottage—A. E. Smith, I. Jacobs, B. S. Porter, wife and son, John Bell, R. D. Young, H. L. Young, Mr. and Mrs. William Marshall and family, Mr. and Mrs. Saber and family.

Hold Cottage—George Cramer, J. H. Miller, Mrs. J. H. Miller and son, Mr. E. Stewart, Miss Helen Abbott, Mrs. J. L. Steward, Miss Henrietta Steward, J. J. Roesiler, A. B. Shalleberger, Mrs. H. E. Slocum, Miss Mildred Slocum, Mrs. A. H. Slocum, Frank Slocum, Miss Viola N. Cut, Miss Emma Albert, Miss Anna Rohs, Miss Stella Rohs, Miss Laura Kaiser, John Shaub, Miss Shaub, Miss Marie Shaub, Mrs. W. L. Freeman, Laright Freeman, Jr., J. H. Miller, Jr.

Tryon Cottage—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graimer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greimer, David Jones, Robert Jones, Andrew McGaw, Miss Martha Crafton, Miss Elizabeth Crafton.

New Cambridge—John A. Simons, L. L. Markes, M. P. Zeigler, John Meber, J. H. Daveeney, John A. Richter and wife, E. G. Hoffman, M. W. Schreiber, Miss Lippencott, Mrs. W. F. Lippencott, Mrs. William Carroll, Agnes E. Carrol, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Mrs. G. E. Myers, Miss D. Thompson, Ned Sullivan, J. L. Wilson, E. Weinaus, Miss Carrie Weinaus, C. Greenland, H. E. Warner and wife, Mrs. R. C. Gillespie, Mrs. Curtis Dodd, Miss Maude E. Ayres, J. W. Dodson, G. L. Hayes, W. J. Read and wife, J. E. Latimer, W. J. McKeever, C. H. Hollister and wife, J. G. Alfman and wife, H. J. Swigart, Miss Frennett, J. H. Gallagher, George Kaufman, J. Mason, J. P. Shattuck, Miss Blanche M. Pearsol, Joseph F. Norman, H. L. Thompson, William M. Cahill, H. S. Gibbs, J. H. Garret, J. A. McCreenen, J. Puffenfield, Frances Stewart, J. L. Cooper and wife, P. M. Fyvatt, wife and child, W. M. Hinds and son, J. R. Ludlow, Albert D. Mander, J. Lewis, S. F. Herr, wife and daughter.

Hotel DeVita—G. M. Dibble, Mrs. W. G. Swaney, Tootsie Swaney, F. W. Krugh and wife, Mamie Gallagher, Bert Levy, M. O'Donnell, William Forsythe, C. Smith and wife, Charles Vail.

Hotel Kelly—Peter Lahey, Miss Bernie Quigley, Sadie Caskey, M. R. Newman, S. B. Moss, Austin Higgins, Charles Cutler, J. A. Leindecker, George W. Evans, Mrs. George W. Evans, W. D. Winters and wife, D. J. David, S. Becerris, Joseph Garibaldi and wife, Mrs. J. Garibaldi, Robert K. Cochran, Lettie L. Fugh, Clara Hughes, Margaret McCarthy, John Low and wife, F. W. Krugh and wife, Mrs. M. W. Bates, Miss L. B. Watson, B. C. McCutcheon, R. H. Marpin, A. Lemmon, J. C. Heineman and wife, Miss Elizabeth Heineman, Master Walter Robertson, Miss Emma Grubing, Grace D. Grubing, J. C. Newman.

City Sanitarium—Myrtle Hamer, A. Boggs, H. K. Stewart, Miss Gibb, M. P. Zeigler.

And Not Over Here.

"I think you must be mistaken, sir," the old man chipped in.

"What about?" demanded his neighbor in the crowd.

"Didn't I just hear you remark you were glad the war in Bulgaria was over?"

"Not exactly. I said I was glad it was over in Bulgaria."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Poor Comparison.

Miss Gabble—The idea! I overheard her telling another girl that my tongue is like a race horse.

Miss Quick—Ridiculous!

Miss Gabble—It's worse than ridiculous.

Miss Quick—Yes, because a race horse stops to rest occasionally.—Philadelphia Ledger.

OCEAN GROVE.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., Aug. 22.—This resort is enjoying its season of rest and prayer and the solemn camp meeting exercises summon the multitude from all worldly ways. The reign of music and non-religious songs has given place to devotional services and impressive hymnals. Last Thursday evening the gay season closed and Handel's "Messiah" was sung as the last of the oratorios. This great non-religious creation was produced before an immense audience that filled the great auditorium, and the singing of the powerful chorus of 800 voices, assisted by an orchestra of 80 pieces, was simply superb. On Friday morning the annual camp meeting was opened, and it will be continued for 10 days, closing August 31. The daily exercises will consist of a sunrise meeting between 5 and 6 o'clock, conducted by Dr. Ballard; family prayers at 9:45 a. m., also conducted by Dr. Ballard; a fellowship meeting in Thornley chapel at 9 o'clock, led by the Rev. William Franklin; a decision meeting in the tabernacle in the first part of the afternoon, led by Mrs. Elizabeth Smith; children's services, a pentecostal meeting, later in the afternoon, and a twilight service in the early evening, led by the famous evangelist, the Rev. Charles H. Yatman.

This resort tonight is as much crowded with summer guests as its twin resort across Wesley lake. The dual magnets, camp meeting and children's carnival in Asbury, are the cause of the congested state of the hotels and boarding houses. The rush of visitors will continue during the entire week. There is quite a colony of people here from Pittsburgh and the towns and cities of Pennsylvania. At the United States hotel, which is a favorite resort for Pennsylvanians, the registering of guests has been quite heavy. Among the latest arrivals there are the following: Mr. and Mrs. William Bennett, John Bennett, Ida M. Selick, J. W. Flanagan, A. R. Flanagan, Emma M. Raimond, Letitia A. Stockley, Elizabeth C. Stockley, John Flannagan, Charles A. Flannagan, A. Heller, Mrs. George A. Stork, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lyons, Charles R. Pierce, Lulu Pierce.

The Majestic, on the ocean front, is another favorite summer home for Pittsburghers and others from Pennsylvania. The register here shows the following new arrivals: Carl H. Hoover, Horace Greiger, Mrs. D. W. Shoemaker, E. H. Shoemaker, Martha Mitchell, Robert Gibson, Mrs. F. A. Meyer, Mrs. J. O. Meyer, Mrs. John Biegert, Miss A. Henderson, H. W. Park, C. H. Brand, John S. Scheecker, George H. Sommer, L. F. Sommer, A. Bertram, May Maxfield, Irene Maxfield, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Davis, Lloyd F. Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wendy, Mrs. C. D. Schaeffer, Annie Schaeffer, Fred H. Hyman, Mrs. George Davis, H. E. Griffin and family, Charles Goodwin.

Another resort popular with Pittsburghers and Western Pennsylvanians is the [illegible]. The newcomers here are Miss M. C. Brown, C. C. Mayfred and Mrs. Mayfred, H. R. Hutchison, Samuel L. Garland and family, C. K. Cramp, Mrs. Curtis Hood, Miss R. S. Magowan, Mattie T. McLean, Elsie B. Norcross, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ashley, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cottell, Marie Chagwidden, A. M. Simmons, Carrie Elkins, Edith May Ingalls, L. L. Chamberlain, A. May Welch, M. H. Houpt, S. J. Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Davies, George Davies.

CAPE MAY.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 22.—It has been a great week for Pittsburghers, a great many more of them being here now than ever before at one time. No matter where one goes the Pittsburgh colony is taking the lead. In the golf match last week Judge Elliot Rogers won the prize in the 18-hole sandtrap medal play tournament, while Mrs. Rogers won the prize in the Harvey-Scott mixed foursome, which lasted three days.

On Wednesday of this week the teams of the Cape May and the Atlantic City Golf clubs met, in which Cape May won by 14 up. This leaves the two clubs standing even, and a third match will be played to determine the best club of the season. Not since 1900 has Atlantic City won a match until the first one this year.

Mrs. George T. Murray and family and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Fullerton are at the Stockton.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Boyd, Jr., of Allegheny, are guests at the Lafayette.

Miss Agnes Boyce, Miss Anna Logue, Charles Logue, Mrs. E. J. Gallagher, Mrs. H. F. Blake, Miss May H. Ellwell and S. W. Sands are at the Lafayette.

J. F. Allen is registered at the Shoreham, Cape May Point.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Kiser are among arrivals at the Lafayette, accompanied by Miss R. A. Kline.

Mrs. Joseph F. Smith, Mrs. William H. Fuller, Miss H. Richards and Miss Eleanor Fuller make up a Pittsburgh party at the Albion.

Mrs. William H. Sealey and Miss Bessie Sealey, formerly of Pittsburgh, but now residing in Upper Montclair, N. J., are at the Elberon with Pittsburgh friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Moeller have apartments at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Woodforth are among Pittsburghers at the Aldine.

Mrs. D. H. Kaufman has joined friends at the Rudolph.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fleury are registered at the Stockton.

Miss Nellie Bates is among Pittsburghers at the Lafayette.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roth are late arrivals at the Lafayette.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Woodward are late arrivals at the Stockton.

Mrs. D. M. Moriarty and Miss Rosalie L. Crafty are at Congress Hall.

Robert J. Capt, Jr., is among the late arrivals at the Stockton.

Mrs. J. S. Snodgrass and Miss J. S. Snodgrass, James Sapper and E. F. Stuntington are among Pittsburgh guests at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Robinson make up a party at the Chalfonte.

F. C. Hunter has arrived at the Baltic.

Leslie McDonald, Miss McDonald and Miss Leslie McDonald make a Pittsburgh family at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Nolan and Milton Nolan have joined the Pittsburgh contingent at the Aldine.

Mrs. C. E. Howell and Miss Mary Howell, Mrs. C. Stulge and Master Carl Stulge are at the Stockton.

D. H. Deery is at the Windsor.

Walter T. Stuart has arrived at the Marcy.

Walter E. Stevenson is at the Stockton.

Mrs. W. J. Jones, Miss Carlira Jones and Miss Gertrude Harris have apartments at the Stockton.

M. C. Parke is at Congress Hall.

H. M. Weaver is among the Congress Hall guests.

Dr. William M. Beach is a prominent physician staying at the Lafayette.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Wolfe are at the Lafayette.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hunter have joined the Smoky City contingent at the Lafayette.

SARATOGA.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—Saratoga is far more amusing than Newport, for she is kaleidoscopic and changeable. If her society is "mixed," so much the better for the study of human nature. All classes are represented here, from Mrs. Kuickerbocker, who prides herself on her birth—on the inside, her grandfather came over on the Mayflower—to Mrs. J. Plenty, diamond-bedecked and overdressed, well-fed guests and outsiders here for their stomach's sake, or for a "chance."

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey are here and will remain for several weeks longer. They are inseparable. The admiral is stouter than the gallery seen of him some years since. The pair live quietly and avoid notice.

Mrs. Harrison McKee, daughter of the late ex-President Harrison, has given up her cottage and is staying at the Carlsbad for the season.

Mr. William C. Whitney is still here in spite of rumors to the contrary. His daily acts are one of the sights of the races. The races are the all absorbing topic, and to them the afternoon is given, but in spite of a mad rush for pleasure, [illegible] is orderly and [illegible] going to the springs, [illegible] morning—later in the [illegible] hasty lunch at 1:30—to the races—a [illegible] or a drive to the lake or a [illegible] the speedway. After dinner a [illegible] cert or a hop. So while away the summer hours at Saratoga.

One of the belles of Saratoga is Juanita Miller, daughter of Joaquin Miller, the poet. She is "sweet 16," but she goes in for athletics, science, music, art, etc. She recites and writes poetry on a moonlight night she sings on the piazza of her mother's cottage, accompanying herself on the mandolin in a rich soprano voice. Joaquin Miller is in the west, but he writes frequent "daily" letters to his daughter, whom he adores. Miss Miller inherits her father's poetic temperament and falls into rhymes almost unconsciously. Miss Miller is a society girl, but has a Jasper nature. She is given to the study of "[illegible]," "[illegible]" and psychic development, having dipped into East Indian lore.

The lawn party for the benefit of the Saratoga hospital promises to be one of the events of the season. It will take place August 29 on the handsome grounds of the Mabee mansion.

Guests from Pittsburgh are Mr. and Mrs. James M. McKee, Mr. John W. Jones.

From Allegheny, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Kelley.

From McKeesport, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Campbell.

More than 10,000 Remington Typewriters are used for instruction purposes in the schools of the United States and Canada — over 2,200 *more than all other makes of writing machines combined.*

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FABLES FOR THE ELITE, BY DOROTHY DIX

Fable of the Timid Sheepess

ONCE upon a Time a Tigress and a Sheepess set forth to see the World together. Both of them were Young and Handsome, but the Tigress was one of those Large and Intelligent Females who are sufficiently Chaperoned by their own Looks and who can get a Strangle Hold on any Situation, while the Sheepess was a Weak and Ignorant little Creature with no grip whatever.

"It is easy to see," quoth the Tigress's Friends, as they wished them Bon Voyage, "that wherever she goes the Tigress will be a Headliner Attraction, for she knows the Ropes and will be able to take Care of herself, and we make no doubt that she will cop the cush any mayhap come Home with a Title, whereas the Sheepess is slated to get Lost the first deal out of the Box, and we apprehend that it will be up to us to send out a searching party to find her.

Now, the Tigress and Sheepess had not journeyed far through Forest before they came to a large Stream that had no Bridge across it. "Ha!" cried the Tigress, as she boldly plunged into the water, here is where I win out on my Sagacity in being properly dressed in a Short Skirt and Heavy Boots," and with that she waded across the Stream, and although she was much bedraggled and got her Feet sopping wet in the Process, she reached the opposite bank in safety.

Instead of following this example, however, the little Sheepess sat down upon a Rock by the edge of the stream and looked so Helpless that she aroused the Pity of a Bear who chanced to be strolling by and who stopped and accosted her thus:

"Prithee, fair one," he said, "tell me your Trouble, for I perceive from your Melancholy aspect that you are up against it."

"Alas, kind sir," she replied, "I desire greatly to cross yonder Stream, but there is no Bridge, and my Chiffon Skirts and Satin Slippers were not built for wading. Besides, the Water looks Cold."

"Right you are," responded the Bear, "nor could I ever forgive myself if I failed to protect such a Delicate little Creature as you are from Danger," and with that he picked the little Sheepess up in his Arms and carried her so carefully across the Water that she did not get even the toes of her Tootsie-Wootsies damp.

Thereupon the two Friends resumed their journey, and by and by they began to get Hungry. For a long time they found nothing with which to Appease their Appetities, but just as their stomachs began to think that their Throats had been cut they came upon a Large concourse of Animals who were holding a Picnic and who had a Copious Exhibit of Free Lunch spread out upon the ground.

"This," cried the Tigress joyfully, "is where I make good on my Athletic Training and tear off a few stunts as a grub annexer that will be an Eye Opener. Just watch me do the Trick and then follow my Lead."

So saying she butted into the Push, and by dint of stepping on the other Animals' Corns and much Elbow Play, she at length fought her way to the Table and managed to Swipe a Small Hunk of Bread and Butter.

In the meantime the little Sheepess had sunk upon a Grassy Knoll in an Apparently Fainting condition, and observing her Plight, Gallant young Lion flew to her Assistance.

"Beauteous Creature," he cried, "lean upon my Shoulder while you spiel forth the sobby part, for I apprehend some great Misfortune has turned your Cheek to this Pallid Hue."

"Woe is me," replied the little Sheepess, "for I perish with Hunger, and although I see Food before me, I am so Timid I lack the Nerve to enter the Pie Contest Yonder."

"Say no more," exclaimed the Lion, "for it grouches me to even think of a Gentle and Refined Female having to get mixed up with the Crowd, and it will give me pleasure to supply your Wants," and with that he went forth and presently returned with the Liver Wing of the Chicken, Pate de Foie Gras and Champagne, with which he regaled the Sheepess.

It chanced in the course of their travels that the Tigress and the Sheepess exhausted their Letters of Credit and peeled their Wad down to the bone, and it was then to chase down the dough or else hot-foot it to the slag pile.

"This is indeed unfortunate," said the Tigress, "but it does not put me out of business, for I am one of those Competent Creatures who can turn her Hand to anything," whereupon she rolled-up her sleeves and hustled out, and by laboring early and late was soon able to make a scanty living.

On the contrary, the little Sheepess, who did not know how to do anything that would bring in the Money, sat down and bewailed her Cruel Fate with Many tears, and she looked so Pathetic and Helpless that a Rich young Gazabo who attmpted to Comfort her fell in Love with her and Married her on the Sopt.

"I perceive," said the Tigress, observing her Friend's Luck, "that the Female who can Raise a Car Window for herself always has to do it, while the one who merely sits still and looks Feeble has seven Masculine Creatures bursting their suspenders trying to do it for her."

Moral: This Fable teaches that Helplessness is a Woman's most Valuable Talent.

The Tigress Who Hedged

ONCE upon a Time there was a Beauteous young Tigress who cut so much Ice in Society in the Forest in which she lived, and had all the unattached Masculine Creatures after her Hot Foot, for she was not only a Swell Locker all right, all right, but as a Matrimonial Proposition was a Copper Lined Cinch, for she was a Wealthy Orphan with her Money in her own Name.

Among the suitors for her Hand and Pocketbook were a Lion and a Bear who had distanced all of the rest of the Bunch in the Race, and whom the Tigress was playing up as Favorites.

Now the Bear was hard hit for keeps, and was so woozy with Love that it made him act Silly. Whenever the Tigress turned her goo-goo eyes on him, he wanted to throw up his hands and lay down on the mat and let her Trample on him for Life. He was perfectly happy whenever she would let him Fetch and Carry for her, and he spent his Time trying to devise Pleasant Surprises for her.

"Adorable One," he would say to her as he wafted the Hot Air in her direction, "I know that I am not worthy of such an Angelic Being as you, but if you will only be Mine you shall be the First Finger in our Family, and we shall be Two Hearts with but a single Thought, and you shall run the Think Tank. I ask nothing better than to devote my Life to your Service, and to be your Humble Slave."

The Lion, on the contrary, was one of those Masculine Creatures who have given their First Love to themselves, and who have nothing to bestow but a few Left-over Scraps of Affection on any Female. These Remnants he was perfectly willing to Trade to the Tigress in Exchange for her Heart and Dough, and he felt that he was being Magnanimous in offering to let her in on the Ground Floor of such a Snap.

"Beauteous One," he would exclaim, as he clasped fins with her under the Palms in the Conservatory, "be Mine, for I have a hunch that you would be a Devoted Wife who would spend her life trying to make Me comfortable, and I have passed up all the other Females in Favor of you, for I am a Sensitive Creature with high Ideals of what a Wife Should be. It is, perhaps, Rash for one of my Temperament to trust his Happiness to any Female, but something tells me that you would always think of my Pleasure First, and be ready to break your neck trying to live up to My Blue China. It is, of course, a great Honor to become my Wife, but you are Doubtless as Worthy to receive the Prize as any one else."

Now the Tigress, being a wise young Female, instead of jumping at either one of these Matrimonial Propositions, asked for a thirty days' option in which to consider the matter, but the more she thought about it, the higher up in the air she found herself, for while she had annexed the Bear's Heart, the Lion was a nifty boy who had swiped her Youthful Affections. At length, seeing that she was getting all balled up, she went to the Owl, who was the Soothsayer of the Community, and thus addressed him:

"I am thinking of embarking on the Sea of Matrimony," she said, "and as I wish to provide myself with a few Life preservers for the Trip, I have come to ask your advice, for I have not observed my Friends' Sad Fate without getting wise to the fact that when you go up against the Marriage Game you cannot afford to side-step any chance."

"What is your trouble?" inquired the Owl.

"Alas!" replied the Tigress. "I Love and am Loved, and I do not know which end of the Proposition to take hold of."

"Whichever End you Grab will be Red Hot," remarked the Owl, "and will make you wish you had taken the Other One, but as no Female can let Marriage alone and be Happy, spiel on."

Thus adjured, the Tigress continued:

"I am wooed by a Worthy Bear," she said, "who loves me for myself alone, and whose Devotion is all that one could Ask, but unfortunately, while I esteem him Highly, a Handsome young Lion, whose affection for me, I fear, does not rise above Normal, has grafted my Heart, and while one of my Suitors comes up to my Ideal, the Other Fires my Fancy. If I marry the Bear he will devote himself to trying to make me happy, but if I marry the Lion I shall have to spend My Life in trying to please him, and so I desire a dead straight tip as to whether I shall play Love to Win or only to Show."

"A Masculine Creature," quoth the Owl, "should always Plunge on Love at the beginning, or else he is apt to go Broke early in the Game, but a Female always Loves more than she gets Paid for anyway, so she should Pike along, and not back her outry too Strong. If you marry the One who Loves you, you will always be Young and Beautiful to him, but if you Marry the One you Love you will get Nervous Prostration trying to retain your Figure and your Complexion."

"Ha," said the Tigress, "I perceive that it is less Labor to catch Bouquets than to Throw them, so I shall marry the Bear."

Moral: This Fable teaches that it is better to be Loved than to Love.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER RELATES HER LIFE STORY

Born to Affluence and Luxury, She Becomes a Breadwinner and Gets a Record Salary.

"NEWSPAPER WOMEN SHOULD NOT WED"

Hard Work and Self Sacrifice the Secret of Her Wonderful Success in Life. How She Made $360,000 in a Few Years.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER—the name is a household word. No other woman in America has figured so widely in the newspapers. And yet, though Mrs. Ayer's name is known so well, the inside story of how she acquired fame has, up to this time, been an unwritten tale.

Mrs. Ayer is a living example of the self-made woman. But her self-creation was of a unique variety. Usually the term "self-made" implies that one has worked up from a condition of poverty to one of prestige and affluence.

With Mrs. Ayer it was different. She was a rich woman. Her wealth was a great handicap, for the daughters of Croesus are seldom fitted to battle with the exigencies of existence.

Mrs. Ayer's father, Henry G. Hubbard of Chicago, was a man of considerable wealth. He brought up his daughter with the idea that nothing on earth was too good for her. At the age of 16 she married a man of great wealth, who owned several of the largest iron mills in Ohio.

As Mrs. Ayer had nothing better to do, the early years of her life were given up to the vapid demands of society. For 12 years she was the leader of the Chicago "smart set." Of great beauty, endowed with many accomplishments of the very kind which make for social success, a linguist and a wit, it was not long before Mrs. Ayer—to use an indelicate expression—had carved out for herself a big slice of social leadership.

Failed for $3,000,000.

The chapters of Mrs. Ayer's life at this time would read like a fairy story. Instead, however, of the story ending with the statement that "they lived happily forever afterwards," the day came when the dream of felicity vanished.

Her husband's business failed in 1882. The Ayers had been living at the rate of $150,000 per annum; they had 17 servants, town mansions and country houses in all the choice spots of the United States.

When Mr. Ayer made his $3,000,000 failure Mrs. Ayer and her two daughters, Harriet and Margaret, were in New York. Mrs. Ayer immediately went to Chicago and foolishly threw into the vortex of the business maelstrom all her personal estate—a quixotic action more generous than adequate.

A rather amusing story is told of Mrs. Ayer's family at this time. Casting about to see wherein they could economize, the only solution of the problem suggested by one of Mrs. Ayer's daughters was that they burn fewer matches.

The lesson of economy to the immensely rich is a hard one to learn.

But Mrs. Ayer soon mastered its details, and it was not long before her talent for organization came to the rescue. During her career as a society woman she had developed a fad for purchasing fine bric-a-brac.

Her judgment was so good that her friends were always asking her to make purchases for them, and her investments in curios and works of art, fine china, pictures and the like never ran less than $50,000 to $60,000 a year.

Her First Job Paid Well.

When it came down to a question of "hard pan" Mrs. Ayer conceived the brilliant idea of taking orders for one of the largest artistic firms in America.

She was always a maker of money. She started in on her first job at a salary of $250 per week, and a commission of 5 per cent on all sales. This meant about $350 per week.

But there was a weak point in her business method. She knew nothing of the value of money, and to economize after having lived so lavishly seemed a sheer impossibility.

It took her several years even at this enormous salary to save anything out of her earnings. At this time Mrs. Ayer was in touch with and buying for some of the most famous people in the world.

She furnished and rented to Mrs. Langtry a magnificent house in West Thirteenth street out of which Mrs. Ayer made $850 a month.

She was the first woman to go into the decorative art business, out of which hundreds of women are today making a good livelihood. She furnished the famous Farwell house in Chicago; the mansion of John R. McLean of Cincinnati, and such persons as Mrs. Collis P. Huntington, Mrs. Potter Palmer, and others, gave her orders for pictures and bric-a-brac running up into six figures.

One of her purchases was a picture for

Harriet Hubbard Ayer.

which she gave $25,000, and out of which she made a big commission.

She visited Paris, Rome, the far east, Brussels, Holland, London—in fact, went all over the world to make purchases. Mrs. Ayer has crossed the ocean 60 times.

Had a Large Staff.

Furnishing houses for people is not as easy as it looks on paper. It requires infinite tact and the most correct taste to satisfy the demands of millionaire clients.

Mrs. Ayer had in her employ special artists, and a number of Italian and French workmen who accompanied her to various parts of the country and executed her orders. She employed a staff of professional photographers to take photographs of interiors, and to submit designs to her rich clients.

Her staff was never less than 30 people, and her net earnings from the house furnishing business alone—irrespective of the $250 she made working for the art firm—amounted to about $300 a week.

Her first literary work was a series of New York letters written for Robert Patterson of the Chicago Tribune. These letters were published under the initial of "H. H. A.," and it was not many months before the three letters became famous.

Mrs. Ayer, though not exactly a stylist, had a way of saying things that was forceful and interesting. Her intuitive knowledge of human nature gave her a remarkable insight into character, and she could size people up at a glance.

She went in for reading character by the physiognomy, and it was not long before the papers were sending her to interview famous criminals and other notabilities.

She Made $360,000.

One day in the course of some of her interviews, a well-known physician suggested to her that she could make a good deal of money out of a certain complexion cosmetic.

As soon as Mrs. Ayer thought over this suggestion she decided to act upon it. In less than three years the company that she formed was one of the most successful undertakings in America. Mrs. Ayer for nine years made a salary of $12,000 a year and her business interests amounted to something like $900,000. She worked so hard, however, that in 1892 her health broke down and for 14 months she had to retire from business.

To show what Mrs. Ayer's services were worth to the business, it might be mentioned that when she came out of the hospital the cosmetic undertaking had gone to the dogs, the company was in debt, and, to use Mrs. Ayer's own expression, she was just "thirty-seven thousand dollars worse off than a pauper."

Mrs. Ayer's own story from this time on is full of absorbing interest.

Told By Herself.

In 1883 I had practically to make a fresh start in life. My $12,000 a year salary was a thing of the past.

I cast about for some opening, and a remark made to me by T. C. McClure gave me the idea of writing for a newspaper syndicate.

I had such a knowledge of the improvement of the complexion through my cosmetic experience that I began a series of articles entitled "Woman's Looks and Beauty," and was paid $50 a column for everything I wrote.

My one object at this time was to give my two daughters a good education, and fortunately I made sufficient money to be able to send them to the best schools of Germany and Switzerland. Of course, before sending them abroad I had seen to it that they got a good private education.

The newspaper profession in those days was considerably different from what it is now. There were bigger opportunities for women then than there are now, and women were treated by the newspapers with more consideration. Today the question of sex is practically eliminated and a woman who takes a position on a newspaper must realize from the start that she must do the work of men.

The very fact of a woman being a woman in those days made her services valuable to the newspapers. The eternal feminine was always before the public. Women were sent around the world on freak journeys; they entered the jails and interviewed criminals; they wrote up their personal experience from every standpoint.

Women in Newspaper Work.

You will find today, however, that on many of the papers the departments of a special interest to women are run by men.

Do I think the newspaper profession a good one for women?

Yes, decidedly. But with one reservation:

The woman who goes into the newspaper business must take her career seriously. A number of women tackle newspaper work "just for the fun of the thing." They go on papers for the sake of pin money experience. And they often get it.

We hear of the immoral surroundings of the newspaper woman, but I wish to say here that the newspaper profession for women who do their work in earnest has nothing of danger in it. Compared to the theatrical business, newspaper work is far superior.

Of course, a woman who succeeds in doing newspaper work must have special qualities. She requires a good education, a facile pen, a fairish amount of good looks, no end of tact, good address and rapid, accurate judgment, coupled with that peculiarly indescribable thing called the "newspaper instinct."

Do good looks have much to do with success in the newspaper business?

Yes, to a large extent. But good looks alone by no means will carry a woman through. Ability, tact and judgment are absolutely essential. I think that the woman who is pleasing, but who does not attract any particular attention will be more of a success than the woman who is very beautiful and is unable to do good work.

The average salary of women in this business is from $25 to $50 a week, although there are many cases where women are making twice these amounts.

A Writer by Accident.

Do not imagine for a moment that newspaper work is easy. It is very much harder than any other profession, without exception. The woman who holds down her job and is serious in her work must give up every other consideration on earth.

She has no holidays and no hours; she must eat and sleep according to the dictates of her occupation.

You cannot be a good newspaper woman and at the same time keep up any social regime. Every engagement you make must have a string tied to it—there is always an "if" to every invitation—you cannot accept a theater ticket except on the understanding that you may not show up at the last minute. Personally, I never make a dinner engagement without having it thoroughly understood that business must come before pleasure, and that I may not be able to be present. There is no profession that demands more from its votaries than that of the journalist.

Should a newspaper woman marry?

Decidedly not. A woman journalist should have no other cares and obligations to interfere with her work.

Taking it all in all, I repeat that the newspaper business is one of the finest professions there is for the woman who is willing to work on the same lines as men and who only demands a fair field with no favor.

I would never advise any woman to go into the newspaper business without first making a most patient investigation. It is not a calling to be lightly entered upon.

You must remember that I am a newspaper woman by accident. I had to drop my H. H. A. letters, which were on current topics, owing to my time being occupied in house furnishing. I started in my syndicate letters on the subject of woman's looks by reason of my later reputation as a specialist in the cosmetic business. In this way I became allied with a specialty. I next wrote on this subject for the Journal. This was just after Mr. McLean sold the property. I did not continue long there, but came over to the World, where I have worked ever since. (Mrs. Ayer is on the private staff of Mr. Pulitzer.)

I am very fond of newspaper work, though by no means am I wrapped up in the cosmetic specialty. Still, I like to work. I have worked 25 hours at a stretch. I have no regular hours.

She Disliked Society.

Do I miss society? No. I always disliked it, though I was quite successful. In society you have to work so hard, and for nothing. You have no reward. We find pleasure in actual work. We know we are producers and that we do something in the world. The reward of work is ample always.

Tell you something of my big stories? Well, you will probably remember that I was the only woman who interviewed Mrs. Nick in jail. Mrs. Hazen, the wife of Admiral Dewey, granted me the only interview that was ever given out by her and allowed me to take special photographs.

I got into Fortress Monroe when it was under martial law. I interviewed Mrs. Bob Evans, when the fighting admiral had given it out that he would shoot any reporter who attempted to interview his wife. There are hundreds of other big stories, which I have been lucky enough to land.

As you may imagine, my time is fully occupied. Some days my desk is so piled up with letters that it looks as if it had occurred to everybody at the same time to drop a note to Mrs. Ayer. Women write me from all over the world asking questions that only a person gifted with omniscience could answer. I make it a point, however, to try to answer every one who asks me an intelligent question.

As to my literary work I manage to keep my stenographers pretty busy most of the time. I look after all the details connected with my newspaper work and I do not believe in leaving anything to others.

Altogether, as I look back over my career as a professional woman, I do not think I made any mistake in entering the newspaper business.

W. B. NORTHROP.

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Harriet Hubbard Ayer's Daughter Margaret.

COLONEL MONROE'S DOCTRINE

The Crash in Stocks and Some of the Methods of Wall Street Brokers Are Discussed by the Uncommon Philosopher.

"YOUNG Jones is back from New York," announced Postmaster Jenkins. With an air almost of triumph he added, "and he has lost almost all of the million which was left to him only a few months ago. Of course, I'd laugh on Jones, but he was so cocksy when his uncle died and left him a fortune he never expected, that a lot of folks who have known him ever since he was knee high to a grasshopper are not going to mourning about it."

"How did young Jones lose his money?" inquired Judge Sawyer.

"Wall street," replied Jenkins, briskly. "He bought a lot of New York Central stock, and after he bought it the bottom fell out of the market, and his stock kept going down and down until Jones was cleaned out of nearly all he had."

"To whom did our unfortunate young friend lose this large sum of money?" asked Colonel Monroe.

"I don't know that he lost it to any one in particular," said Jenkins, after a pause. "He says that the 'bears' got it all. It seems that he was a 'bull,' and they didn't do a thing to him. His stock went down 20 points and he had to sell it. I don't understand this Wall street business. Why did he have to sell it, colonel?"

"Because he didn't own it," returned that gentleman. "Jones lost his money through gambling. He bet a certain sum of money that a stock would go up. It went down, and Jones lost. If it had gone up, and Jones had been able to go through the form of selling it he his stock was quoted at a high figure, he would have won. He bought no stocks. New York Central is as valuable a property as it was before young Jones went to Wall street and headed over to stevedore men the money his uncle had worked a life time to accumulate. The railroad is in as good form or in better condition, the rolling stock is all intact, freight and passenger rates have not been lowered, neither have wages been raised. No dividends have been passed, and I have heard no rumor that they will be in the future. If Jones had invested his million in actual stock of this railroad company he would have received during the year not less than $60,000 in dividends, and would have retained all of his original capital."

"It is all a mystery to me," declared the postmaster. "How do people speculate and win or lose money?"

"It is simpler than race or roulette," explained Col. Monroe. "And is more like betting on horse racing. Any one who has money and an instinct for gambling can master the rules of the Wall street game in a very short time. I will try to make it clear to you by following the apparent course taken by our townsman Jones. He first made the acquaintance of a New York broker, which is no difficult matter for a man who gives proof of a willingness to risk his money, and to pay the broker a bonus in the shape of a commission. The broker bears almost the same relation to a stock exchange as does a bookmaker to a racing track, except that the broker has an added respectability due to the higher standing of the institution with which he is connected. It is legal and in good form to gamble in stocks through a broker who is a member of an exchange, but it is illegal and immoral to gamble through a 'bucket shop,' which to all intents and purposes conducts its operations on exactly the same plan. The law permits you to go into the bedroom of a roulette—if you have the price of admission—and bet your last dollar on the Robber or any other horse you may select, but you are likely to be given a ride in a patrol wagon if you venture into a pool room and place your money on the same horse at the same odds. I wish some of our ultra-respectable members of law and order would rise and explain this mystery to me."

"You have wandered from your subject," objected Judge Sawyer. "You started to tell us how young Jones lost his money."

"So I did," laughed Colonel Monroe. "We will suppose that Jones is provided with an idea that New York Central is certain to advance in price. That element in stock gambling which is known as 'the public' always buys stocks for a rise. It never sells them for a fall. The 'public' is a bargain counter. It is also a Monday morning market. The farmer who is trapped by the confidence man, the clerks and workingmen who are deluded by 'get-rich-quick' schemes and 'tips' on 'the public' which flatter with expansive mouths and eyes to the capitalistic bunker who shouts that 'now is the time to buy' are three classes in the graded school of suckerdom. The farmer buys a gold brick because he does not read the papers. The city man buys a gilt-edged stock certificate because he has read the papers. Since brass has more intrinsic value than paper the farmer generally has the better of the bargain. But I am again wandering away from Jones. Jones has an idea that New York Central is too low. It never occurs to Jones that the men who control the road and who are in a position to know all that can be learned of its earnings and prospects, would buy the stock if it were so grumbling an investment. It was our Jones—Jones of Lincolnville—to the tune of a fleeting market. Wall street had not heard of Jones, but it was glad to meet him. Wall street is glad to meet any one who has a million dollars and decided views on values.

"The broker conducts Jones to the stock board, where the quotations are recorded as they come from the ticker. It is the most interesting piece of gambling machinery in the world. You can buy without buying and sell without selling. You can win without winning, but you cannot lose without losing. Jones looks over the stock board with an air almost as old as he can assume, and says that he will buy 10,000 shares of New York Central. A first-class house will accept an order for less than 100 shares. You are by 10,000 in an exceptionally large way. The stock is selling at $130 a share, and pays annual dividends of 4 per cent, but Jones has 'inside information' that the dividend rate is to be increased. Now, 10,000 shares of a stock quoted at 130 represents more money than Jones has got. If he bought it outright it would cost him $1,300,000. Stocks are often sold and bought for hard cash in the open market, and it is this small percentage of real transactions which give Wall street a reason for real existence. But Jones, like 39 out of 100 who patronize brokerage and commission houses, had no intention of investing in stocks or bonds. He desired that optics action on his money which can be obtained only by risking to lose. If the market is a steady one the broker will inform Jones that he will continue to deliver to him at some future time whatever the 10,000 shares of New York Central stock on the payment of $130 per share. If Jones is able to dispose of his stock at a point—in others words, a dollar—he will be $10,000 ahead. If, on the contrary, he is forced to dispose of it at a loss, said loss will be at the rate of a dollar a share each point of drop, and the broker insists on an insurance to the extent of 10 points, which translated into cash means $100,000. Jones, therefore, writes his check for $300,000 and hands it over to his broker. The broker now proceeds to 'buy' the stock in the open market."

"Does he really buy it?" asked Postmaster Jenkins.

"So far as Jones is concerned he does," replied the colonel. "If it is a responsible firm—and most of them are—Jones can secure actual possession of 10,000 shares of stock for which he has contributed on payment of the remaining 97 per cent. As it is, however, it is unlikely that Jones will ever get as much as a glimpse of the certificates on which he has staked $300,000. The broker, or his representative, goes on the floor of the exchange and bids for the stock, or accepts offers, as the case may be. It is very unlikely that he will get a chance to obtain the entire stock at once, and he may pick it up in lots of from 100 to 1,000 until he has bid in the entire amount."

"But where do these other brokers who sell the stock get it from?" demanded Jenkins.

"Some of them may have stock which has been placed in their hands by owners anxious to sell at a certain figure," explained Col. Monroe. "But this amount is usually insignificant. There are individuals and firms which transact a regular business in lending stocks to brokers. There are other concerns, including most of the banks, which lend money on stocks, bonds and other securities. Any broker, such as our young friend Jones made very, must have in hand negotiable securities in sufficient amount to command at once the full amount of the $1,300,000, and enough more to meet the daily demands of his other customers. Those who sell the stock must borrow it, if they do not happen to have it in their vaults, and Jones' broker must raise a sufficient amount in cash to pay for the stock the moment it is delivered to him. That gives it the form and qualities of an actual transaction, but Jones pays all of the freight—in fact, he pays expressly lot of current political plums."

"Oh, now is that?" asked Jenkins.

"All of these interest charges are placed against his account," said Col. Monroe. "Those 10,000 shares of New York Central may not rest in the broker's vaults an hour, but Jones will pay interest on $1,300,000 until he closes out his deal, or is closed out. In addition to these interest charges he must pay his broker a commission of $25 on every 100 shares of stock bought or sold. On 10,000 shares this amounts to the tidy sum of $2,500. If he carries his stock for a month the lowest charges of 5 per cent a year will amount to nearly $5,000. In other words, Jones pays to Wall street the sum of $9,500 for the privilege of risking $130,000 on a proposition of which he knows nothing, and backing against a game in which most of the cards are marked. In the particular instance it seems that Jones had an show from the start. The moment his broker stopped buying stock it began to go down. That was not the broker's fault. He did not advise Jones to buy that particular stock, and the broker would have been better off if Jones had won rather than lost. The winners never speak, with more commendation and more money for the honest merchants, but the loser is not likely to be long silent."

"But how can Jones lose a million when he only risked $130,000?" questioned the postmaster.

"I suppose he attempted to protect himself by putting up more margins and by buying more stock," answered Col. Monroe. "That is the usual route to a big losing, or, for that matter, to a big winning. After his stock had fallen four or five points, his broker, if prudent, would request him to advance an extra $100,000 to guard against a sudden slump. Jones probably reasoned, as many have done before him, that a turn must come, and accordingly bought more at the lower price. With his original 10,000 shares he could have stood a drop of nearly 100 points before losing a million.

"As it was, a time came when on a falling market he was unable to put up more margins, and the broker, not desiring to be compelled to sell the stock for what it would bring in the open market. Those without actually owning a share of stock Jones lost nearly a million in stocks. Certain men inhabited that enormous sum of money without rendering to society any equivalent whatever. In the last few weeks hundreds of millions have been lost by men and women in all parts of the country. It is the only recognized forfeitable form of gambling. Stock gambling has been conducted on a gradually widening scale for many generations, but it has reached a stage in this and in other countries where conservative observers are becoming alarmed at its consequences. I doubt if the average thinking man has any conception of the stupendous large which is caused by the gambling in stocks, grains, provisions, metals, mines, cereals and other 'commodities and industries.'"

"I don't understand what makes the market go up and down," declared Postmaster Jenkins.

"It is a barometer of the gullibility of the public," responded Col. Monroe. "Just at present 'the public' is largely composed of those who are either broke or are adopting an interval of temporary economy."

FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS.

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TWO SUCCESSES OPEN THE SEASON

"Vivian's Papas" and "A Son of Rest" Both Score Hits in New York Theaters.

DICTIONARY FIGURES IN NEW FARCE COMEDY

Correct Pronunciation Is Being Taught Across the Footlights—Rising Comedians Who Carry Off the Laurels In These New Productions—Real Soda Fountain On the Stage.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—It is a good augury for the theatrical season that the preliminary trot shows a winner. Two theaters opened this week for the fall and winter campaign—the Garrick, with Leo Ditrichstein's farce, "Vivian's Papas," and the Fourteenth Street, with Nat M. Wills as the star of a farce-comedy called "A Son of Rest." Both are successes.

Vivian is a buxom chorus girl, who wears day-paint, which she is considerate enough to put on before the audience, and has a way of keeping two or three admirers dangling after her. She is the chorus girl you read about in the funny columns of the daily newspapers, and is represented as anything but a pleasant young woman for a quiet family. In her particular sphere, as provided for her by the playwright, she scintillates however, and it seems perfectly natural for two elderly gentlemen to seek her society. Vivian is something of a libel on a hard-working class, although typical enough of a small portion of it. The regrettable aspect of the matter is that the placing of such a character before the footlights tends to convince a great many people that chorus girls as a whole deserve much uglier appellation.

There is an ingenious plot in "Vivian's Papas," and it is worked out with the plausibility that one expects from so clever a fellow as Ditrichstein. Chester D. Farnham is a young husband of the daughter of a bluff Chicagoan, Frederick W. Walker. Chester has an uncle, a lawyer, named Charles D. Farnham. Hence the initials and surnames of the two are identical. Thereby hangs the tale. Walker and the uncle both have engagements to dine with Vivian Rogers, divorced wife of a wine agent, at her flat in the Tenderloin. They get there about the same time and Vivian has a hard time arranging matters. She tells each of her two admirers separately that the other is her papa. Surely that is enough of the plot. The possibilities of such a mix-up are illimitable. Add to this that young Farnham's wife gets a jeweler's bill meant for C. D. Farnham the elder, but which she supposes is intended for her husband, referring to a diamond sunburst bought by "C. D. Farnham" for Vivian, and you can see what a row there must be.

A Little Risque, That's All.

The first act shows the home of the young Farnhams, with the arrangements making for the two "papas" to dine with Vivian. This leads naturally to the second act, Vivian's rooms, while a hotel lobby, presumably meant for "Peacock Lane," in the Waldorf-Astoria, is the third act, and brings the farce to a merry finish.

There is movement and bustle from beginning to end, and the humor never broadens to vulgarity, save perhaps in one or two instances. Even then the hackneyed motto might be applied, "Honi soit," etc. That the success of "Vivian's Papas" is due largely to the ability of the performers is beyond question, but it must be distinctly stated, in justice to the author, that the merits of the situations, if not of the dialogue, would probably make the farce a success even with a poorer company.

John C. Rice—who is always irresistibly funny to me—is the young husband, suffering under an unjust accusation. His lamb-like innocence and perplexity are never overdone, but are screamingly comical, and he has your sympathy no matter how much you may laugh at his scrapes. In the first act he is turned out of doors by his indignant wife, and is caught in a heavy downpour of rain, finally breaking into the room, soaking wet, and with a heavy cold which causes him to sneeze violently. It matters not that Pinero introduced a similar incident 20 years ago; it is funny, anyhow.

Thomas A. Wise, who is featured with Mr. Rice, does the wealthy Chicagoan, Walker, with due unction. He reminds me a great deal of Mr. Crane as he was a few years ago, and his methods are to a large extent those of that comedian before he reached that stage of his artistic career in which he is ashamed of being funny. It will be remembered that Rice and Wise were the principal performers in "Are You a Mason?" When you see them in "Vivian's Papas" you are strongly reminded of the fact.

Hattie Williams, who has been lent by Charles Frohman for this farce is the Vivian. She has made a study of the character as the author evidently intended it and, although it is not altogether pleasant, no one can deny that it is consistent. Cynthia, a stout colored servant in Vivian's apartments, is capitally done by Lillie Hall, while Jack J. Horwitz, as a Polish singing teacher; Hall McAllister (said to be a relative of the late Ward McAllister) as Johnny Rogers, the sporty wine agent, and Thomas Burns, in the thankless part of the elder Farnham, are all entitled to a word of commendation. Esther Tittell is sweet as the distracted young wife.

A Lesson In Pronunciation.

It seems that "A Son of Rest" has a reason for its presentation aside from the primary purpose to entertain—that is, to teach its audiences how to pronounce the word "octopus." A little fellow, billed simply as "Gabriel"—who evidently has broken loose from one of the "Lilliputian" companies—comes on in the second act made up as Johnnie Bostonbeans, the diminutive pedant familiar to us in the "comics" of The Sunday Gazette. He has long hair, spectacles and short "pants," and carries a large book under his arm. Apropos of nothing in particular he uses the word "octopus," pronouncing it with the accent on the second syllable. One of the other characters says that it should be pronounced "octopus," accenting the first syllable as is generally heard. There is a short controversy, which is settled by the little fellow advising everyone to look in the dictionary, where they will find that the correct pronunciation is with the accent on the long "to" of the second syllable. All this is interesting, because the dictionary bears out the assertion of Johnnie Bostonbeans. Still, it is usually a far cry from farce-comedy to hair-splitting orthoepy.

It is seldom that one finds such a bright entertainment so modestly announced. The person who wrote "A Son of Rest," George Weston, does not say that it is a farce-comedy, or an extravaganza, or a burlesque, or a ballet. It has features of all of them. The greatest credit is due to Sam Marion, who staged the musical numbers and dances. Aside from the star, who is the same old comical tramp, Nat M. Wills, the success of "A Son of Rest" is achieved through the spectacular ensembles. They may not be strictly original—in fact, I caught suggestions from past successes ranging from "Pinafore" to "Heidelburg"—but all are good. Mr. Marion showed taste in his selections. When he gave us the "Charity Chorus" from "Billee Taylor" in a new guise I was grateful, and encored it again and again with my fellow-auditors. When Al Lamar sang "The Song of the Flowing Stein," with a students' chorus, to an accompaniment of clinking steins, I thought of an evening I spent at Conried's Irving Place theater last winter when "Plain Jane Payne" was capitally given by a quintet. I flitted in imagination through half a dozen musical comedies, but was not quite sure that I had not heard something like it in "A Trip to Chinatown" 12 years ago. And so it went. Every number was clean-cut and workman-like, and I did not care where Sam Marion got it, so long as it was there.

The Chorus Inevitable.

There is a large chorus, with girls predominating. They can all sing and they dance gracefully. Moreover, the costumes are unusually bright and tasteful. In these days, when every producer of musical comedy is trying to outdo his competitors in the costly and dashing character of his costumes, it is no small thing to dress 20 or 30 girls so that they create a sensation in New York. That is what Broadhurst and Currie have succeeded in doing at the Fourteenth Street theater. Even if the rest of the performance were not fairly good, the ensembles would save it.

EDITH BLAIR.
She appears as Miss Autumn in "Miss Bob White."

It is not only the chorus that can sing. I liked Al Lamar in his "Song of the Stein" very much, while Susanne Rocamora in "Sukey-Sue," with full chorus, uses a moderate voice effectively. Nat Wills, as the tramp, has the songs and parodies that he has used on the vaudeville stage, and whatever may be the quality of his voice from the point of view of the musical director, there is no doubt that it gets there, and that his audiences like it.

Wills makes his first entrance by rolling out of an awning in front of a country hotel. As soon as he touches bottom—that is, gets to his feet on the stage—he delivers himself of a string of "gags" with which his old admirers are familiar, Maud Allison, as a schoolmistress, obligingly acting as "feeder." This ceremony over, Mr. Wills plunges into the plot, and we learn that a professor has been trying to obtain possession of "a sacred cat" from a far-away country. The tramp pretends to be a captain who has been in the country of the cat and has brought the animal with him.

Gabriel, the little fellow, impersonates the cat, and does it amusingly. The entrance of the cat is made the excuse for an impressive procession, with march music, and a great deal of spectacular display. About this time the plot gets lost, and there are songs and dances over and over until the curtain falls on the first act.

GEORGE C. JENKS.

Eight Colonial Dames of the "Miss Bob White" company defeated four of the life guards of the Atlantic City beach patrol in a game of Tug of War on August 13. The girls are Marion Granger, May Bonton, Harrie Trainer, Viola Clayton, Ray de Haan, Edith Summers, Dorothy Palmer and Gertrude Adams.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

"Child Slaves" at the Bijou.

THE scenic melodrama, entitled "The Child Slaves of New York," by Charles E. Blaney and Howard Hall, which comes to the Bijou this week, commencing with Monday's matinee, is said to have a distinct air of originality. The action of the play takes place in the gold region of Alaska and New York city, and deals with the adventurous people who risk their lives seeking fortunes in the far northwest, and a vital question of the day—that of child labor. The scenery is of a most elaborate order. The play is in a prologue and four acts.

IDA HOWELL.
At the Bijou.

the prologue showing the ice fields and mountains of Alaska. It is in this scene that the villain (John Foster) brings the wealthy mine owner (Charles Potter) to an untimely end and gets possession of all his property, and in which the stirring plot has its inception. The second act shows the interior of Sherwood's detective bureau and John Foster's "bucket shop" in New York city; the villain, Foster, enjoying the comforts rightfully belonging to the heirs of the man he has so foully attempted to murder. Act third opens in the Italian district, Mulberry street, showing this crowded and compact part of New York, and the struggle for existence of the wife and child of Charles Potter. Act four shows the great river scene, the home and den of the "child slaves" where the "Fagans" of New York teach children to beg and steal, the explosion and rescue by the harbor police boat. This scene is said to be one of the most realistic ever produced on the stage, as it shows the interior of the thieves' headquarters on the river front, and changes to the exterior, showing the harbor by night, where the villain attempts to make way with Potter's wife and child in order to accomplish his fiendish purpose. The situations in "The Child Slaves of New York" are said to be ingenious and the plot to develop naturally and skillfully, and the various climaxes are led up to in a thoroughly consistent manner. Prominent members of the cast are such well-known players as William Vedder, Georgie Mack, of Foxy Grandpa fame; Ida Howell, Vernon Sommers, Van Dyke Brooks, Fannie Argyle, Lillian Mae Crawford, M. M. Murrey, Harry Hammil, Robert A. Wessells, etc. The Child Slaves Octette and the Child Slaves Boy band.

At the Empire.

THE IRISH PAWNBROKER, three acts of consistent jollity, will be the attraction at the Empire theater week commencing tomorrow, Monday night. The famous inventors of fun, McCabe and Mack and Mazie Trumbull, are the leading spirits in presenting this popular skit, which is now in its third year of unbroken success and stands at the head of the farce comedy procession. A brand new edition of the big fun-maker is promised, in which a consistent story is told, abounding in many amusing complications and mirth provoking situations. This new edition is the work of that popular young farce writer, Mr. Edgar Selden, whose successes have been many. Notably so may be mentioned "A Hot Old Time," which is credited with being the biggest financial success of the era. In the new edition of the "Irish Pawnbrokers" Mr. Selden is said to have done the best work of his career, and together with the past popularity of the comedy, it is said to be fast equaling its predecessor as a laugh provoker. The company numbers 30 people. The Knight Bros., expert dancers; Carver and Pollard, the Columbian comedy four, a quartet of sweet singers; William Loosberg, Louis Morse, Winifred Stewart, Clara Sherwood, Marie Heer, Marie Dockman and a beauty chorus. It

JAMES L. McCABE.
At the Empire.

is said the management has spared no expense in producing this his third edition. An entire new scenic outfit has been provided, so that now he carries every stick of scenery used in the production. The costuming is said to be a marvel of the modistes' art. Special attention has also been paid to the musical members, Mr. Selden having written several new ones especially for the production. In addition to this all the recent successes will be found.

At Duquesne Garden.

AUBER'S romantic opera "Fra Diavolo" is the bill selected by the members of the summer Stock Opera Company at Duquesne Garden all next week. Jack Raffael will sing the main part. William Stephens, Lorenzo, Harold Rebill, Lord Allcash, John J. Martin, Giaccomo, Wm. Corliss, Beppeo, Fin Reynolds, Matheo; Roberto, Ada Strang; Lady Allcash, Josephine Bartlett; Zerlina, Mary Carrington. The story of "Fra Diavolo" is as follows:

"Fra Diavolo is the chief of a bandit infesting the neighborhood of Terricina, and selects one of his intended victims, Lord Allcash, a rich English lord, traveling in the vicinity of Terricina, but the lord manages to secrete the greater part of his money and saves it. Later Fra Diavolo, in the guise of a marquis, meets the lord and his lady at the inn at Terricina, and by his gallantry endeavors to secure the favor of the lady and thereby learn the hiding place of their wealth. In pursuit of Fra Diavolo and his band is Lorenzo, captain of a company of carbineers, and his men. Lorenzo is in love with Zerlina, daughter of the landlord of the inn, but her father insists upon her marrying a rich farmer, and Lorenzo takes a sad farewell of Zerlina. Lorenzo soon returns from a successful reconnoitering tour, having killed 20 of the bandits. Fra Diavolo vows vengeance on Lorenzo for the death of his comrades. Lorenzo is rewarded by the English lord for the recovery of the jewels. Still hoping for Zerlina's hand, Lorenzo hurries off in his efforts to capture the bandit chief. When all have retired for the night, Fra Diavolo steals from a closet in Zerlina's room, in which he has hidden, and admits two of his comrades. They are interrupted by the return of Lorenzo, and his soldiers, who demand admittance to the inn. Fra Diavolo hides in the closet. Lorenzo enters and Zerlina retires for refreshments for the soldiers, and Lord Allcash makes his appearance from his bedroom. Hearing a voice in the closet Lorenzo approaches it, and Fra Diavolo slips forth saying, "My lord has had trouble with his lady," and tells Lorenzo he has come by appointment with Zerlina. Fra Diavolo intends to entrap Lorenzo and is caught in his own snare. Lorenzo and his troops surround and capture the noted brigand, the imputations cast upon Zerlina by Fra Diavolo are cleared away, and Lorenzo is made happy in the possession of her hand.

Miss Agnes Sherman, who has been a strong feature in the Palm Garden all last week, has been retained and will sing a number of new selections immediately after the performance of "Fra Diavolo" in the palm garden each night.

"King Dodo" at the Alvin.

HENRY W. SAVAGE'S delightful comedy opera, "King Dodo," which opens the Alvin theater next Saturday evening, August 29, and continues week of August 31, is one of the most complete as well as melodious musicales seen in this city this season. The music and lyrics are by Pixley and Luder and have been pronounced by the critics, as well as the public, as being their best efforts. The company is headed by Richard Golden, who will be seen as King Dodo, and the performance is strikingly funny. King Dodo of Dodoland wishes to regain his lost youth, in order to marry his ward, Angela, already betrothed to Piola, a soldier of fortune. The latter, to get rid of his aged rival, recommends a certain fountain in Spoopjuland. A year later finds Dodo in the desired country, the queen of which persuaded him to avoid the magical waters and convinces him that the youth is all a delusion in order that she may marry him herself. The denouement is a happy one, although considerably different from the usual comic opera finale. Richard Golden is immensely funny in the title role. Arthur Wooley as Doctor Fizz, Charles W. Myers, first as Prof. Mudge and later as Bonilla, and Harry Davies as Pedro, are fittingly cast. The feminine contingent is particularly strong. Maude Williams is one of the best attractions as Piola. Her voice is a beautiful mezzo soprano, both rich and full. Gertrude Barnes as Annette, Claude Albright as Queen Lily, and Daisy Hamlin as Angela, are among the leading principals of the cast. A well trained chorus of pretty girls are among the cast, who have good voices and can dance, show as brilliant a quota of ensemble as have yet been gotten together. The musical numbers are exceedingly catchy, one in particular, "The Tale of a

RICHARD GOLDEN.
Who Will Play "King Dodo" at the Alvin.

Bumblebee." The sale of seats opens next Wednesday morning at the box office.

"Resurrection" Coming.

BLANCHE WALSH in "Resurrection" will appear at the Alvin theater Monday evening, September 7, and all week. In view of the fact that "Resurrection" is the dramatic sensation of the world's three great capitals, and that it is founded upon the most widely discussed novel of modern authorship, the subject matter of the play must be more or less familiar to everyone. It is laid in Russia but has no resemblance to the familiar type of play laid in that country.

The story of "Resurrection" is that of a woman condemned for a crime and exiled to Siberia, but not for having attempted the life of the czar nor for having plotted against the government. Her downfall was due originally to the dustful passion of a libertine, whose conscience was not stricken at the time, but who lives to see in her degradation the terrible result of the dishonor he brought upon her. The dramatic contention of the play lies in the man's self-imposed task of bringing about her moral resurrection and incidentally his own redemption, the consummation of which is the final denouement. The story is one common enough to every country and every race. On the one hand it shows the result of a woman's error in a new way, an error engendered by the same passion that under different circumstances developes and brings out all that is noblest, best and most sacred in womanhood love. On the other hand it fastens the crime of sensuality on the man equally with the woman, in which respect it deals out numerous uncompromising and searching truths. The action of the play presents a variety of scenes and many contrasted character types which entirely eliminate the atmosphere of gloom, but without lessening the dramatic intensity which one would naturally associate with such a plot. That it gives a magnificent opportunity to the actress fortunate enough to be cast for Maslova is evidenced by the fact that it has established the fame of the three actresses who have essayed the role. In Paris it is Madame Bady, who was comparatively unknown before the production of "Resurrection" in that city, and in London Miss Lena Ashwell has earned all the credit for the play's success, even though the famous English actor, Berrbohn Tree, is the producer and the star of the cast. Blanche Walsh's success is probably the greatest of the three. Not in a decade has an American actress attracted such extravagant praise as has Blanche Walsh for her portrayal of Maslova, and no other actress in America today is so much talked about. Blanche Walsh is a very young woman, not yet 30 years of age, and therefore when some of her critics refer to her as the American Duse, they are merely anticipating the esteem which is bound to be accorded her by the public of this country to which her fortunes may take her. Usual matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday.

A BALLAD OF BETTER DAYS.

How goes the world with you, old boy?
Has everything been breaking right?
Or has that fleeting phantom, Joy,
Danced nimbly just beyond your sight?
Think you it is an uphill fight—
The fight you wage for gold or bays?
No matter—bid your heart be light,
And sing a song of better days.

What though associates enjoy
The pleasures of the sybarites—
The sweets with which you fain would cloy
Your seldom pampered appetite;
Though disappointments may invite
Your thoughts to grope in sorrow's maze,
Look to the stars beyond the night,
And sing a song of better days.

Dame Fortune sometimes loves to toy
Ere at the door she ends her flight;
Ulysses tarried long at Troy
Before it yielded to his might.
The path that leads to yonder height
Winds through forbidden, rock-strewn ways,
And sing a song of better days.

Laugh at the mocking cynic's fright,
Stand where the morning sunlight plays,
Pray that the future may be bright,
And sing a song of better days.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

HUGH WARD GOES TO LONDON

Pittsburgh's Favorite Comedian Is Engaged to Play for Daly's Theater in the British Metropolis.

HUGH WARD, some years ago the leading comedian of the Grand stock company in this city, and since then upon a starring tour that has carried him all around the globe, will have a wider field than ever to unfold his genius next season. He has been engaged for the stock company of Daly's theater in London, and the erstwhile matinee idol of Pittsburgh will doubtless get a firm grip on the affections of English playgoers.

Pittsburgh claims Hugh Ward as its own, not only because of the four years spent in this city before he rose into the stellar ranks, but also because he married a Pittsburgh girl—Miss Grace Miller, the well-known singer. They have two sons, both born in Australia. He has a host of friends in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, perhaps more than any other player on the stage, who will rejoice at the latest recognition accorded to his talent as a comedian. For as a New York engagement is the consuming ambition of every American actor, so a London engagement is the shining goal of every player who seeks a world-wide reputation.

The comedian who has now reached this goal of every player's ambition is still a young man, having been born in Philadelphia about 32 years ago. Yet he has played a greater variety of parts, thanks to his stock company experience, than Sir Henry Irving himself. He tallied them up on his last visit to this city and found that during ten years he had played no less than 40 different roles, once playing 82 parts in 85 consecutive weeks. Among the roles in which he has made hits are

Hugh J. Ward.

Rip Van Winkle, Mathias in "The Bells," Caleb Plummer in "The Cricket on the Hearth," the Rev. Spaulding in "The Private Secretary," Peter Amos Dunn in "Niobe," Myles O'Hara in "The Jilt," Captain Redwood in "Jim the Penman," Baron Stein in "Diplomacy," Jaikes in "The Silver King," Beau Farintosh in "School," Eccles in "Caste," Irascible Figgleton in "Art is First," Caraway Bones in "Turned Up," Mr. Blithers in "Three Hats," Sir Toby Belch in "Twelfth Night," Hanby in "A Social Highwayman," and Baron Chevrial in "A Parisian Romance," a part created by Richard Mansfield, and after Mansfield first played by Hugh Ward with immense success.

It was in this famous role that he made his farewell appearance in Pittsburgh, before starting on his globe-trotting tour. Those who saw him then were carried away by the finished portrayal of the old roue—all the more remarkable because under stock company conditions but little time could be given to preparation and study of the part.

But then Hugh Ward has ambition as well as genius. He has played everything from burnt cork and comic opera parts to tragedy, but his eyes have been steadily turned toward the classic comedy of Sheridan and Goldsmith. His new London engagement will afford him an opportunity to make a European reputation in the kind of roles it has been his long cherished desire to play. And then the world will hear more of this clever Pittsburgh comedian.

At the Academy.

THE company that is to open a week's engagement at the Academy this week is classed as a burlesque organization, but it is so far away from the average show of its kind that there is nothing of the horse play or rough and

LOTTIE LESLIE.
At the Academy.

tumble about it. Those who are fortunate enough to witness a performance will agree that it is an innovation in this class of entertainment. A gorgeously staged two-act musical comedy entitled "Taking Things Easy," serves to introduce the entire strength of the company in the many clever scenes and situations incidental, the bright, breezy musical numbers, dazzling marches and awe-inspiring transformations will be found pleasing to the eye and ear. The management has gone the limit in the elaborate staging of the entire production, no expense being spared in the scenic, costuming and light effects.

It is said that Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia, may be made a cardinal. This prelate has a delightful humor. His gentle and wise witticisms make Philadelphia laugh often.

A very young girl, one day, said to him:

"I have been told, sir, that a touch of rouge heightens a woman's charm wonderfully; but I have also been told that to use rouge is wrong. Will you give me your opinion on this matter?"

"Some," said the archbishop, "hold that there is nothing pernicious in a little rouge, while others regard the use of the cosmetic as vulgar. To me it seems best to steer a middle course between those two opinions, and I would advise you, therefore, to use rouge upon one cheek only."

Profitable Side Line.

"I'm surprised to hear," said Hi Tragedy, "that your 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was so successful in the south. That show doesn't go there usually."

"I know and I guess we'd have had a frost," replied Lowe Comedy, "if it hadn't been for the lynching parties that hired our bloodhounds to run down their victims."—Philadelphia Press.

ALLEGHENY TOMORROW, TUES. AND WED. AUG. 24, 25, 26.
THREE DAYS ONLY.
EXPOSITION PARK

A WONDROUS AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION
PRESENTING 100 THRILLING AND NOVEL ACTS.
3 Rings, 3 Stages, 1 Race Track, 1 Aerial Enclave, 1 Grand Spectacular Prelude, 1 Vaudeville Entertainment.
THE PERFECTION OF MODERN AMERICAN SHOWS
Newly Arranged with Backed Seats and Foot Rests for Every Visitor. Triple Circus. Two Double Menageries. Olympic Hippodrome. National Museum. Champion Aerial Tournament.
Huge Collection of Marvelous Human Freaks
With All the Living Wonders of the World
PATRIOTIC EXHIBITION OF MINIATURE WARSHIPS
CYCLO, THE KINETIC DEMON
Defying Death and Gravitation's Laws.
3 Herds of Elephants in 3 Rings at Once; 3 Troupes of Horses in 3 Rings Together; 3 Companies of Acrobats on 3 Stages at One Time; 3 Troupes of Aerialists in the Air at Once; 3 Equestrians Riding in 3 Rings Simultaneously; 3 Clown Companies in 3 Rings at the Same Moment; 25 Clowns in 75 Concurrent Acts.

High Jumping Horses, Long Distance Leaping Ponies, Football Horses and Dogs, Trained Animals of All Kinds, Baby Elephant and Mother, Two Giraffes, Smallest Horse on Earth.
The Entire Exceeding in Grandeur, Variety and Magnitude
EVERYTHING DREAMED OF SINCE THE WORLD WAS MADE.
Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors Open an Hour Earlier.
Admission to Everything, 50c. Children Under 10 Yrs. 25c.
Reserved Folding Seats, 75 cents. Reserved Chair Seats, $1. Private Boxes with 6 Seats, $9 to $12, according to location. Single Private Box Seats, $1.50 and $2. All tickets are sold without extra charge. Beware of parties charging more than regular price. Private box and reserved chairs sold at F. Hamilton's Piano Store, 335-337 Fifth avenue. Others on grounds at hours of opening.
LOWEST EXCURSION RATES on all RAILROADS
Stupendous New Street Parade, Tomorrow (Monday) with 40-horse Team and a myriad new attractions.
The parade will leave the old Exposition Grounds at 8:30 Monday morning, and pass over the following route: Allegheny—Allegheny avenue, to Western, to Ohio, to Federal, to Sixth street bridge, Pittsburgh—Sixth, to Market, to Fifth avenue, to Wood, to Water, to Smithfield, to Sixth avenue, to Seventh street, to Penn, to Ninth street bridge, and return to show lot in Allegheny via Federal and Robinson streets and South avenue.

—OPEN TUESDAY NIGHT—
THE BIG CARNIVAL OF THE OAKLAND BOARD OF TRADE.
(OPPOSITE THE HOTEL SCHENLEY.)
Scores of interesting free shows, unparalleled sensational acts and extraordinary exhibits, including for the first time at any carnival, a large display of those latest wonders of mechanism and engineering,
AUTOMOBILES.
All the usual adjuncts of a carnival, with many new ones, specially imported for this gigantic affair.
Admission 10 Cents. Trolley Cars Take You. Don't Miss It.

DUQUESNE GARDEN Craig Street Near Fifth Avenue.
"The Faddiest Place in Town."
WEEK MONDAY, AUGUST 24,
STOCK OPERA CO.
AUBER'S MELODIOUS WORK.
FRA DIAVALO
THE SEASON'S MOST PROLIFIC OFFERING.
UNEQUALED
CAST BALLET Augmented Orchestra. CHORUS 100 People on the Stage SCENERY COSTUMES New Principals and Show Girls.
MATINEE SATURDAY.
25c—PRICES ALWAYS—25c
Seats selling at the Garden, Hellor's and Rosenbaum's.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BARGAIN MATS MONDAY WED & SAT. BEST RES'VD SEATS 25 & 50
CHILD SLAVES OF NEW YORK
THE SEASON'S GREATEST MELO-DRAMATIC SENSATION
20--BIG SCENES--20
NEXT WEEK—Bartley Campbell's "The White Slave."

CREATORE
HIGH-STRUNG MUSICAL EXTRAORDINAIRE, OPENS THE
NEW EXPOSITION
ON WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, AT 7:30 P. M.
You are madly eager to hear his wonderful music, of course, so are 29,-999 others. Still you can wait just 10 days longer, can't you?
THE SEASON'S LIST OF INTERESTING AND NOVEL FEATURES WILL BE LONGER THAN EVER—WATCH OUR NEXT ADVERTISEMENT FOR IT.
ADMISSION 25 Cts.—No More.
Street car transfers will take residents of East End and Allegheny direct to the Exposition entrance.

EMPIRE THEATER. UP-TOWN COLLINS AVE.
Reached by all street car lines
H. J. McCullough, Manager.
ONE WEEK OF MERRIMENT COMMENCING MONDAY NIGHT AUG. 24
JOE W. SPEAR'S COMEDIANS REPRESENTING
★ THE IRISH PAWNBROKERS ★
With the Farce Comedy Star Triumvirate
M'CABE AND MACK
—AND—
MAZIE TRUMBULL
Pretty Girls, Handsome Costumes. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Next Attraction—DOWN BY THE SEA.

AT THE TRACTION PARKS
KENNYWOOD To-Day Rocereto Concert Band and Augmented Orchestra; Lone Star Quartet; Lonnie Follett, the Child Artist; Mlle. Alice Dumont, Vocalist; John Martha, Musical Artist; H. F. Blaney—You Know Him; Robert Smith, Club Swinger. All Next Week—Rocereto Band Concerts, with Mlle. Dumont and John Martha. Fun for all.
CALHOUN To-Day
Harry Clay Blaney's Rough Rider Band.
MISS MARIE LAURENT—Vocalist
EDDIE REEVES—Balladist.
Smith & Gorman, Eccentric Comedians.
The Imperial Quartet.
SOUTHERN To-Day
GREATER PITTSBURGH BAND.
CROUCH & RICHARDS.
Novelty Musicians.
Fred Nolan—The Character Comedian.
VAUDEVILLE ALL WEEK 2:30 and 8:15. THE LAST WEEK of the SEASON.
CALHOUN.
CROUCH & RICHARDS.
Musical Novelty Artists.
CALVO—The Cuban Wire Walker.
THE MITCHELLS—Comedy Boxers.
Fred Nolan—The Man from the Bowery.
SELBINI & GIOVINI.
In a Wonderful Cycling Act—Their Only Park Appearance in This Country.
FREE EVENINGS. Reserved Seats 10c.
SOUTHERN.
DOYOE—The Acrobatic Tramp.
Brothers Richard—Novelty Gymnasts.
MAMIE GOODRICH, Comedienne.
DUBEC'S ANIMAL ACTORS
One of the Very Best Acts in the Vaudeville World—Dogs, Cats, Apes, Etc.—Do Everything But Talk.
FREE EVENINGS. Reserved Seats 10c.
OAKWOOD To-Day Second Brigade Band, with Murphy & Palmer, the Jolly Fraternity Sketch Artists, and Harry Burgoyne, the Coster Singer.

ALVIN—Opening of Season this Saturday Night and continuing Week of August 31.
Return of last season's Comedy Opera Triumph.
HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS
RICHARD GOLDEN IN KING DODO
By Pixley and Luders, Authors of "Prince of Pilsen."
New Scenery, New Costumes, New Faces, New Dances.
"THERE IS NO KING BUT DODO"
SALE OF SEATS BEGINS WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26th.

HARRY W. WILLIAMS' ACADEMY MATINEE DAILY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY MATINEE, AUGUST 24TH.
FIRST APPEARANCE OF LAST SEASON'S GREATEST SUCCESS
The Tiger Lilies Co.
A BEVY OF DASHING, BEWITCHING YOUNG WOMEN AND A GRAND GALAXY OF VAUDEVILLE STARS OFFERING THE SEASON'S BEST
TWO ROLLICKING, HILARIOUS MUSICAL COMEDIES.
THE MORRISEY SISTERS. EDDIE ESTUS. FRED E. & LUCIA COOPER. CLARENCE WILBUR & CO. "THE TICKETS[illegible]"
And As a Special Feature
HOWE, BERRY AND WALTERS
A Trio of Musical Artists.
MATINEE DAILY. ENTIRE LOWER FLOOR RESERVED.

MELLON FAMILY GATHERS AT HOME

Judge and Mrs. Mellon Spend Happy Evening With Children and Grandchildren.

MARRIED SIXTY YEARS AGO

Dining Room Handsomely Decorated and Steel Engraved Cards Recalled Happy Event of Long Ago—Aged Couple Recipients of Many Surprises.

Surrounded by their children and grandchildren, the Hon. and Mrs. Thomas Mellon last evening celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. Much interest centered around the celebration, owing to the prominence of both Judge Mellon and his wife, the former's name having long been known in this city's leading circles and that of Mrs. Mellon's in connection with charitable and social life. With four exceptions, all the children and grandchildren were present at the 5 o'clock dinner at which the aged couple were host and hostess, the exceptions being Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Mellon, their little daughter, and Miss Mary C. Mellon, all of whom are in England.

In the morning the younger members of the family who were not present at the dinner called to pay their respects and offer congratulations to Judge and Mrs. Mellon. These were Richard Beatty Mellon and Silsa Mellon, grandchildren, and Matthew, Rachael, Margaret, Thomas A. and Elizabeth Mellon, the latter a babe of two months.

The bride of 60 years ago wore a gown of black, simply trimmed with touches of rare old lace. At the tables besides the host and hostess, were their children, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mellon, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beatty Mellon, their grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. William Larimer Mellon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Mellon, Thomas Mellon, Jr., Miss Lucille Mellon, E. F. Mellon, together with a few friends and other relatives, including Mrs. Alexander King, Mrs. Samuel McKee, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Corey, Dr. and Mrs. G. M. Shillito, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Brick and Miss Sallie Negley.

The dinner although very quiet, was a notably handsome event. Heart shaped cards marked the places. On the cards were steel engravings of the Judge and Mrs. Mellon, while at the top were embossed a cluster of wedding bells and at the bottom, in golden letters the two dates, August 22, 1843, and August 22, 1903.

The decorations in the dining room were especially handsome. Branches of pink and white gladiolias formed one long centerpiece on the table. Over the large mirrored mantel was delicate asparagus fern trailing gracefully. The massive chandeliers were also decked in the fern, this with a heavy fringe of tinted paper showing effectively about the lights. The dining room of the Mellon home is a magnificent apartment, finished in mahogany, with wainscoating and beamed ceiling of the wood.

Occupying one side of the parlor are portraits of the Judge and his wife, one at either side of the fireplace, the only lights in the room, saving a lamp on the center table, are thrown on these. Numerous flowers were sent in from friends during the day, these later taking their places in the general decorations. Vases of blooms in every variety were scattered through the rooms on the second floor. At the foot of the staircase was a huge jardiniere of tropical plants and ferns. The Mellon residence is one of the oldest in Pittsburgh. It is also one of the finest. Situated in North Negley avenue it is almost hidden from view by the trees, gardens and nooks surrounding it.

One of the pleasing surprises of the evening was the music furnished by an orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. Mellon were not told of the presence of an orchestra and first knew that music was to be a feature of the celebration when the sweet strains burst upon them. The guests spent a happy evening singing old songs and hymns, and several verses were read by their author, Miss Sallie Negley. Mrs. Samuel McKee read a composition written by herself, in which she commented on Mrs. Mellon's accomplishments and the place she has so successfully filled in life.

JUDGE AND MRS. THOMAS MELLON

Who Yesterday Gathered Their Family Around the Home Table and Celebrated the Sixtieth Anniversary of Their Wedding.

HERRICK SAYS NOMINEE WILL BE TOM L. JOHNSON

The Republican Candidate Says Cleveland Mayor Is Easiest Man to Defeat.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEWARK, O., Aug. 22.—Senator Marcus A. Hanna and Myron T. Herrick left Camp William McKinley this afternoon for their Cleveland homes. Both were greatly pleased with their stay in camp. Senator Hanna is still troubled with rheumatism and used a cane on which he leaned heavily. In the last few days he has suffered with an attack of lumbago, but is otherwise in good health. On account of his rheumatism, however, he did not deem it advisable to spend the night in camp and came to Newark, where he staid over night at the home of J. M. Ickes.

Mr. Herrick remained over night in camp as the guest of Gov. Nash and was up at 5 o'clock in the morning and about the camp. He paid a visit to his son Parmley Herrick, who is a private in Troop A of Cleveland. Mr. Herrick was for years a member of the National Guard and still retains his interest in the organization. Mr. Herrick was asked his opinion of the outcome of the Democratic state convention to be held in Columbus next week and at which Tom L. Johnson and John Zimmerman of Springfield will strive for the gubernatorial nomination.

"It is my impression," said Mr. Herrick, "that Johnson will win, and personally I hope he will win, as he will be the easiest man in the Democratic party to defeat. Johnson is recognized throughout Ohio as the mouthpiece and faithful lieutenant of W. J. Bryan. The latter's speech at Urbana calling Grover Cleveland a 'bunco steerer' and other undignified epithets, has had the effect of driving farther away from the party those conservatives who would probably have returned after their disaffection in 1896 and 1900. They will not support a party dominated by Bryan or his Ohio lieutenant, Tom L. Johnson."

AMERICAN OFFICER RETURNS CHINESE TABLETS

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Three valuable jade tablets taken from the ancestral temple in the Forbidden City when Peking was captured have been turned over to the custom surveyor at San Francisco by Captain A. V. P. Anderson, Sixth United States cavalry. They will be given by the United States government to the Chinese minister. Two of them are richly engraved in the Manchu characters, and the third bears interesting Mandarin lettering. Captain Anderson explained they were given him in Yang Tsun, China, by a Russian officer. The customs officials thanked Captain Anderson for returning the tablets.

To Make Strike An Issue.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Coal operators are to make the strike of the Red Ash miners in this city an issue before the board of conciliation. They claim that the miners who went on strike five weeks ago did so without cause and that they violated the provisions of the strike commission.

OCCUPIED AN EVENING WITH A BIG "KOMMERS"

German-American Technologists Carried on With All Due Form a Celebration at the Monongahela House.

C. V. WITT,
A Leading Spirit in the Festive Affair.

DR. K. S. STAHL,
Praesidium of the Kommers.

With a most enthusiastic "kommers," the members of the German-American Technical union, which has been in convention here during the last few days, made last night a memorable one. The fun began early in the evening at the Monongahela house and lasted until midnight. It would be futile to attempt to calculate the amount of beer consumed and the appetites that grew out of the beer made room for a huge collation that followed.

The "kommers" was well organized. Dr. K. S. Stahl, president of the union, was the "praesidium" on this occasion, and carried off with great credit the responsibilities that devolved upon him. Equipped with a strong sword, he kept order when necessary and saw that the ceremonies peculiar to this festive affair were properly carried out.

Something of a novelty was done during the evening in the way of rapid printing. As the members entered the assembly hall their names were registered on a stone instead of paper. The stone was sent to a lithographing plant as soon as the crowd was seated, and in about an hour there was distributed a book containing, among other choice literary selections, a reproduction of all the names registered earlier.

Hearty singing of German songs, mostly written for the occasion, applause for the reading of the contents of the book by C. V. Witt, one of the leaders in the evening's entertainment, speeches by those who were called upon and beer everywhere, filled in the evening with large bunches of merriment.

FIRE HORSES RAN AWAY, INJURING TWO PERSONS

Four Business Houses Destroyed By Flames at Alliance, O. Loss $10,000.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ALLIANCE, Pa., August 22—(Special).—The business portion of the city was visited by a $10,000 fire this morning and the following business places were burned down: J. I. Russell, grocery store; W. S. Hoffman, tin store; Graham Sisters, millinery parlors, and E. J. Shaffer's music store. Nearly all the merchants and owners of buildings carried insurance.

During the fire a team of horses hitched to a chemical engine ran away and Miss Laura Dinger, aged 20, was run over and had a leg broken in two places. She is also internally injured. Charles Hunt, a member of the fire department, was also struck by the runaway team while trying to stop them and he sustained a broken leg. Several persons were slightly hurt. The fire is thought to have been started by a spark from a pile of rubbish.

BAKERS ARE TO GATHER.

Biscuit and Cracker Men Will Hold Convention in Buffalo This Week.

The Biscuit & Cracker Manufacturers' association of the United States, which is composed of 90 per cent of the independent cracker manufacturers in the country, is to hold its annual meeting at Buffalo on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The sessions will be held at the Iroquois hotel, and about 150 delegates are expected to be present.

H. B. Grubbs of the Colonial Biscuit Company of St. Louis is president of the association. J. W. Callahan of the Crescent Biscuit Company of New York, secretary, and George S. Ward of the Ward-Mackey Company, this city, is treasurer. Mr. Ward said yesterday that the session would be one of the most important in the history of the organization.

John and Joseph McClurg of McClurg & Company, and Mr. Ward will leave for Buffalo on Monday evening.

Street Cars Injure Two.

Street cars caused two accidents yesterday. Richard Tomlinson of No. 5233 Lotus alley, fell from a Shady avenue car at Thirty-fourth and Butler streets and sustained several scalp wounds. Frank Duffy of Twenty-ninth street, was struck by a car at Twenty-eighth street and Penn avenue and was badly bruised. Both men were treated by physicians and sent to their homes.

Braddock Man Run Over by Engine.

John Mozer, a Slav, while returning from work at the Edgar Thomson furnaces at Braddock, yesterday afternoon, was run over by an engine in the yards of the steel plant. His left leg was cut off and he was otherwise hurt. He was sent to the Mercy hospital.

Both Disputants Were Arrested.

Melvin Robinson of McKeesport and Albert Blake of No. 6464 Penn avenue were arrested last night in Blake's house on the charge of disorderly conduct. They had a dispute about some money and Blake is alleged to have struck Robinson.

LURED AWAY FROM HOME BY TALES OF OLDER BOYS

Young Pittsburgh Boy Robbed and Deserted by Associates at Galion, O.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GALION, O., Aug. 22.—Enticed away from home by associates older and more worldly than himself, and then deserted after they had proceeded many miles, is the sorrowful story told by Alex Martin, a 13-year-old Pittsburgh lad, who was picked up here by the police on the streets.

The lad was found crying at the Big Four depot, and when questioned told his story between sobs. He said that three boys older than himself had induced him to leave his comfortable home in the Smoky City and seek fame and fortune in the west. They arrived here Friday morning and stayed all day and some time Friday night the oldest boys sneaked away from him and took a small sum of money he had.

His father, G. Martin, a Pittsburgh furniture dealer, was communicated with and he will be here tonight to take the lad home.

POSTOFFICE CLERK ARRESTED AT CANTON

CANTON, O., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Joseph P. Monnot was arrested today charged with rifling the mails. He had been a trusted employe of the Canton postoffice as general delivery clerk for nine years. For some time complaints have been coming into the local office from people who claim that money sent in their letters had never reached its destination. Inspectors Owen and Craighead were ordered to investigate the matter. The money in several letters was marked and after passing through Monnot's hands part of the money was missing. Monnot was confronted by the inspectors and the marked money, it is charged, was found in his possession.

Negro Charged With Murder.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Aug. 22—(Special).—County Detective William McCleary went to Wheeling today and succeeded in identifying one of the two negroes charged with the shooting of two Austrian laborers at West Middletown last week. Both Austrians died in a Steubenville hospital. The negro gave his name as Samuel Johnston. He was brought to the Washington jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Miner Fatally Shot.

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 22—(Special).—Samuel Cromer, mine boss at the S. Kistler coal mine at Rosebud, one mile east of Dola on the Short Line railroad, shot and probably fatally wounded William Kelley, a miner, this morning. The shooting occurred after a few words had passed between the two men. This evening Cromer gave himself up to the officers and was brought here and lodged in jail.

Lost Bride and Money.

ROSCOE, PA., Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Mike Korowiski has asked the help of the police in searching for his bride of three months. A boarder, all of Korowiski's clothes and money which he had secreted in his home disappeared simultaneously with the bride. Joe Llanowiski, the boarder, and Korowiski's young wife are supposed to have gone to Pittsburgh.

The Three Rivers

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—River 6.1 feet and falling. Local packets were in and out as usual, with fair trips. No towboat movements. Very dull on river front.

LOUISVILLE—River stationary; 4 feet in canal, 1.8 on the falls and 8 feet 8 below locks.

OIL CITY—River 9 inches and falling.

GALLIPOLIS—River 3 feet and falling.

GREENSBORO—River 6 feet 5 inches and rising. The Woodward goes down Sunday; the Columbia up.

PARKERSBURG—River 3 feet and falling. The Bessie Smith left at 6 p. m. for Wheeling. The Kanawha has tied up here to go on dock.

WARREN—River .9 of a foot. Light rain.

STEUBENVILLE—River 2 feet 5 inches and rising. The Cricket down at 3 a. m.

MARIETTA—River 2.7 feet and falling. The Cricket down at 9 p. m.; Bessie Smith down, 9 a. m.

WHEELING—River 2 feet 7 inches and falling. The Bessie Smith down for Parkersburg at 11 a. m.

HUNTINGTON—River 4 feet and falling. H. M. Stanley for Gallipolis, 6 p. m. The Guyandotte running in Carrie Brown's trade.

STEAMER TWO BROTHERS SOLD

Three Local Towboats Will Come off the Ways Next Tuesday.

The steamer Two Brothers was sold yesterday to E. D. Berier of Point Marion. She was formerly owned by the Monongahela and Western Dredging Company, and was used in the towing trade. Capt. Berier will have her fixed up and will do a general towing business with her. The consideration was not given out.

Towboats are getting their annual fitting up at the different marine ways. Next Tuesday the Fred Wilson, Joe Cook and Cruiser will be brought off the ways at Elizabeth. The Wilson has a new hull built under her, and the Cook has had a general overhauling. The Cruiser, a steel hull boat, has been repainted.

Arrivals.

Columbia, Demaine, Morgantown.
Edgar Cherry, Abrams, Brownsville.

Departures.

I. C. Woodward, Williams, Morgantown.
Edgar Cherry, Abrams, Brownsville.

The stage of water in the Ohio river at the Davis Island dam, at 9 o'clock last night, was 2.8 feet and falling.

News of the Rivers.

The Steel Queen took a big crowd to the Schoenberger grounds yesterday afternoon, where a ball game was played between the officials of the company.

The Mayflower had a big excursion yesterday from Irwin, Pa. Members of the Grand Army post of that place with their families and friends enjoyed their annual outing.

The Woodward was the Morgantown packet yesterday, and the Edgar Cherry made her regular trip to Brownsville and return. The Columbia leaves the Water street wharf at 8:30 this morning for Morgantown.

The famous houseboat owned by A. T. Scott of Economy arrived in the harbor last evening. She will be in the harbor until next Tuesday, when she will leave with a party of 20 for a two weeks' trip up the Monongahela river. This is said to be the handsomest houseboat that was ever built for the local rivers.

J. H. Beyers of the Birmingham landing will take the place of F. H. Wood in the transportation department of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company.

Capt. Thomas Dunleavy of the steamer Fallie and Walter Carroll of the Sprague are spending their vacations at Atlantic City.

Capt. James A. Henderson of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati packet line is on a business trip to Cincinnati. The steamers of the Cincinnati line are all undergoing repairs at Cincinnati and Capt. Henderson is looking after them.

The water in the harbor and at the Davis Island dam is rising, due to the recent rains at points up the river. The pool boats and Monongahela river packets are enjoying a good stage of water.

The excellent condition of the wharf is receiving commendation from the local rivermen. It is better kept now than it has been for years, they say, and it is due to the efforts of Wharfmaster Johnson and his assistants.

A libel has been filed in the United States court against the steamer W. H. Flint and its owners by H. T. Slider of New Albany, Ind., for $487 claimed to be due. The libel claims $339.50 for raising the Flint, which had sunk in the Ohio river near Louisville, and the balance of the claim is for coal alleged to have been furnished the vessel.

Your Business Won't Lag

WANTED.

Male Help.

CARPENTERS—Several rough carpenters. Apply 121-123 First ave., city.

DRIVERS—Experienced drivers for teams for freight depots and city deliveries. Apply 6 o'clock in the morning, Sixteenth st. and Liberty ave., Pittsburgh.

DRIVERS—Must have experience in freight depot and city deliveries. Apply 5 o'clock in morning, 940 West North ave., Allegheny.

DRIVERS—Two drivers, two helpers. Apply at stable, 1044 Locust st., Monday, at 9 a. m. Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co.

ENGINEERS—Hoisting engineers on clamshell bucket; none but experienced men need apply. The Dravo Contracting Company, Lock No. 2, Allegheny river, Millvale.

EXPERIENCED wrappers; references required. Apply Monday at eighth floor office Kaufmann's.

FIRST-CLASS machine shop fitters, experienced in assembling machinery. Apply at Ritter-Conley Mfg. Co., Leetsdale, Pa., P., F., W. & C. R. R.

HUSTLING, energetic man, willing to leave city at short notice, if requested, on Pittsburgh's greatest newspaper proposition; straight salary of $15, $18, $21 weekly, and quick promotion to capable men; incompetents and failures, don't apply. The Gazette Circulation Dept., H. C. Rand, mgr. clock dept.

JOB PRINTER—Permanent situation for first-class man. Fahey & Co., 25 Shingiss st., city.

LABORERS for concrete work. Apply East End Greentree Tunnel. Wm. Kenedick & Co.

LABORERS—First-class laboring hands. Apply to Dravo Contracting Co., 814 Lewis block, Pittsburgh, Pa.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.
ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE. Over 7,000 customers, mercantile firms, railroads and banks. Over 2,500 signatures recorded of applicants placed, many excellent mercantile positions secured daily. Men seeking employment call. Our 20 years' experience and qualified staff of solicitors enables us to quickly place you.
120—SIXTH ST.—120

MACHINISTS—25 competent machinists of all classes to operate planers, lathes, boring mills, milling machines, as well as fitters and erecting men, all on steam engine work of high grade.

We operate an "Open Shop." We do not discriminate against union labor, nor do we permit the non-union mechanic to be coerced. Good place for the independent man of ability. We have the best shops in this country—best tools, best class of workmanship, most steady employment. We pay hourly wage rates as high as any other shops in this district, which is probably the highest paid district in the United States. Our hourly wage rate varies from 37½ cents per hour down to 27½ cents per hour, to be individually adjusted according to each man's ability. For certain larger machine tools we pay even higher hourly rates.

In addition we do much of our machine work at piece rates, which enables an active man to earn very large wages. During May and June just passed, 79 of our machinists averaged to earn $115.00 per month per man.

Apply in person at the works of the Westinghouse Machine Company, East Pittsburgh, Pa.

MEN—Three men; good pay; willing to travel. Call between 6 and 7 Monday evening. Mr. Molters, American House.

150 MEN, $1.75 day; 75 teams, $4.00 day, to work on grade; long job; free transportation furnished by application to Middleton Construction Co., Kennedy P. O., Ind.

SALESMAN wanted for Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia, by well established neckwear manufacturers; liberal arrangements with man of experience, ability and good references. Address with full particulars M 78, The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SALESMEN to sell "Milligan Manor" lots; salary and big commission; lots selling at $450, $500 and $550; we challenge comparison of prices and values of any plan of lots in Allegheny county. The J. M. Loose Realty Co., Swissvale, Pa.

SALESMAN—Outside salesman. Apply at Room 516, 531 Fourth ave.

SOLICITORS—Three good real estate solicitors; only men who are experienced in the business need apply; reference required; good salary and commission to the right party. Apply at once to the Fifth Avenue Realty Co., 1206 Fifth ave.

TRAVELING SALESMAN to handle staple line especially adapted to holiday trade; exceptional opportunity for wide awake hustler; business established; references. Box 17, Detroit, Mich.

TWO good slaters and tinners. Nebo Bros., Homestead, Pa.

WANTED—At once, 2 warehousemen, 3 collectors, 2 salesmen, $15 week; 2 solicitors, $10 week; 3 machinists, 10 carpenters, 4 firemen and helpers, 4 truckmen; several good positions for young men without trades.
IRON CITY BUREAU,
400 Fourth ave.

WANTED—Strong, active man for operating molding machine in iron foundry; good wages; no experience necessary. Best Manufacturing Co., Twenty-fifth and R. R. sts.

WANTED—Men to run steam ball riveters; also punchers. Apply Carroll, Porter Boiler and Tank Co., Empire bldg., city.

WANTED—An experienced young man wall paper salesman; steady position. Geo. W. Lorch & Bro., 17th and Carson sts.

YOUNG tailor to make alterations on garments and make himself useful in a clothing store; good salary. The Famous, Clairton, Pa.

YOUNG MEN everywhere, copy letters home evenings, $3.50 week; send addressed envelope for particulars. Manager, Dept. S. 152, box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

Female Help.

CASH GIRLS wanted; come ready for work Monday. Gusky.

GIRLS—Two experienced girls; one for general housework, one for child's nurse; good wages; reference required. Apply 4723 Hayard st.

GIRLS—3 dining room girls at 1129 Liberty ave.

SHOE saleslady with shoe experience. Himmelrich, 314-318 Fifth ave.

LADIES wanted everywhere, copying letters at home evenings or spare time, and return to us; no mailing or canvassing; $9 weekly earned; materials free; enclose self-addressed envelope for particulars. Guarantee Co., No. 8, 152 Ninth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

TWO young women for a small family; wages $5; no baking or washing. 18 Ninth st.

WANTED AT ONCE—25 cooks for private families and hotels; also 50 waiters; also 15 girls for general housework and 12 chambermaids. Plenty of first-class places vacant for good girls. Call at once at 4514 Penn avenue.

WANTED—Competent nurse for child six months old; must have had experience; no other children in family; give reference. Address O 80, The Gazette.

WOMEN to sew at home, $9 per week; materials sent everywhere free; steady work, plain sewing only. Send addressed envelope for full particulars. G. U., Du Pont, Philadelphia, Pa.

WOMAN for office work with some knowledge of stenography. Address L 2, The Gazette.

YOUNG SALESLADY for department store as assistant to proprietor; will have to prepare her own meals; good salary. Address Box 22, Bensleyville, Pa.

Male and Female Help.

50 Boys and 50 girls between ages of 6 and 12. Apply stage door, Bijou Theater, Monday morning at 10.

SHOE salesmen and saleswomen; experienced. Apply at once W. M. Laird Company.

MALE and female help supplied promptly. Schwartz, 128 Seventh st., city.

Situation—Male.

ENGINEER—Civil and mining engineer of six years' experience now employed as draughtsman in Pittsburgh desires position outside of engineering, where past experience will be of benefit to him; best of references. Address P 78, The Gazette.

ARCHITECTURAL DRAUGHTSMAN, experienced and capable of taking charge of a draught room, wishes a position. Address Box 2006, Philadelphia, Pa.

SITUATION as double entry bookkeeper by young man with experience; in or out of city. Address L 78, The Gazette.

POSITION as inspector, chaser, foreman in structural line; five years' experience. Z 1, The Gazette.

Situation—Female.

WANTED—Positions for four first-class colored cooks, 10 chambermaids, 25 house girls. PHILADELPHIA HOUSECLEANING CO. & EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 5627 Penn avenue. Bell 2011-2 East.

SITUATION as housekeeper with a good, refined family; experienced and can give best of reference. Address O 2, The Gazette.

Situations—Male and Female.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker, 641 Smithfield st. Phone 239.

Rooms and Board.

WANTED—Furnished room and board for single young lady; desirable location East End; willing to pay from $7 to $10; private family. Address V 86, The Gazette.

Houses.

PORCH-FRONT HOUSE, about 6 or 7 rooms all conveniences; East End preferred; no children; answer, stating rent. Address L 20, The Gazette.

WANTED.

Pupils.

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
432 WOOD ST.
Personally conducted by Marshall H. Reno, for nearly 20 years engaged in reporting officially in the United States and Allegheny county courts; open all the year; post-graduate courses; send for catalogue; both telephones.

PUPILS
THE MARTIN SHORTHAND AND COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Liberty ave. and Fifth st. Day and evening sessions throughout the year. Instruction the most thorough obtainable. Those interested invited to inspect methods and equipment. Call or send for catalogue.

STEM-VOWEL SHORTHAND—No word signs; 150 words per minute, less effort than 100 by old methods; one and holders; home study manual sent free for examination. Porter Shorthand School, Sixth and Liberty.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES—Eminent teachers have been added to the faculty, making the strongest educational staff possible. "Natural" method. School of mathematics now open.

Partner.

WANTED—A party with $5,000 to buy a one-half interest in 50-acre farm on line of street cars, to subdivide into lots, 35 minutes' ride to postoffice; lots in this location would sell at $200 to $400 each. A chance to double your money in 6 months. Address G 2, The Gazette.

PARTNER—Silent or active partner with $2,000 to $5,000, in established collateral loan business; bank references furnished and a thorough investigation solicited. Address P 2, The Gazette.

Real Estate.

WANTED—DWELLING HOUSE, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, IN EITHER THE SHADYSIDE DISTRICT OR SQUIRREL HILL; PREFER FOUR ROOMS IN FIRST FLOOR WITH AT LEAST FOUR BEDROOMS ON SECOND FLOOR WITH NECESSARY SERVANTS' QUARTERS AND STABLE IN REAR.
ADDRESS O 78, THE GAZETTE.

WILL pay $40 month for porch-front house of 6 or 7 rooms in a desirable neighborhood. Address K 85, The Gazette.

Board.

WANTED—Room and board for man and 10-year-old boy near parks, Allegheny; state terms. Address K 78, The Gazette.

WANTED—Two weeks country board for gentleman and two boys, 11 and 13, close to Pittsburgh. R 2, The Gazette.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED—To meet party to float the stock of a big gold and copper proposition. Address E 86, The Gazette.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Take advantage of the Pittsburgh Tailoring Co.'s offer to sell fine trousers for 90c a leg, or $1.98 a pair. Also some trousers for $1.50 a leg, or $2.09 a pair.
The Pittsburgh Tailoring Co., 227 Fifth Ave.

I WILL call and pay cash for old gold or silver, watches, diamonds or jewelry, new or broken.
ADDRESS OR CALL, 5637 BUTLER ST.

WANTED—Two-horse lumber wagon; Cramer or Conklin make. E. Baldwin, Coraopolis, Pa.

FOR RENT.

Always be sure to mention that you saw this adv. in The Gazette.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT—$47.50, 9-room brick with large front porch; all conveniences. 1224 Sheffield st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT — Liberty ave. and Thirty-third st., 5-room flats, first floor, $14; 5-room flats, second floor, $12.50.

FOR RENT—2319 Penn ave.; store room and 12 nice large rooms, newly papered, suitable for boarding and rooming house.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
400 Fourth ave.

TO LET—No. 700 Morgan st., house six rooms, bath, range, etc.; rent $20 per month. J. C. Gere, 432 Fifth ave.

FOR RENT—New 8-room brick, with all modern conveniences; nice location, 200 Hallett st. Inquire at house.

Allegheny Residences.

TO LET.
1224 Sheffield st., 10 rooms, all conveniences $47.50
1125 Rush st., 4 rooms, water, etc. $14.00
158 Henderson, 5 rooms, water and gas $17.00
SHAEFFER & FRIES
302 Ohio st., W., Allegheny, Pa.

Furnished Houses.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, Homewood ave., near Thomas street, corner property, 10 rooms, modern conveniences, possession November 1 to 15, will rent for six or eight months. Address X 1, The Gazette.

Offices.

FOR RENT—$450—Large office, second floor front, Home Trust building; elevator, heat, light and janitor service free.
HOME TRUST CO., 541 Wood st.

FOR RENT—Two large connecting offices in new building, facing Fifth ave. Address N 89, The Gazette.

TO SUBLET—Office in desirable downtown building at a sacrifice. Address C 78, The Gazette.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room in up-to-date office, with telephone and typewriter service. Call at Room 1105, Arrott Bldg.

FOR RENT—Desk and telephone service; $5 a month. Office Renting Company, 711 Penn ave.

Apartments.

FOR RENT—$32.50—Highland ave., 5 rooms and bath, private hall, storage room, hardwood floors, gases, e. l., cabinet mantels, janitor service; most desirable location in the East End.
ADAMS, HEMPHILL & CO.,
318-320 Park Building.

FOR RENT—A part of a house with married couple, or two unfurnished rooms with use of bath and laundry, in modern house; good street in Shadyside or Bellefield district. B 2, The Gazette.

TO LET—Flats, 4 rooms with bath, new brick, second floor, 15 minutes from city, near corner Washington avenue and Brownsville, hilltop. WM. BRADY, 506 Farmers Building.

Rooms and Board.

TO LET—Two large rooms, with board; all conveniences; special dinners can be had on short notice; telephone 121-2 Bellevue. Schlosser Hotel, Harrison ave.

THE WASHINGTON.
Near Cedar ave., 10 minutes to city; desirable room and board. 707 Washington st., Allegheny.

Flats.

TO LET—FLATS.
$22.00—"Winona," 4 rooms and bath; Oct. 1.
$22.00—"Hamilton," 5 rooms and bath; Oct. 1.
$22.00—"Eleanore," 5 rooms and bath; Sept. 1.
$22.00—"Oakwood," 4 rooms and bath; Sept. 1.
$22.00—"Deems," 4 rooms and bath; Sept. 1.
$30.00—"The Elwanda," 6 rooms and bath; Oct. 15th.
These are first class, have front and rear porches, hot water, janitor, etc., and are in good location.
ROBINSON, BRICKMAN & McCLELLAND (Incorporated).
Corner Frankstown ave. and Thom st.
Take Hamilton ave. cars.
Tel. No. 432-R.-4-East.

FOR RENT
Flat of 5 rooms; private hall; janitor and all modern improvements; rent $22 per month; at McKees Rocks.
F. W. HANITCH,
440 Fourth ave.

FRANKSTOWN AVE. 7364—6 rooms and bath; large porches; ready September 1. Inquire on premises or 701 Pitt st., Wilkinsburg.

FRANKSTOWN AVE. 7366—Six rooms and bath; large porches; ready September 1. Inquire on premises or 701 Pitt st., Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS.

City and Suburban.

SOUTH AVE. 1004, WILKINSBURG—Furnished rooms with or without housekeeping.

THREE rooms, bath and laundry. 2620 Ella ave., Allegheny, near Perrysville ave.

THIRD STREET, 20, Near Penn—Nicely furnished rooms; conveniences.

THREE rooms for light housekeeping; gases and bath. 6901 Kelly st.

CHESTNUT ST., 304, Edgeworth—Furnished room, with board.

FURNISHED front rooms by the day or week. 113 Ninth st.

East End.

FOR RENT—One large room on first floor; steam heat; stationary washstand; suitable for two gentlemen; corner Negley and St. Clair, on Negley car line to city. Call 711 N. Negley, E. E.

Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Furnished front parlor, near park. 1308 Monterey st., Allegheny.

ROOM—Furnished front room with board. 1307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

UNION REALTY CO.,
Westinghouse Building.

WILKINSBURG COTTAGE.
For Sale—Neat little cottage in Wilkinsburg; paved street, lot 32x100; $1,500; considered a bargain. Look into this.

CRAFTON HOME.
For sale at a low figure; everything complete, shade and fruit trees, flowers, walks, fountain, greenhouse, hotter house, stable, city and well water, gas; nothing like it in Crafton; owner must sell and sell quick. For further particulars inquire.

CARVER STREET.
We have a 9-room brick house with all conveniences, lot 24x100, that we can sell at the low figure of $5,800. Good investment.

HOW'S THIS?
An 8-room house with partitioned basement, corner lot, 1 block from car line, in Millvale, only $1,800. Rents for $20.00. Terms easy. Owner must sell.

MELLON STREET.
Holds a bargain in a 10-room brick house, all conveniences, $7,000, on easy terms, buys it. Rents for $45.00. This is well worth investigation.

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UNION REALTY CO.,
Westinghouse Building.

FOR SALE.
$4,200—Elysian st., frame house, 6 rooms and attic, side hall, bay window, stationary book cases, slate mantels, bath, front and rear porches, laundry fitted with stationary tubs, range, lot 28x100 feet.
$4,200—Frame house, 6 rooms and attic; side hall, cabinet mantels, tile bath, vestibule, front and rear porches, papered, range in kitchen, laundry, cemented and fitted with stationary tubs, etc.; slate roof, gas, water; alley; lot 28x120 feet.
$5,300—Susquehanna st., frame residence, 8 rooms, side hall, hard wood finish, stationary book cases and china closets, tile hearths and bath, front and rear porches, papered, furnace, cemented laundry; slate roof; lot 28x132 feet.
$5,500—Oakwood st., frame house, 9 rooms, reception hall, bath, vestibule, front and rear porches, steam heat, cemented cellar, slate roof; street and sidewalk paved; lot 31x117 feet.
BLACK & BAIRD,
413 Fourth ave., opposite Postoffice.

Sheradan, $1,550.
$350 down, balance on mortgage.
Eight-room frame house, with all modern improvements; bay window in dining room; bath, water heater, cemented cellar, splendid stone foundation; slate roof; newly papered throughout; two nice porches; large lot, 33x100, to an alley; small building in rear; paved street. Artesian well on premises; pleasant, bargain on the market.
Investigate this at once, as it cannot be duplicated for the money.
Room 203. HARTFORD & WATSON,
Phone 2210 East. 6200 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR SALE—
$300 cash; $20 monthly; $2,600.
New 6-room modern brick house, all street improvements made and paid for; four minutes to street car line; six minutes to railroad station; best location in 25th ward.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
Farmers Bank Building.
Branch office 6162 Second ave., Hazelwood, opposite Flowers ave.; open evenings until 9.

FOR SALE—Fine lot on the boulevard; good corner property, consisting of store, then dwelling of 11 rooms; modern conveniences and large frame stable; lot 140 feet front; price $15,000; the ground alone is worth this money. For particulars see
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
311 Fourth ave.

$4,500—$300—$25 per month; neat new 8-room brick, paved street, reception hall, bath room with bathtub, inside w. c., stationary w. s., cemented cellar, laundry tubs; this house can be painted, papered, etc., to order of buyer; good neighborhood; come but good people need apply. (John F. Sexton, owner.)
HOME TRUST CO., 541 Wood st.

FOR SALE—A bargain; brand new house of 6 rooms, bath, laundry, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, tile hearths, etc., in Wilkinsburg; good location; price $3,800; $300 down, $25 per month.
JOHN WESLEY,
700 Frankstown ave., E. E., city.

LOW PRICED HOME—EASY TERMS!
Complete, up-to-date, 5-room frame house, new only 20 minutes' ride from postoffice; lot 25x100; excellent location; must be sold quickly; offered at $2,800; small cash payment.
ROYAL REALTY CO., 402 Times Bldg.

FOR SALE—Coal st., Wilkinsburg, new brick, 6 rooms, with all conveniences; price $3,700; terms $300 down and balance $25 and up monthly; possession at once.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
206 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Country house, about 12 minutes walk from Larimer station; also piece of ground, suitable for many things. Call on or address Hugh O'Connor, Larimer station, Pa.

FOR SALE—A Carnegie 7-room modern frame house in a desirable location; 1 minute from street car; large closet saw, lot 40x123, price $4,200. Address 2929 Second ave.

FOR SALE—Choice Sewickley residence will be sold cheap to quick buyer. Chas. A. Rine, 324 Chestnut st., Sewickley, Pa.

FOR SALE—Near station, Wilkinsburg, modern brick house, 8 rooms; cheap to quick buyer. Address L 23, The Gazette.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE.

Corner Mellon and Jackson sts., E. E., one brand new pressed brick reception hall house of red brick; house has parlor, dining room, reception hall, kitchen and 2 pantries, 4 bedrooms and bath on second floor; 3 rooms on third floor; basement has four separate rooms with brick wall partitions; also servants' bath and toilet, instantaneous water heater, best hot air furnace, laundry, etc.; entire basement cemented; first floor finished in quartered oak; sliding doors, thereby finest artistic paneling in all the rooms; the bathroom is of white glazed tile with gold border, tile mosaic floor; above the tile wainscoting the entire bathroom is decorated in oil. The very best plumbing; plate glass in front windows; asphalt paved and sewered street, granolithic sidewalks, etc.; the house has eastern exposure; is situated in the very best neighborhood in East End, with three street car lines a block away; wish to make quick sale to good party at reasonable terms; open for inspection during week and Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.
C. E. KRUEGER,
434 Diamond st.

WE challenge comparison. Look at our houses on Revenue street in Stewart Plan, East End, in the best portion of Pittsburgh's residence district. We have a house here to rent, open and agent at house in the evening. Any East End street car conductor can tell you where Stewart Place is.

FOR SALE—$6,500—It will interest you, modern new pressed brick, 10 rooms and reception hall, attic, first floor, front and floors, hardwood, finest bath, furnace, automatic water heater, laundry, porches, etc., lot 20x125 feet, on fine location, near N. Negley ave.
D. BEHEN & SON, 6200 Penn Ave.
Branch Office Cor. Frankstown Ave. and Oakwood St.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

$5,500—Cheap though modern; worth $11,000; very easy terms; lovely neighborhood; one of the finest streets in East End, surrounded by high-class dwellings, new Queen Anne, 11 rooms, solid brick, lot 40x130 to paved alley, 2 w. c.'s, tile bath room, elegant papering, a charming home; a will sell.
PITTSBURGH TRUST CO., 341 Wood st.

ONLY $3,800
A 7-room frame house in a choice district, near Highland park; front and rear porches, bath, laundry, both gases and all conveniences, lawn and shade trees; will take a note for as part payment.
S. A. LEMON,
417 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Homewood, on Kelly st., solid brick, 9 rooms, with bath, cabinet mantels and sliding doors, lot 25x125, rents $40 month; price $4,200, terms $2,000 cash and balance on easy payments.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
206 Fourth Ave.

HOMER ST., E. E., Nineteenth ward, near Shadow ave., brick, 11 rooms, with all conveniences; lot 25x125; price $7,500, terms $2,000 cash and balance mortgage. Possession 60 days.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
206 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE—Model home, corner lot, 12-room reception-hall brick residence; all modern improvements; lot 37x120 to alley; location the best in East End. See
KIRK & WOOLL,
Room 1106, Arrott Bldg.

FOR SALE—Calmont st., frame, 7 rooms, with all conveniences; 35 feet frontage and street paved; price $3,600; terms $1,500 cash and balance on easy payments.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
206 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE—Rose st., Twenty-first ward, solid brick reception-hall house, every modern convenience; asphalt paved street, a terraced lawn; simply a beautiful home at the low price of $6,500; small cash payment. JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Beautiful new home; special plan, modern appointments, fine location; 8 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, etc.; price low; good terms to quick buyer. See owner, 7264 Hermitage st., E. E.

FOR SALE
6-room frame house on Hermitage st.; finished attic and bath; lot 25x25; price $3,100; $500 down, terms easy.
A. C. McCOMB & CO., 321 Fourth ave.

Business Properties.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

WOOD ST. PROPERTY
For Sale or Exchange.
Price $39,000.
Property renting for $3,000 per year. Want a residence property in the East End ranging in price from $15,000 to $30,000. The difference between the two properties can be arranged to suit. This is AI business property.
C. C. HAMILTON.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Fourth ave., near Smithfield st.
Price $125,000.
AI business property. Owner will consider $50,000 trade in small properties; $5,000 in cash, and will take mortgage for $50,000 for 10 years at 4½ per cent. AI investment.
C. C. HAMILTON.

FOR EXCHANGE.
38 lots at Brushton.
For improved property
Price $16,000; clear.
Will assume or pay cash difference.
C. C. HAMILTON.

LOWER PENN AVENUE
Price $32,000.
Lot 25x100, with a 3-story brick building. A good investment.
C. C. HAMILTON.

IN HIGHLAND PARK DISTRICT
Price $10,000.
$1,000 cash, balance to suit.
11-room brick house, with nearly one acre of ground. A bargain.
C. C. HAMILTON.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
On Penn ave., between 12th and 14th sts.
AI business property, right to produce dividend; price $16,000. Will take residence property and assume.
C. C. HAMILTON.

WAREHOUSE SITE.
Price $85,000.
1,330 square feet within 2 squares of Fifth building and near Sixth ave. The best site for a livery stable in the down town district.
C. C. HAMILTON.

MELLON ST. NEAR HIGHLAND PARK
Price $8,200.
$1,000 cash, balance to suit.
10-room reception hall brick house, finished up-to-date; lot 32x100; this house is new and just completed.
C. C. HAMILTON.

WAREHOUSE SITE.
Brushton, on the P. R. R.
Price $11,500—$3,500 cash, bal. for 3 yrs.
420 ft. fronting P. R. R.; big bargain; cheap at $45,000.
C. C. HAMILTON.

OUTER PENN AVENUE.
Price $8,000.
$1,000 cash, balance for 5 yrs. at 5 per cent.
Lot 24x100, with a brick store, 5 living rooms in front and a 5-room dwelling in rear; rents for $70 per month.
C. C. HAMILTON.

BUTLER STREET FRONTAGE.
At a Bargain.
To Settle Up an Estate.
187 ft. fronting Butler st. by 190 ft. deep to alley; price $14,500; cost $14,000 20 years ago; this property is cheap at $24,000; will pay to investigate.
C. C. HAMILTON.

LIBERTY AVENUE FRONTAGE.
Price $15,000.
$2,000 cash, bal. for 5 yrs.
Lot 25x100, with an ordinary building; a good investment.
C. C. HAMILTON.

AT SWISSVALE.
For Sale or Exchange.
Price $6,000.
Southeast corner of Braddock and Washington avenues, lot fronting 65 ft. on Washington ave. and fronting 56 ft. on Braddock ave. AI lot for an apartment house or business block; will trade for improved property and assume.
C. C. HAMILTON.

APARTMENT HOUSE.
On Caldwell st., near Fifth ave.
Price $29,000.
$5,000 cash, balance to suit at 5 per cent.
Rents $3,200 per year; 2 flat buildings containing 42 rooms; a good investment.
C. C. HAMILTON.

With the assistance of 25 salesmen, I stand prepared to give you better service and quicker results than any other real estate office in the city of Pittsburgh.
C. C. HAMILTON.
Room 26, 316 Fourth avenue.
Bell 126 Court—Phones—P. & A. 2251 M.

FOR SALE—$5,000—A fine grocery business and property, with absolutely no competition. Fine E. E. corner; no other grocery within 5 blocks; doing a large cash business; house is modern brick, stone, 7 rooms, attic, bath, all improvements, stable, etc.
D. BEHEN & SON, 6200 Penn Ave.
Branch Office Cor. Frankstown Ave. and Oakwood St.

Real Estate—Special.

If you Want a Good Thing Watch the Papers

For Our Sale of Lots this Week.

Greater Pittsburgh Real Estate Co., Sixth Floor Arrott Building.

EAST END.
$7,500—Brick, nine rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 24x115. Shadyside st.; can be purchased on moderate payments; immediate possession.
CRAFTON.
$4,200—Frame, seven rooms and bath, lot 50 x120; good shade trees, near school; street cars and railroad station; can be bought on moderate payments.
$3,500—New brick, ten rooms, modern in every particular; lot 30x150; hot chamber, attic, street and steam cars.
GREATER PITTSBURGH REAL ESTATE COMPANY,
Sixth floor, Arrott Bldg.

STOP your rent and buy one of our new 6-room brick houses in the Fifteenth ward, one square from car line, and will your house cheaper than you can build it, $50 to $300 down and balance like rent, $21,000.
EVERT & CO., 338 Fourth ave.

C. C. HURST,
Real estate, bargains, farms, lands, etc.
Farmers Bank Bldg. Phone, 2322 Court.
ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE.

in the Dog Days if You Use The Gazette Classified Ads.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate-Special.

THE ARONSON REALTY COMPANY, REAL ESTATE AND REAL BARGAINS, ARONSON BLDG., 646 FIFTH AVE.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR REAL ESTATE? If so, call and examine our system of turning property into cash quickly. Within the last 30 days we have sold 39 properties.

PROBABLY WE COULD HAVE SOLD YOURS. If you want to sell your property quickly, no matter where it is, list it with us. If we don't sell, it costs you nothing, as we pay all expenses, etc.

ARONSON REALTY CO.

Will purchase immediately a nice, up-to-date home in the Shadyside or Bellefield district from $7,000 up. What have you to offer?

WANTED, AT ONCE—A large home in East End in most modern style with plenty of ground. We have a client who wants a home and is willing to pay as much as $75,000.

WE HAVE FOR SALE (Must be sold by Friday) A BUSINESS SNAP; THERE IS $6,000 PROFIT IN IT.

WYLIE AVE., near COURT HOUSE; 22x120 ft.; runs to two streets; modern brick building, renting well; 5 per cent mortgage; not much cash necessary. We are Exclusive Agents.

ARONSON BLDG., 646 FIFTH AVE.

IN BEST PART OF EAST END, NEAR PENN AVE.

WHY PAY RENT? Own your own home for $200 CASH; BALANCE $12.50 MONTH.

Lot 24x100 each; five rooms; modern conveniences; just two left. Price $1,700 for this week.

WE SELL only SNAPS and BARGAINS.

The best investment in PITTSBURGH. We have for sale property in Fourteenth ward, near to Fifth ave., having an income of $924 a year, which we can sell for $3,000. It will take $1,000 to swing this property and that will give you about FORTY PER CENT for your money. Snaps like this don't come every day, so act quickly, as this property will surely be sold within 3 days.

ARONSON REALTY COMPANY, REAL ESTATE and INVESTMENTS, Aronson Bldg., 646 Fifth ave.

IF YOU WANT TO RENT YOUR PROPERTY TO GOOD TENANTS AND GET YOUR RETURNS QUICKLY, OUR RENT DEPARTMENT CAN DO IT.

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

OUR PLAN—A home purchased under our plan will cost you 25 to 50 per cent less than you are now paying for rent. Each contract is eligible to a loan of $1,000 after six monthly installments of dues have been paid.

The company issues a Home Purchasing Contract, the face value of which is $1,000. We collect on this contract $6.00 as advance payment when the application is signed, and thereafter a monthly installment of $6.00, payable on the 15th day of each month. When a home is purchased or a loan is made, we charge only $7.50 per month, with 3 per cent interest per annum, payable monthly on each $1,000 advanced or borrowed.

Each purchasing contract is eligible to a loan of funds to purchase a home in the sum of $1,000 after six monthly installments of dues have been paid thereon. Investigate our plan.

THE STANDARD GUARANTEE & TRUST COMPANY,

CHAS. C. BEEBE, GENERAL AGENT, 412 CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR SALE—SWISSVALE BARGAINS—

$2,500—New 5-room brick houses, lot 25x105, on terms same as rent.

$2,300—East st.; new 5-room frame house, lot 20x80; terms same as rent.

$3,900—Dauphin st.; new frame house of 6 rooms; lot 20x100; terms to suit.

If you intend to purchase, don't do so until you see us.

CENTRAL SAVINGS & TRUST CO., REAL ESTATE DEPT., 2000 Penn ave. Bell phone 1316 Grant.

Everything for Everybody

For sale or exchange, farms, timber lands, coal lands, stores and improved realty.

W. L. SHEETS, Yester Building, McKeesport, Pa.

$7,000.

A Bargain in Oakland—9-room brick with all modern conveniences; lot 25x100x238 in the rear.

FOR Exchange—Plot of ground in East End having a frontage on four streets; 725 feet; good location for modern priced dwellings; near street cars; will take house in East End as part payment. See REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY, 311 Fourth ave.

FREE—We sell real estate everywhere; describe what you wish to buy or sell and learn how we do it by quick, new, original methods. U. S. Realty Trust, 187 Broadway, N. Y.

WAREHOUSE property, corner of Pennsylvania Railroad, 46½ feet front, running 474 feet along track. Look this up quick. S. H. WRIGHT, 6228 Penn Ave.

Summer Residences.

SPLENDID country home, 23 acres, in Jefferson county, Pa.; right in a thriving borough, 5 miles from the low-grade division P. R. R.; beautiful location; good 7-room frame house, in first-class repair; barn, outbuildings, etc.; good well and spring water; excellent fruit; good graded school; 4 churches in the town; nice people; a rare bargain at $2,500; only $500 cash needed; long time on balance; must be sold quick.

A. C. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

Farms.

FARM of 237 acres, located in Springfield township, Fayette county, Pa.; four miles from Connellsville; 100 acres cleared, balance in woodland; underlaid with two veins of coal; upper vein opened and in working order; spring and well on farm; 11-room brick house, in fair repair; bank barn, 60x80; good tenant house, 8 rooms; small orchard; near to school and church; will sell or exchange for city property; price $25 per acre.

FOR SALE—CRAWFORD COUNTY FARM. 50 acres, located in Hayfield township, 3 miles from Meadville, Pa.; rolling land; frame house, 4 rooms; bank barn, 30x40; all outbuildings; young orchard; price $2,000; terms easy.

Farm For Sale or Exchange—285 acres in Bethel township, Armstrong county, Pa., two miles from Rosston, on the A. V. R. R.; land nearly level; 210 acres improved; 75 acres woodland; 3 veins coal; gas rental $430 a year; near church and school; water plenty; fine house of 6 rooms, two tenant houses; bank barn, 50x30, in fine condition; all outbuildings; large fruit orchard; price $28,500; will exchange for city property. (324C.)

A. C. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

120 ACRES, 7-room modern house, bank barn 40x70 feet and all necessary outbuildings; 3 acres of orchard, all underlaid with coal; 100 acres of level land fronting ¼ mile on river, near 10 churches, school, postoffice and railroad and adjoining a town of 2,000 inhabitants; this farm would be suitable for stock raising, general farming or as a garden farm, being the same sandy loam as that of Neville Island; will give this farm clear of all incumbrance and assume a mortgage of $2,000 to $4,000 for good city property. East End preferred; price $8,000.

S. A. DIXON, 411 Fourth ave.

FARM.

20 acres, Crawford county; one-half mile from station; 11 miles from Conneaut lake; 10-room house, barn, etc.; fine land; abundance of fruit; a great bargain at $1,800.

ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Farms—45 acres, underlaid with coal, $1,000.00; 50 acres, with coal, $2,000.00; 68 acres, no coal, good buildings, $2,000.00; 103 acres, no coal, fine land, $4,200.00; 125 acres, with coal, 1 mile from two good towns, $6,000.00. Farms of all descriptions.

J. Z. LEVY, 411 Ferguson Block, 320 Fourth ave.

ACT quickly if you want this 50 acres of good land for only $200, on very easy payments, located in one of the best counties in Virginia, near railroad, schools, stores, churches, etc.; this is the chance of a lifetime.

WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

FARM BARGAINS!! FARMS!!! Farm of 50 acres, Indiana county, 3 miles from railroad; frame house and log barn; 20 acres timber; 30 acres farm land; price $1,250. ROYAL REALTY CO., 605 Times Bldg.

FINE, rich farm of 120 acres, near Youngstown; large house, 3 good barns, choice fruit, splendid water; 800 sugar trees; send for list. MURRAY BROS., Warren, Ohio.

PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO FARMS. Selected carefully; prices right; list free. ROYAL REALTY CO., 605 Times Building.

FARMS—Get ready for hard times. Call for lists of special bargains. Ewing & White, Ferguson building, 329 Fourth ave.

SMALL FARM to exchange for grocery store or city property. Lloyd, Rochester, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

Grandest Home Site Ever Offered to the Public.

Enterprise Plan of Lots,

BENTON AVE., NEAR PERRYSVILLE AVE., ALLEGHENY, WILL HAVE AN OPENING DAY ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 29. PRICE FROM $35.00 UP TO $750.00; TERMS VERY EASY. ABOUT FIVE MINUTES' WALK FROM CAR. THE BENTON AVE. LINE IS TO GO THROUGH THE PROPERTY. AGENTS ON GROUNDS EVERY DAY, SUNDAY INCLUDED. DON'T WAIT TILL THE RUSH COMES, AS THE CHOICEST LOTS ARE BEING PICKED OUT NOW BY FAR-SEEING PURCHASERS.

M. MAZER, AGENT ON GROUND, OR AT 621 PREBLE AVE., ALLEGHENY. BELL PHONE 339-5, BRADY.

FOR SALE—$550; lot 30x121 feet, on very choice street; lies well, no grading to do; a fine modern reception-hall residence on both sides; sewered and graded; 3 squares from cars in E. E.

D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn Ave. Branch Office, Cor. Frankstown Ave. and Oakwood St.

LOTS.

FOR SALE—Level lots 24x100; building going on; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale terrace; price $100; $5 cash, balance $6 month.

H. F. M'GRADY, 300 Fourth ave.

TO CONTRACTORS—30 clear lots on car line, 9 minutes to Homestead steel works; 2½c car fare; just the place for small houses; exchange for Wilkinsburg, Swissvale or Brushton improved. 431 Rebecca st., Wilkinsburg.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—ELEVEN ACRES OF LAND AT EMSWORTH, PA., A BEAUTIFUL BUILDING SITE, on a nice elevation having a commanding view of the Ohio river seven miles either way, also fine view of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie R. R., Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago R. R., and the P., C., C. & St. L. R. R.; would make a fine country home for one family or could be subdivided in three. ADDRESS W. S. R., COR. SEVENTH AND AMITY STS., HOMESTEAD, PA.

MINERAL LANDS—$2 down and $3 a month for 18 months buys 5 acres of rich undeveloped zinc and lead land in the very heart of the Missouri district. No difference where you live, an investment in this land will make you money. Send for my circulars and learn why. Address W. B. Sayler, Carthage, Mo.

Coal Lands.

PITTSBURG vein of coal for lease on a royalty; no cash payment required; 163 acres, containing 6,000 tons to the acre, which is 978,000 tons; this can be mined and sold at a profit of $1 per ton, equal to $978,000; expenditure required to open mine would not exceed $60,000. This property is between Pittsburgh and Washington, Pa., on the B. & O. railroad; Gamble station is right at the farm; railroad runs through the center of farm; coal 260 feet below surface. Don't write unless you mean business.

C. M. REED, [illegible]ington, Pa.

Coal and Timber Lands.

TIMBER LAND—Level; dry; rail. Address C 2, The Gazette.

Business Opportunities.

MILLINERY STORE—Run 12 years by present owner; clearing $100 monthly; clean stock; elegant location; fine trade; owner leaving city, and offers special inducement to quick buyer; invoice, $1,600.

RESTAURANT—Located opposite station in nearby town, on main street; doing $200 weekly; large soda water trade; elegant location for saloon; $2,000.

ROOMING HOUSE—Fine location in East End; 50-foot lawn; 12 rooms, elegantly furnished, including piano; can rent rooms at good prices at all times; price is away below cost; $1,300.

BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY and GROCERY—In best suburb of Pittsburgh; corner location; room 32x68 and basement; sales $2,000 monthly; three bread routes; large soda water and candy trade; $5,000.

GROCERY—Location 5 miles from city; if you are looking for a grocery where you can have a profit at the end of each week, you need look no further; rent $25, including living rooms and stable; sales $1,400 monthly; stock, with nice fixtures, including horse and wagon, will invoice about $2,200.

ESTEP & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

POOLROOM.

Excellent location; god room in Homewood; receipts for last year over $180 a month; expenses, $40 per month; price, $850.

ROOMING HOUSE.

Allegheny; 12 rooms; well furnished; good location; price to quick buyer $625.

GROCERY.

In Wilkinsburg; good location; good trade; price $850.

ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

HOTEL! HOTEL BARGAIN!

For Sale—Owing to death in family of owner, hotel of 30 rooms, located in thriving city of 25,000 people; doing good business; catering to railroad and mill men; will stand close investigation; price $15,000 for realty and business; $8,000 cash; lot is 100x125 feet; don't miss seeing this one.

ROYAL REALTY CO., 605 Times Bldg.

CASH CAPITAL quickly procured for any business, large or small, either retail, wholesale or manufacturing; stock companies organized. Write full details of your business and state amount of cash capital required. Valuable 32-page booklet and letter of advice mailed FREE to any address. INCORPORATION TRUST CO., 1031 New York ave., Washington, D. C.

$20,000 Earns $1,000 in one month; this represents average profits for past seven months; no oils wells, gold mines, stocks; a straightforward, honorable business proposition, coming from an established corporation with $100,000 capital; national bank references. Write for particulars Star & Crescent Co., 226-228 La Salle st., Chicago.

$750—RESTAURANT—BARGAIN—$750

Dining room well furnished; electric fans, marble top counters and tables, cash register, coffee urn, 8 rooms well furnished; receipts average $40 to $60 a day. If sold this week will take $750; worth $1,200.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO., 347 Fifth ave.

HAVE YOU IDLE FUNDS?—A small sum invested with us will earn for you large profits weekly; 17 years in our line has given us a knowledge in placing small investments that pay weekly dividends; no grain, stocks or oil well schemes; very best references. Fitzgerald & Weil, bankers and brokers, 182-184 La Salle st., Chicago.

GROCERY STORE—One of the best grocery stores in the city; been established 17 years; doing $800 to $1,000 a week business; this store will clear $5,000 a year; will sell at invoice, around $3,500.

S. V. THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave., room 404.

FOR SALE—Grocery; best suburban town this vicinity; few miles from city; fixtures belong to building; fine storeroom, bathroom and 4 living rooms; low rent; good business; invoice about $1,500.

JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 432 Fourth ave.

CONFECTIONERY—One of the finest in Allegheny; fine fixtures; soda fountain; clearing $80 to $100 a month; owner going into other business; price $475; $300 cash, balance any reasonable time.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO., 347 Fifth ave.

REAL ESTATE BUSINESS.

One-third interest in an established business; an excellent opportunity for an active man to take charge of office on salary; will bear investigation; price $800.

ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

HOTEL—With 8 rooms; doing a business of $35 to $40 daily; splendid location; fixtures are first-class and up to date; stock of liquors on hand $1,000; we ask you to look this place up; price $4,200.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO., 347 Fifth ave.

SALOONS—

Downtown saloon, $18,500, worth more; owner sick, wants to sell quick.

Also hotels and saloons from $3,000 up. See us before buying; have some snaps.

C. C. HAMILTON, 314 Fourth Ave.

FIRST PREFFERED 7 per cent cumulative stock in old established house, manufacturing staple article of growing consumption; write for special offer showing 10 per cent annually on the investment. Mitchell, Schiller & Barnes, 52 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A first-class grocery store, doing a business of $2,000 and over a month; will invoice about $3,500; let us hear from you at once.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO., 347 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Manufacturing jewelry business at invoice; machinery and stock, $1,600, in Greater Pittsburgh; annual profit $2,000, which can be doubled; expenses low; will accept security as part payment; excellent chance. R 2, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE STORE.

In a live town near Pittsburgh, doing a good business; horse and wagon; good room, with long lease; price $2,200; will trade for city property or grocery store.

A. C. M'COMB & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

HOTEL—We have a hotel in one of the best suburban towns; 4-story brick; 20 rooms; large barroom; can be bought on account of sickness for $3,000; can be made the best paying place in the town.

See S. V. THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave., room 404.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

PRINTING establishment; one of the finest and best equipped places in the city; must be sold quick, so come at once and strike the bargain of your life; price $700.

See S. V. THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave., room 404.

AN established cereal food company desires the services of reliable man to fill responsible position; compensation $3,000 per annum; highest references required and given. Address Auditor's Department, box 4842, Battle Creek, Mich.

DRUG STORE—In good manufacturing town, doing business $30 day; rent, $30 month; price, $4,750.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—Fine fixtures and doing a business of $100 to $150 a week, and double in winter months; rent only $10 a month; price $550.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO., 347 Fifth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—Twelve-room rooming house in East End; one of the best locations in the city; house clears $100 per month above all expenses; price $850.

S. V. THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave., room 404.

MILK ROUTE and ice business; in Allegheny; established 5 years; clearing $200 month above all expenses; price $800.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Nice location; 6 dwelling rooms; rent $30 a month; doing a business of $300 a week; price $800.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO., 347 Fifth ave.

PITTSBURGH monthly journal; can be operated straight, or as a mail order medium; also compositors' stone, chases, type, cuts, blanks, etc. Reasons for selling. Address D 78, The Gazette.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE—Located in this city; doing a business of $100,000 per year; rent, including 9 living rooms, $65.00 per month; price $18,000; terms to suit.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott building.

A CONFECTIONERY and cigar store, in best location in Allegheny; doing a business of $125 per week; will be sold at a sacrifice, as owner is leaving city; price $350.

HEWITT & M'COOL, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

CONFECTIONERY and Ice Cream Parlor—In East End; doing business $125 week; rent with living rooms, $700.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

DRYGOODS AND NOTION STORE—Doing a business of $40,000 per year; all cash; rent, $75 month; will sell at invoice.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott building.

GROCERY STORE—In Allegheny, doing a business of $150 per week; excellent opportunity; good reasons for selling; don't neglect this; price $550.

HEWITT & M'COOL, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

NOTION and Drygoods Store—In near-by town; established 5 years; doing business $50 day; rent $30 month; price $2,500.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE—Only drug store in New Wilmington, Pa., seat of Westminster college; doing good business, bears investigation. Address R. C. McKinley, New Wilmington, Pa.

GENERAL STORE—In town 20 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business $50 day; rent $12 month; price $2,000.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

RESTAURANT—Good suburban restaurant, clearing about $200 a month; this is a snap; price $450.

S. V. THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave., room 404.

GROCERY STORE—Centrally located in this city; doing a business of $35,000 per year; cheap rent; here is a snap for a hustler; can be bought at invoice.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott building.

MEAT, butter, egg and poultry market; fine location; low rent; high class trade; $2,500 per month; a bargain; established nine years; price $1,200. E. E. Nelson, 511 Sinclair st., McKeesport.

LAUNDRY—Located in this city, clearing $75 per week; everything complete and up-to-date; price $8,500.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott building.

BUSINESS of all kinds bought and sold; partners secured for established business, etc.; all transactions strictly confidential.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott Building.

DRUG STORE—Located in country town, 40 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; cheap rent; price $3,200.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott building.

PLUMBING and Supply Business—In near-by town; doing business $300 week; rent $25 month with living rooms; price $1,800.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—An old established drug store doing a daily business of $60 to $70; good reasons for selling; terms cash; expenses low. Address F 2, The Gazette.

FURNITURE and Carpet Store—Clean stock, paying business; will take half real estate; stock will invoice $8,000. Address N 2, The Gazette.

CIGAR STORE—Centrally located, in the downtown district; doing a good business; rent $75; price $2,500.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott building.

GROCERY STORE—In Allegheny, with stock of about $1,000; if sold at once will take $650.

HEWITT & M'COOL, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Ambridge and Leetsdale paper route; also large level lot at Leetsdale; cheap. J. K. HUFFMAN, Leetsdale, Pa.

FREE LOTS—First 50 persons sending stamp we will mail deed one $100 lot N. Y. suburb. Seaside Co., 187 Broadway, N. Y.

RESTAURANT—A good down town restaurant; good reasons for selling. Inquire 39 Diamond Square, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Stores of all descriptions; before buying or selling, call and see me.

J. Z. LEVY, 411 Ferguson Block, 320 Fourth ave.

IF YOU WANT to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BAKERY—Good, fine trade, two wagons and two horses. Address J 45, The Gazette.

Investments.

INVESTORS take notice—We have a 7-years' lease on "Young's Pier," a legitimate, bona fide investment; no over-capitalization, no fraud, but a conservatively managed business proposition and one in which we invite the closest investigation. Address Chas. G. Middleton, president, the Atlantic Amusement & Construction Co., Young's Pier, Atlantic City, N. J.

STOCKS.

One Point Margin—"Off the Board."

KEYSTONE TRADERS CO., 314 Fourth ave.

INVESTMENT.

We have a client of good business habits and experience with $5,000 or more cash to invest on ground floor in a small manufacturing or jobbing business.

ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

Sewing Machines.

BIG BARGAINS in second-hand and shop-worn sewing machines; a high arm Singer, perfect condition, guaranteed for one year, $5; a White for $7.50, guaranteed; 250 other makes good sewing machines will be sold at a big reduction in the next few days.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., 122 Sixth st.

BIG BARGAINS in new, shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; all makes; we repair all makes at the lowest prices.

CARTER SEWING MACHINE CO., 131 Sixth st., next to Bijou. Bell 'Phone 3840—2.

DOMESTIC sewing machine; dull season is here; buy now and save money. 616 Penn ave.

Typewriters.

$75—NEW TYPEWRITERS IN TOWN—$75

Just received New Model No. 9 Manhattan Typewriter; you are cordially invited to call and examine this machine before placing your order; Models A and B Manhattan at $50.00; guaranteed standard make of typewriters for rent at from $3 to $5 per month.

F. S. WEBSTER & CO., Prop., No. 432 Diamond st.

FOR SALE—No traded-out machines which are worn out, but mostly bought from private parties. Rentals $2 up. PHILADELPHIA TYPEWRITER EXC., 323-4 Lewis Building.

Pianos.

WE have a fine Vose upright, used a short time, at less than half price. This instrument has that beautiful mellow tone for which the Vose is famous. Guaranteed in first-class condition and an exceptional bargain at $175, including stool and cover. Easy terms arranged. See it at once or write for further particulars.

J. M. HOFFMANN CO., 537 Smithfield st. Sole representatives for Sohmer, Vose and Behning Pianos.

PIANO—Distinguished, $475 upright, cover, stool, book, music; good as new; family sacrifices. Box 1605, Pittsburgh.

PIANO—$450 upright, cover, stool, lady sells $160 cash. Drawer 471, Pittsburgh.

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED—

Cuban parrots guaranteed to talk; only $4 each; also a grand lot of Mexican yellow head parrots. Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers, $2 each; French poodles, puppies and dogs of all kinds; goldfish and aquariums; cages and seed.

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE, 907 Penn Ave. THOS. HURST, Prop.

ARRIVED—Lot of Cuban parrots, $4; guaranteed to talk; canaries, $2; guaranteed singers; cages, goldfish and aquariums; catalogue; birds and animals stuffed to order. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

FOR SALE—ELEVATOR; MORRIS PATENT SAFETY ELEVATOR, NEARLY NEW; ONE 10x12 CENTER CRANK ENGINE, TWO 100-HORSE POWER TUBULAR BOILERS AND ONE 40-HORSE POWER TUBULAR BOILER, ALL IN FINE CONDITION; ONE 10-HORSE POWER CHAMPION GAS ENGINE, ONE LOT OF CONTRACTORS' TOOLS, ALL CHEAP TO QUICK BUYERS.

M. M. TYGARD, 26TH AND LIBERTY STS., CITY. PHONES—BELL 237-2 FISK.—P. & A. 568 MAIN.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

4 100-horsepower tubular boilers.
1 150-horsepower tubular boiler.
20 80-horsepower tubular boilers.
High pressure, absolutely perfect.
1 second-hand steel stack; 66 in. dia. by 134 feet high; will erect any place in U. S.

We have all sizes of good second-hand boilers at lowest prices.

R. MUNROE & SON, Pittsburgh.

GAS and steam engines, vertical and horizontal boilers; iron tanks, from 2 to 100 barrel capacity; one 35 horse-power single drum hoisting engine; one 15-horse power single drum hoisting engine; one power punch, will punch one inch through inch.

GAUSMAN M. & M. CO., Nos. 927 and 929 Rebecca st., Allegheny City, Pa.

FOR SALE—Rails and machinery; new 16-lb rails, 60-lb. relayers, girders, rails, grate bars, buck-stays, pipe and machinery. 35 h. p. gas engine; highest prices paid for iron and steel scrap. J. E. JONES & CO., Allegheny, 'Phones 172 North.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. B. D. REED, 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES.

100 to 200 h. p. horizontal and vertical. Pumping machinery; blacksmith and wheelwright shops fitted complete.

THE FAIRBANKS CO., 236-238 Third ave.

GAS ENGINES and machinery. BRIGGS MACHINERY CO., Fourth and Liberty aves.

Horses and Vehicles.

AT SPECIAL PRICES.

To close out the next 10 days the following vehicles:

Four rubber-tired runabouts	$ 55 00
One top buggy, steel tired	48 00
Three regular $110 runabouts, each	80 00
Two cutunder runabouts, regular $135	105 00
Two cushion-tired runabouts, regular $150, for	110 00
One cutunder extension surrey, regular price $200, for	135 00

We also have a lot of other goods too numerous to mention, of which you can buy at proportionately low prices, and all the above are first-class and all new, fresh goods and strictly up to date.

We also have a line of second-hand vehicles, a few of which we mention:

One top buggy	$ 7 50
One open spring wagon	3 75
One top buggy	25 00
One rubber-tired runabout	35 00
One runabout, used two weeks, steel tired; cost $110, for	80 00
One Rockaway heavy rubber-tired, with a brass mounted set of harness, for only	125 00
One Columbus runabout, rubber tired, fine condition	60 00
One station wagon	150 00

Auction Sale of Vehicles Every Wednesday, Commencing Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1903.

EAST END CARRIAGE & WAGON CO., 5821-23-25 Penn ave. Bell Phone 167 East. P. & A. Phone 246 East.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO., 116, 118, 120 Seventh st. 917, 919 Penn ave. Pittsburgh.

Runabout Sale. Runabout Sale.

We have all styles and kinds, and are overstocked, and to move them quickly we will give 20 per cent off on any runabout selling over $100.

20 Per Cent Discount. 20 Per Cent Discount.

Now is the time to get a runabout cheap, but if you want one come quick, as they will only last a short time at that price. No trading at this price.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO., 116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Panel boat victoria, rubber tired, cost new $1,100; condition perfect; price, $350; ladies' morning phaeton, used very little, rubber tired, cost $300, price now $150; tandem cart for a horse, $35; station rockaway, full glass trimming, good rubber tired, $125, cost new $350. L. Glesenkamp Sons & Co., 320 Penn ave.

AUCTION SALE of vehicles every Wednesday, commencing September 2. EAST END CARRIAGE & WAGON CO., 5821-23-25 Penn ave., E. E.

AUCTION SALE of vehicles every Wednesday, commencing Wednesday, September 2. EAST END CARRIAGE & WAGON CO., 5821-23-25 Penn ave., E. E.

AUCTION SALE of vehicles every Wednesday, commencing September 2. EAST END CARRIAGE & WAGON CO., 5821-23-25 Penn ave., E. E.

Household Furniture.

FINE sideboards, bedroom suites, china closets, leather seat chairs, rockers, fine extension tables, fine lot of new misfit and second-hand carpets cheap. JOE SACKLOWSKY, 1410 Penn Ave.

FOR SALE—At 900 Penn ave., great bargains in new and second-hand furniture, slightly damaged by smoke. Philip Pearlman, 900 Penn ave.

Automobiles.

FOR SALE — Automobile—Winton, 12-horsepower; first-class condition; will sell cheap. T. LEA HAMNETT, Homestead, Pa.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty streets.

Horses.

FOR SALE—Three good work horses, cheap. Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co., Magee st., near Fifth ave., city.

Safes.

SAFES at all prices. WM. PRAGER, 110 Market st.

Miscellaneous.

TWO six-foot showcases, one large ice chest, soda fountain faucet, scales and counter, two safes and dentist's chair for sale cheap. JOE SACKLOWSKY, 1410 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Rails, machinery—Light tee rails for immediate shipment; cash paid for scrap iron and metals. HOMER BOWES, 611 Penn ave. 'Phone 567 Grant.

DESKS—Roll top, flat and bookkeepers'; new and second-hand; refrigerators, bookcases, office chairs and partitions, cheap. 418 Diamond st.

ARBUCKLES' and Lion coffee, 9½c; Eagle condensed milk, 13½c; fine butter, 18c, 17c, 20c. HOUSTON, Allegheny market.

FOR SALE—Bargains in new and second-hand office furniture. Entrance, Alexander, Baker & Co., Ltd., 308 Wood st.

FURNITURE of 8 rooms; private sale; party leaving city September 1. 214 South Euclid ave., near Friendship.

FOR SALE—Directory of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, 1903, price $5. L. Wisner, 445 Smithfield st., 2d floor.

FOR SALE—Bedroom suits, oak extension table, chairs, coal stove, walnut bed. 701 Arlington ave., Allegheny.

FILTER stones for all kinds of filters kept constantly for sale. 'Phone 119 Court, JOSEPH RICE, 126 Fourth Ave.

A LOT of 2 h. p. gas engines at a bargain. WM. PRAGER, 110 Market st.

FANS, ceiling and floor; also three electric fans, cheap. 110 Market st.

FOR SALE—Wall paper at 10c a room. 141 Frankstown ave.

FOR SALE—Counter 10 feet long and shelving. 141 Frankstown ave.

FOR SALE.

Miscellaneous.

20,000 Good Strong A No. 1 Packing Boxes. Great sacrifice. Must dispose of at once. Apply The Clock Department, The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Warehouse 415-417 7th Ave. See Gallagher.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand furniture bought, sold and exchanged, mechanical tools, showcases, store fixtures, safes and roll top desks. S. GOLDEN, 518 GRANT ST.

OLD sealskin garments bought. Room 408 Penn bldg., 708 Penn ave.

TROMBONE worth $35; will sell at $10. 272 Howard st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FINE FARM.

275 acres, ¼ mile from R. R.; good 8-room house; bank barn, 40x80 feet; also a 5-room tenement house and all necessary outbuildings; 6 acres of orchard; running water on farm; 75 acres of timber; 200 acres almost level and under high state of cultivation; 100 acres of coal; 5-foot vein coal and limestone; open on farm; would make a fine stock farm. Will exchange for city property. Price $12,000.

S. A. DIXON, 411 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Country home, situate 2 miles from Stoops Ferry, P. & L. E. R. R.; 16 miles from city; 21 acres of nice rolling land with 8-room brick house and two-story annex; large barn in good condition; two-story poultry house; fine orchard of 200 trees; best of spring water, etc.; price $5,500; will take small house in part payment; Coraopolis preferred.

THOMPSON-VOWINCKEL CO., 331 Fourth ave. Phones, P. & A., 2100 Main. Bell 1424 Court.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

150-acre farm, Crawford county, Pa.; nice rolling land; 130 acres improved, 20 acres in timber; new 8-room frame house, just finished; three porches, three barns and other outbuildings; good well and spring water; good fruit of all kinds; only one mile from railroad and in best section of county; price $6,000, $2,000 cash, balance to suit; will take small house in part payment. For particulars see

THOMPSON-VOWINCKEL CO., 331 Fourth ave.

HOUSE and lot situated in East End, equity of $2,500; trade for farm; what have you to offer?

KIRK & VOGEL, Room 1109, Arrott Bldg.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Lots of all kinds. Call and see me.

J. Z. LEVY, 411 Ferguson Block, 320 Fourth ave.

HAVE you a house to exchange for a stock of groceries; cheap rent, in good business location. 274 Frankstown ave.

PATENTS.

H. C. Evert & Co., Patents.

Patents
Patents
Patents

Bring Various Returns From Smallest Investment.

If You Have a Good Idea, Do Not Throw It Away. Protect It By a Patent. That Is the Way To Make Money.

We Give You Reliable Information Regarding the Patentability Of Your Invention.

Consultation and Advice Free.

We Only Require A Rough Sketch Or Model Of Your Idea, In Order to Determine Whether Your Invention Is New and Patentable.

Free Free
Free Our In- Free
Free ventors' Free
Free Guide Free
Free Mailed Free
Free Free Free
Free To Any Free
Free Address. Free
Free Free

Our Booklet Contains Valuable Information Every Inventor Should Know Before Making Application For Patent.

Big Money Makers Secured for Our Clients This Week:

Hawkins & Cary—Wrench, $10,000.

F. A. Slivis—Hose Coupler, $12,000.

H. R. Ashey—Wrench, $6,000.

A. Blonde—Ornamental Letter, $15,000.

T. S. Lees—Lamp, $40,000.

W. H. Verner—Electric Cut Out, $25,000.

W. M. Hervey—Novelty Device.

Invent
Invent
Invent

Something New and Useful.

A quick-acting monkey wrench.

A quick hose coupler.

An odorless garbage wagon.

A curtain pole without rings and pins.

An oil can that will not explode.

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

A new washing machine.

Games, puzzles or toys. Campaign novelties.

A simple nut lock.

A folding trunk.

A cheap burglar alarm.

A life-saving car fender.

Read what a prominent inventor has to say this week:

"I beg to acknowledge receipt of my patent for Improved Hose Coupler, and I wish to express my entire satisfaction and sincere thanks for the prompt and skillful manner in which you have conducted the business connected with this application." Yours truly, J. WHITEFORD, Allegheny, Pa.

H. C. EVERT & CO., Leading Patent Lawyers, 305 Smithfield St., Opp. Postoffice, Pittsburgh, Pa. Offices open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Both 'Phones.

(Border: "Evert" down the left side and "Patents" down the right side, repeated on every line.)

DIVIDENDS.

American Steel Foundries, 74 Broadway, New York, Aug. 18, 1903.

At a meeting of the board of directors held this day, a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent upon the preferred stock of this corporation, payable Sept. 1, 1903, was declared, payable to the stockholders of record at the close of business upon August 24, 1903. For the purpose of paying the said dividend the transfer books of the preferred stock of the corporation will be closed upon August 24, 1903, and reopened September 16, 1903. F. E. Patterson, secretary and treasurer.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS

Don't build until you see our large assortment of building plans of 4 to 12 roomed dwelling houses. We also design apartment houses, hotels and business blocks.

A. E. LINKENHEIMER, 438 Fourth ave.

FOUND.

FOUND—Our supply of materials will soon be exhausted. You'd better come quick if you want a pair of trousers for 99c a leg, or $1.98 a pair. You can also have your choice of trousers at $1.30 a leg, or $2.60 a pair. The Pittsburgh Tailoring Co., 227 Fifth Ave.

MEETINGS.

MEETING—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the American Natural Gas Company will be held at the office of the company, 1905 Park building, Pittsburgh, at 2 p. m., Tuesday, September 1, 1903.

HENRY WITTMER, Secretary.

PATENTS.

O. D. Levis Patents—Patents—Patents.

O. D. LEVIS, 30 YEARS PATENT ATTORNEY, 643 SMITHFIELD ST., PITTSBURGH. A VETERAN IN THE PATENT BUSINESS.

Why Wait Until Someone Else Makes a Fortune From That Idea ? ? ? ?

Why Not Protect Your Invention By a Patent And Reap All Benefits ? ? ? ?

Patents Allowed To My Clients Within the Past Few Days:

R. J. Rutenheim—Rail joint	$ 2,500
William H. Dewbury—Guide for sheet rolls	$100,000
Robert H. Hartley—Coin-controlled amusement device	$100,000
Robert S. Bush—Switch lock	$ 25,000
Thomas E. Berry—Folding scaffold.	
James Sta[illegible]—Burial casket	$ 20,000
John J. Armstrong—Stamping machine	$ 75,000
Carl Rosenberger—Rail connection	$ 15,000
Elmer E. Herman—Knock-down ladder	$ 15,000
Frederick D. Young—Metallic tires	$ 50,000
Thomas E. Willets—Rail splice and tie	$ 25,000
Harry Kuhn—Air brake system	$100,000
George J. Peacock—Electric heaters	$ 50,000
Robert S. Bush—Switch lock	$ 20,000

Being the oldest patent attorney in the business, I am consequently the most experienced, always looking to the interest of my client.

O. D. LEVIS—O. D. LEVIS—O. D. LEVIS.

643 Smithfield st., Near Seventh ave.—Near Seventh ave. Rooms 1-2-3-4—Rooms 1-2-3-4.

(Border: "Levis" down the left side and "Patents" down the right side, repeated on every line.)

DRAUGHTING.

Working drawings, patent office drawings, ideas developed; costs estimated; electrical and mechanical work. H. M. Phillips, 702 Empire bldg.

AUCTION SALES.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE

Just received two car loads of samples from the Furniture Exposition. All fine goods; no cheap stuff in this consignment. Mahogany Suites, Brass Beds, Leather Suites and Couches, Piano, Sideboards, Carpets, Rugs, etc., now on exhibition. Opening sale Tuesday, August 25, at 10 o'clock, at the rooms of the Henry Auction & Storage Co., 124 and 126 Ninth street, Pittsburgh. Handsome Chamber Suites in Oak and Mahogany, Wardrobes, Chiffoniers, Bookcases, Brass Beds, Leather Suites and Couches, Piano, Grandfather's Clock (very old), Parlor Furniture, Sideboards, China Closets, Mirrors, Folding Beds, Leather Chairs, Rockers, Tables, Pictures and Curtains. Also at 1 o'clock, Brussels and Velvet Carpets, Rugs and Linoleum, Stoves, Gas Range, Office Safe, etc. Goods are now on exhibition. Opening sale Tuesday.

HENRY AUCTION CO., Auctioneers.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—Next Thursday we give another one of our cheap excursions (fare $10) to our garden farms near Atlantic City; 10 acres, finest of land, on payments of only $10 monthly. A chance of a lifetime. Call quick and secure it before sold. RISLEY'S REAL ESTATE CO., 411 Grant St., Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Better than Atlantic City is the amount of good received to health by taking a trip on Allegheny-Perrysville-Wexford mail line; leaves Allegheny postoffice daily at 8 a. m.; good hotel and rates reasonable at Wexford; 15 miles out. For further information address J. Cole, Wexford, or J. O'Neil, 813 West Diamond st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—SUPERFLUOUS HAIR. Moles, warts, etc., destroyed forever without pain or scar; 12 years' experience; consultation free at office or by letter. HARRY H. GILMORE, 608 Bijou Building, Pittsburgh.

THE Dr. H. F. Garey's Ophthalmic Oscillator cures blindness and diseases of the eyes; the only scientific cure for chronic blindness without drugs; cataracts removed without knife or drugs; spectacles accurately fitted. 706 Penn Building.

PERSONAL—There are some trousers still left from our big sale. They are selling at 99c a leg, or $1.98 a pair. Some better ones for $1.30 a leg, or $2.60 a pair. The Pittsburgh Tailoring Co., 227 Fifth Ave.

PERSONAL—If you want to save money, get a couple of pairs of trousers at 99c a leg, or $1.98 a pair. Finer ones for $1.30 a leg, or $2.60 a pair. The Pittsburgh Tailoring Co., 227 Fifth Ave.

PERSONAL—What are you good for? 45 per cent of people are in wrong business; yet each can find his right place by consulting Prof. Hatry, Phrenologist, 543 Smithfield st.

STOCK COMPANIES organized and incorporated. Meritorious industrial enterprises financed. M. J. DAIN CO., suite 308, Frick Building.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, phrenologist, can be consulted on all kinds of business. Office 510 West Lacock st., near circus and ball grounds, Allegheny, Pa.

WHO'S HURN?

Jim the Penman? No, Huhn the Penman. He will repair your old gold fountain pens good as new. 228 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Miss E. Young, hair parlor, scalp treatment; $5 three months; hair switches, $1 up. 126 Sixth st.

MADAM DUVAL, Pittsburgh's most reliable scientific palmist, can be seen at 228 Penn ave., for engagements for private readings.

LADIES' tailoring, cutting, fitting, sewing taught; McCormac system. Mutual building, 317 West Ohio st., Allegheny.

A WONDERFUL French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 2170, Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL—Reliable watch repairing. Cash paid for old gold. CHRIST HAUCH, 541 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

DR. HEASLEY, Chiropodist, Specialist; ingrown nails cured; no knife. 543 Smithfield.

PERSONAL—Levi's book store buys, sells and exchanges books. 520 Liberty st.

PERSONAL—Miss Laura Clifton, manicuring and shampooing. 519 Fourth ave.

TRANSFER AND STORAGE.

Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co., Furniture Movers, Furniture Packers, Furniture Storage.

Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co., Furniture Movers, Furniture Packers, Furniture Storage.

Clean, Separate Apartments for Household Goods.

Clean, Separate Apartments for Household Goods.

Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co., Clean, Separate Apartments for Household Goods.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO., Office and Warehouse, Magee st., near Fifth ave. Tel. 1939.

WHITE TRANSFER CO. Furniture movers, Teams for hire, For all kinds of work, By day, week or year. WHITE TRANSFER CO., 708 Duquesne way. Both 'Phones.

DETECTIVE AGENCIES.

M'SWEENEY Interstate Detective Agency, 437 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business; all communications treated strictly confidential.

MUNCEY'S NATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU REMOVED TO 434 Fourth ave., room 117. Both 'phones.

LOST.

LOST—Gold watch fob, between Marshall ave., Allegheny, [illegible] Perrysville car, thence [illegible] Federal and Ohio sts. to [illegible] ave., [illegible] through [illegible] ave., [illegible] gold watch fob [illegible]. Finder liberally rewarded if returned to N 3, The Gazette.

MONEY TO LOAN.

HOW MUCH DO YOU OWE?

Figure out how much you owe the RENT MAN, DOCTOR, GROCER, BUTCHER, FURNITURE STORE.

Or maybe one of the high-priced loan companies in this city; give us the sum total, and we will loan you enough to pay off all bills and leave you a balance besides, and at national bank rates, viz.:

SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.

Ours is a reputable company, loaning money at a fair and legal rate on FURNITURE, PIANOS, STOCKS, BONDS,

Or on any good security and with absolute secrecy, as we do not subject you to humiliating inquiries among your friends like the average loan company.

We loan from $10.00 to $1,000.00 and arrange easy payments, so that no matter what your salary is you can make the payments without stinting yourself. Note the following rates, based upon our Building Association plans:

$200 can be repaid [illegible] weekly or monthly
75 can be repaid 25c weekly or monthly
60 can be repaid 24c weekly or monthly
50 can be repaid 23c weekly or monthly
40 can be repaid 22c weekly or monthly
35 can be repaid 20c weekly or monthly
25 can be repaid 15c weekly or monthly
20 can be repaid 10c weekly or monthly

Remember, the above rates pays interest and principal.

The banker, or real estate owners, pay the same rate at the bank as you do here.

SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.
SIX PER CENT.

Call, write or telephone, and our agent will call and see you.

New York Lease and Trust Co.,

606 Park Bldg., Fifth ave. and Smithfield st.

Telephones— Bell 606 Grant. P. & A. 2609 Main.

AMERICAN LOAN CO.

LOANS MONEY ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, ETC., WITHOUT REMOVING THE SECURITY FROM YOUR POSSESSION.

IF YOU NEED MONEY FOR ANY PURPOSE WHATSOEVER CALL AND SEE US. INFORMATION IS CHEERFULLY AND FREELY GIVEN.

WE MAKE LOANS FROM $10 to $100.

AND WE GIVE YOU THE MONEY WITHIN A FEW HOURS AFTER YOUR ASKING.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED OFFICE IN THE CITY.

BUSINESS STRICTLY PRIVATE. CALL OR WRITE, OR 'PHONE P. & A. 236 MAIN.

TELL THE ELEVATOR MAN TO LET YOU OFF AT FOURTH FLOOR. NO. 401-402 HAMILTON BUILDING. OPPOSITE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, NO. 335 FIFTH AVE.

CASH IN ANY AMOUNT

DON'T LET ADVERTISEMENTS MISLEAD YOU; GET OUR RATES BEFORE TAKING A LOAN ELSEWHERE.

THE MOST RELIABLE PLACE TO BORROW MONEY ON SALARIES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANOS, HORSES AND CARRIAGES, WITHOUT REMOVAL, FOR THE LONGEST TIME AND ON EASY WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS. EACH PAYMENT REDUCES THE DEBT. QUICK, PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

PITTSBURGH CREDIT CO., ROOM 305-306 HAMILTON BLDG., 335 FIFTH AVE., OPPOSITE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Rates Lower Than the Lowest

Always our motto—which means, no matter what others charge, we charge less. THE OLD RELIABLE OFFICE. ESTABLISHED NEARLY HALF A CENTURY. Also protects all valuables left as security against fire or burglary.

Jos. De Roy & Sons, 307 SMITHFIELD ST. Directly Opposite Postoffice. No pawnbroker signs displayed.

MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. Loaned on Furniture, Fixtures, Horses and Live Stock. MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. Loaned on Deeds, Mortgages and Rents. MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. Loaned to Ladies and gentlemen on salaries. Cheapest Rates and Longest Time of any Company in the City.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY TRUST CO., 306 Fitzsimmons Building. P. & A. 'Phone 2[illegible] Main. Pittsburgh, Pa. 431 Fourth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN.

EASTERN SECURITY CO.

MONEY. MONEY.

Our Money is Easy to Get and Easy to Pay.

A small loan company cannot offer you the very low rate of ONE-HALF PER CENT a month, which our enormous capital of $1,000,000 allows us to do.

We do not go to your friends and ask them as to your credit standing or neighborhood, and EXPOSE YOUR TEMPORARY EMBARRASSMENT to them. Your business with us is held in STRICT CONFIDENCE—NO ONE CAN GET ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING YOUR BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS with us.

Courteous treatment, whether you want LOAN or INFORMATION. We arrange PAYMENT to suit YOUR INCOME and the way that most convenient to PAY, and allow two and one-half per cent interest on all PAYMENTS. This reduces the cost below 6 per cent a year, AND MAKES A NEW ERA IN THE LOAN BUSINESS IN THIS CITY.

Loans $10 to $1,000 on our [illegible] insurance plan can be repaid in easy WEEKLY or MONTHLY payments, which pays PRINCIPAL and INTEREST, as follows:

$1.00 weekly or monthly on $200.00
50c weekly or monthly on $100.00
25c weekly or monthly on $ 50.00
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EVERY ONE HAS THE SECURITY ON WHICH WE LEND.

Money for any and all purposes—LARGE OR SMALL amounts.

WE AIM TO PLEASE.

If you cannot call, write or telephone P. & A. 175 Main, and our private Loan Department will attend promptly.

EASTERN SECURITY CO., Room 807, Peoples Savings Bank Bldg., Fourth and Wood St. P. & A. Phone—175 Main. CAPITAL, $1,000,000.00.

MONEY! MONEY!

DO YOU NEED MONEY? MONEY TO LOAN ON FURNITURE, PIANOS AND TO SALARIED PEOPLE.

In sums from $10 to $200, the property to remain in your possession. We loan more money than any other concern on the same security and at much cheaper and easier rates than elsewhere.

YOU CAN GET THE CASH TODAY AND KEEP IT AS LONG OR SHORT A TIME AS YOU WISH. THE LOAN CAN BE PAID OFF IN EASY WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS, AS YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES WILL PERMIT, THUS ENABLING YOU TO PAY WITHOUT INCONVENIENCE OR WORRY.

If you have a loan elsewhere or owe a balance on your Furniture or Piano and the payments are too large, we will pay it up for you and carry as long as desired.

We also make Loans to working people holding a steady position on their own name without indorser, mortgage or security.

IF YOU CANNOT CALL, PLEASE WRITE AND WE WILL SEND OUR CONFIDENTIAL AGENT TO SEE YOU.

Our plan is the CHEAPEST, BEST and MOST PRIVATE in the city.

If you want to be dealt with fairly and honestly call on us. Kind, courteous treatment to all. Private interview rooms.

ALLEGHENY LOAN & TRUST CO., ROOM 715 TIMES BUILDING, 326 Fourth ave., bet. Wood and Smithfield sts.

MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY

WHEN IN NEED OF MONEY, DEAL WITH THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN COMPANY, THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE MONEY LENDERS IN THE CITY. LOANS MADE AT ONCE.

OUR RATES ARE THE SAME TO EVERYONE.

WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW. WE ORIGINATE—OTHERS IMITATE.

Do you owe several small bills and want to consolidate them all in one place?

It is far better to owe one concern than many, especially if you deal with a company that will treat you right at all times—one that will live up to all promises, one that will make a contract that will suit you. We make loans in large or small amounts for short or long time, on FURNITURE, PIANOS, HORSES AND WAGONS, or any good security, left undisturbed in your possession. PAYMENTS ARRANGED TO SUIT YOU.

LOANS OF OTHER COMPANIES PAID AND MORE MONEY ADVANCED. MOST PRIVATE OFFICES IN CITY. CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

LOANS TO SALARIED PEOPLE

On their plain note without endorser. All loans made promptly and in strict confidence. We guarantee lowest rates in the city.

No inquiry among friends or neighbors. If you cannot call, write or telephone us. We will call.

THE CITY'S OLD RELIABLE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO., 432 FOURTH AVE., Second Floor, ABOVE SMITHFIELD ST., OPPOSITE FOURTH AVE. DOOR OF POSTOFFICE.

Bell Phone 862 Court. P. & A. Phone 528 Main.

MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY
MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY

Be Sure That We Are the Lowest

We loan money at 6 per cent interest. That is the lowest rate you can borrow at. If you should like to make sure of it, get the rates of our competitors. Watches, diamonds, jewelry, silverware, clothing and fur accepted as security.

Six Per Cent

Market Street Loan Office, 214 Market Street, Near Third Avenue. CAPITAL $250,000.00.

MONEY LOANED TO ANY AMOUNT ON DIAMONDS, ON WATCHES, ON MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ON FIREARMS. Special Rates—At less than others advertise. GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments confidential. J. C. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY loaned salaried people, retail merchants, teamsters, boarding houses, without security; easy payments; largest business in 49 principal cities. TOLMAN, 408 Smith Block.

MONEY TO LOAN—Easy monthly payments. PENN LOAN ASSOCIATION, 343 Fourth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

MONEY to loan on mortgage security; prompt service; low expenses. H. A. SHAFFER & COMPANY, 420 Fourth ave.

WANTED—Mortgages, money ready, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent. Pittsburgh Mortgage and Investment Co., 421 Fourth ave.

WE have $20,000 5 per cent money to loan on downtown business property. T. D. [illegible] Co., Arrott Building.

WILL SELL first 6 per cent second mortgage, payable monthly, at a sacrifice. Address [illegible], The Gazette.

$500,000 to loan, 4½ to 6 per cent, mortgages or collateral, private party. [illegible].

MONEY to loan on mortgages. [illegible] 117 Fourth ave.

$20,000 TO LOAN [illegible] [illegible]

MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING A FORM OF INSANITY

Similar to the Mania for Jumping Off High Places, Says a French Doctor.

MANY FATALITIES DURING LAST YEAR

Alpine Disease and Its Symptoms—A Picture of Midnight Madness in a Swiss Village, With a Tragic Sequel at the Home-Coming.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—"Yes," said the physician, "it's one of the most absolutely sure signs of mental decay, or at least of an acute phase of cerebral disorder. I am so certain of this that whenever I hear of a person who wants to climb mountains, I recommend that he be sent to a lunatic asylum. I have not yet brought the entire medical profession to my way of thinking on the subject, but the whole scientific world will sooner or later come to acknowledge I am right."

Then the learned gentleman went on to explain the abnormality of the mountain-climbing mania, and asserted that it belonged to the same class of "irresistible impulse" as the mental disease of the men who throw themselves under railroad trains, or who cannot restrain the desire to plunge into space the moment they reach some excessive height. "There are countless other similar forms of insanity," he added, "which are the direct product of our tempestuous age and of our nerve-harrassing civilization, but there is none which is spreading among all classes with such alarming rapidity as the Alpine dementia. Every fresh crop of fatalities reported in the newspapers brings thousands of recruits to the great army of damphools who set out to conquer an idea as worthless and ephemeral as the snow heaps they love to stamp through. The uselessness of the whole thing is the proof that it is a form of madness. They do not pretend to serve any practical end, but simply expend countless time, money and energy for the satisfaction of the most puerile vanity—and all this while our workaday world might be vastly benefited by the smallest proportion of such time, money and energy expended in the cause of science of philanthropy."

Symptoms of the Disorder.

I asked the physician whether the malady he described was recognizable by any symptoms. He replied that the observant person could easily detect the symptoms of the pronounced Alpinist, who, for instance, was strongly characterized by a great physical restlessness when encountered at a normal sea level. This restlessness, he said, took the form of a striking, indeed, ostentatious, mixture of nervousness and phlegm. He or she boasted of the most absolute physical calmness in all circumstances; exhibited certain traces of it intermittently, shortly followed by many signs of personal nervousness, such as a contemptuous unwillingness to remain seated any length of time, or to indulge in any placid form of comfort.

"Every topic of conversation and every other thought in life," said my medical friend, "are ignored by the lady or gentleman who has ever legged it up a mountain and when they haven't a peak to climb they are laying for it, or talking about it. They may also be recognized by their eyes, which are generally bloodshot from the glare of the sun on the snow, and which have an upward and far-away slant, and a dreamy glamor, like a religious fanatic's. At low altitudes the 'mountain lunatics' have a habit of complaining of oppression in the chest and 'sniffing' their nostrils, like an exhausted deer. I also regret to say that another unmistakable symptom of the malady is an irrepressible disposition on the part of these deluded people to pity all the rest of humanity and to indulge in the most fantastic flights of mendacity when narrating their past exploits."

My conversation with the physician occurred here in Paris on the eve of my departure for a little tour through Switzerland. I had quite forgotten all about it until I chanced to find myself at Pontresina. Then what he said came back to me with vividness, for that famous Swiss resort was literally alive with persons who had gone there to scale the Bernini peaks. If the Paris doctor was right in calling mountaineering a form of dementia, then Pontresina is a veritable colony of lunatics. Everybody in the entire place was a manifest prey to the mania. The hotels were crowded with August throngs, and women and children were as numerous as men. Every living thing thereabouts, including horses, mules, dogs and cattle, seemed to have been created for the specific purpose of going upwards. The hind legs of the quadrupeds appeared to be elongated beyond the length of their forelegs on something of the architectural pattern of a kangaroo, while even the horses were built on an up-pointing slant like the cars of a funicular railway.

The Seat of the Disease.

The opportunity was a singularly propitious one to study the theory of my French medical friend as to the characteristics of "Alpinosis." While I was not convinced that it was necessarily a mental derangement, I confess that mountain-climbing struck me as something approaching very close to an aberration. Otherwise how account for the extraordinary conduct of everybody except myself in this big hotel? For instance, the night of the day I reached Pontresina was bitterly cold. It was just such a night as every rational creature might count upon for hugging a big fire until bedtime, and then getting to bed and staying there until breakfast. I had a big wood fire in my bedroom, and without getting into it, I got as close as I could. When I felt pretty well toasted, I undressed and scrambled into bed. The undressing chilled me thorugh and through, and it was a quarter of an hour before I sufficiently thawed to think. Then I gazed out through my window at the frigid moon sleighing on the snow of a distant peak, and as I fell off to sleep, I hoped God would have mercy on the soul of any living thing that was abroad thereabouts in that fierce cold.

It seemed only a few minutes later that I was awakened by loud shouts and laughter. The moon illuminated the face of my mantel clock, and I saw it was 2 a. m. Shouts and laughter in an Alpine village at such an hour! I was incredible. At first I thought I was still dreaming, but when I found I was not, I remembered the Paris doctor, and that he had said of Alpine lunacy. Wrapping the blankets around me, I dashed to the window. Barring my shivering self, everybody else in the hotel was out there in the streets, men, women and children. They were saddled or harnessed, or what looked like it, every one of them, and those who were not talking or laughing were prancing like silly race horses that are impatient for the flag to fall.

Off to Climb the Mountain.

There was no need for me to ask what had suddenly rendered all these nice, clean people foolish, and what they were about to do. Their insane intentions were only too evident. They were going up the mountains. That they might be on the top by sunrise, they had got up out of warm, inviting beds, rigged themselves in the funniest and most unbecoming costumes, loaded themselves down with alpenstocks, like a herd of voluntary pack mules, and were now waiting outside in the refrigerating street for some one to give the signal to start, while trying to make themselves think they were comfortable and happy.

Being much given to metaphysical study, I sat there watching the noisy, impatient lunatics until my right leg froze to the consistency of a leg of mutton in a cold storage vault, by which time a horn sounded, and the big band started on its insane errand up the winding street of the village. And two or three singular memories remained with me, one of which was the rather disdainful expression that hovered on the faces of the professional guides. Another vision that lingered with me was the radiant face of a beautiful young woman, a happy English bride, who seemed all aglow with the merriest excitement as she started upward in the moonlight, keeping close to her jolly young giant of a husband.

As I moved from the window fondling my blankets, I noticed the hotel proprietor's wife grabbing her spouse's coattails by way of keeping him from following the climbers, and while he seemed deeply grieved to be restrained, he in turn occasioned the same grief by preventing the hotel cook, concierge and all the waiters from abandoning their daily avocations to follow in the wake of the guests.

The Subdued Returning.

All that morning and afternoon I had the hotel almost entirely to myself. The only other paying guest was a little fox terrier who had been locked in his room and whose impatience to accompany his master earned for the canine a greater show of respect from the hotel proprietor than the latter seemed disposed to bestow upon me, a perfectly free agent who had no desire to scale a peak. I won, however, some little consideration from the bonifface by my willingness to share with him the hotel telescope, the big end of which was leveled on a distant mountain, where a long string of flies could be seen during the day, steadily streaking upward through the wastes of snow.

The luxury of doing nothing but eating, smoking and lolling made the day a glorious one to me, and it went by all too rapidly. It was late at night when the big party came back. They were not noisy at all, as I expected to find them. I supposed this was because they were simply tired out, or because they had not found the sport what is was cracked up to be after all, or worth the energy expended, to say nothing of the $5 every man, woman and child had to pay the guides. I was right in a way, but those were not all the reasons. Calamity had also oppressed them. One of the children had died of heart failure before reaching the snow line, and an hour or so later two of the excursionists had pitched headlong over a crevasse, and were dashed to pieces. Yes, the beautiful English bride and her young Hercules, who had left in the morning so full of spirits, would never climb another mountain. And four other persons had broken arms or legs.

Then once again I recalled the Paris doctor's words, and I could not but believe he was right.

REGINALD C. DINGLEY.

A MODERN ENOCH ARDEN TURNS UP IN ITALY

Lost His Memory and His Tongue After Disastrous Battle in Abyssinia, and Wandered About as a Beggar for Years.

NAPLES, Aug. 13.—Memories of the tales of Enoch Arden and Martin Guerre are strangely blended in the case of one Guiseppe Barrasi, of the village of Bardello, who far many years was mourned as dead by his bride, mother, father, sisters, brothers, cousins and aunts and suddenly reappeared in the midst of his loved ones without recognizing either them or the environment, where he had spent 21 years of his life.

And like himself, the wife of his bosom, his relatives and friends were at first ignorant of the bliss and—notoriety awaiting them, for the discovery of the lost and mourned one's identity thrust fame and fortune upon him and his.

The public prints pronounced him a second Enoch Arden, but the parallel with the Scotchman does not tally in all respects. For one thing. Though Guiseppe found his wife in love with a young fellow, she had steered clear of unconscious bigamy up to the time of his reappearance; again, for himself he has no intention of withdrawing from the scene of his former happiness.

More similitude exists between his story and that of Martin Guerre, the Frenchman, who rose from the battlefield of St. Quentin (where the combined forces of England and Spain annihilated the second Henry) and subsequently impersonated a brother-in-arms, went to the latter's wife and installed himself as her long lost husband, had several children with her, and as a wind-up, was "hanged and strangled upon a gallows erected opposite the house of the real Martin Guerre."

Here is Guiseppe's story in detail:

Dead Man Returns.

Some ten days ago there appeared in the village of Bardello a vagabond, apparently between 25 and 30 years old, who begged for a crust of bread from door to door. On his breast he carried, hanging by a string, a sign, with the following inscription:

Pray help a poor deaf-mute, a victim of the savage Abyssinians."

After making the rounds of the more prominent houses he was seen to stand still in the road, and after a pause for reflection, walk over to the homestead of the Barassis.

A young woman was sitting on the outside steps and the vagaband, pointing to his sign, silently held out his hand. The girl, who happened to be the bride and supposed widow of the lost Guiseppe, can read and write, and deciphering the sign, became strangely interested in the beggar. She motioned him to enter the house, made him sit down in the kitchen and wrote on a piece of paper:

"You have gone through the Italo-Abyssinian war?" The beggar nodded "Yes."

"In what battles were you engaged?" was the next question.

"I fought and bled at Adua," replied the stranger, using the pencil.

"What regiment?" The vagabond named it.

"My brother's regiment," cried the girl, growing more excited every moment. "Did you know Vittorio Zanki?"

The stranger bowed his head and marked a cross on the paper signifying that Vittorio was dead.

The inquiry continued, questions and answers following in quick succession. This is what the stranger told piece-meal in response to the queries put to him.

Story of the Battle.

"Vittorio was my friend, my brother in war and peace; at the battle of Adua we fought for six hours side by side against the savages, but when our general ran away to save his miserable life, we lost hope and threw ourselves into a ditch to escape the hailstorm of bullets and arrows that darkened the sky.

"We saw the black man master of the day and the field, we heard his shouts of triumph, and witnessed those horrible war dances, from which the fiends broke only to throw themselves upon wounded and dying sons of Italy, whose heart-rending groans and wails filled the air.

"We saw them decapitate and mutilate our friends and brethren. I would be ashamed to tell the scenes enacted to my father confessor. They made our blood run cold, our hair stand on end, and to escape their knives there was nothing left but to crawl under a heap of dead bodies of Italians that had already served as subjects for our atrocious enemies' lust and pillage.

"We remained in the horrible prison of putrid corpses the whole night and part of the next day, stifling our hunger with what was left of the rations in my knapsack and appeasing our thirst with the blood of the dead.

Wanderings and Starvation.

"When the Abyssinians had at last departed, Vittorio and myself took to our heels in order to follow in the wake of our routed forces——"

The deaf mute got no further. Overcome by excitement and exhaustion he fell from his chair unconscious.

Young Signora Barassi, however, was so impressed by what she had heard that she called the neighbors and asked them to help her revive the stranger and carry him to a bed, where he slept for six hours.

In the meantime the story he had told was on everybody's lips, and young and old assembled to look upon the unknown who had experienced such marvelous adventures in company with one of their own friends.

Toward evening Guiseppe's parents, his sisters and brothers, returned from the fields to join in the general uproar and expressions of astonishment. The mother grew hysterical at sight of the stranger. Her heart hurt her and she felt strange longings, she said. Then Maria, Guiseppe's widow, fell upon the old lady's neck and confessed that the moment she laid eyes upon the vagabond her heart went out to him and she felt as if she had known him for a long time.

The village physician was called and he advised that the man be given ample time to rest before the inquiries were continued. A bountiful supper was served to the vagrant, and he was told that he might stay for the night.

Recognized the Place.

Next morning after breakfast the stranger looked about the room with every expression of astonishment. He walked up to several family portraits, giving signs of recognition, and then mounted the stairs. At the first room to the left he stood still, and without entering wrote on the whitewashed walls: "Guiseppe's bridal chamber; next is father's and mother's room, next the children's chamber; above, in the loft, the farm hands used to sleep."

Then he went down stairs, and halting before the parlor door, wrote on a piece of paper: "Have you still got the black horse-hair furniture with red covers and the bunch of orange blossoms under the glass from the wedding?"

These sayings spread like wildfire among the neighbors, who crowded around the doorstep, while one after another of the Barassi relatives came in to see the hero of the occasion. Presently Guiseppe's four sisters pushed through the crowd and hung sobbing upon his neck; an old uncle scrutinized him wonderingly at first, then opened his arms to him. The father, too, could not resist the impulses of belated recognition and begged his wife to embrace her son after him.

Recognition by His Wife.

"Maria," cried the old woman, calling her daughter-in-law, "he is there, he has come!"

The bride that was came flying from the top of the house, faced the vagabond, and looked inquiringly into his eyes for several minutes. Then she stepped up to him, put her arms around his neck, and exclaimed in joyful voice:

"It's him, it's Rinetti, my husband!"

The deaf mute was deeply affected by the scene and made frantic efforts to speak. But his toungeless mouth refused that consoling service. He could only weep and shower kisses upon his wife, parents, sisters, brothers, relatives and old friends.

Somebody handed him a pencil and he wrote: "Is Lucia happily married, and has she got any children?"

The Lucia referred to is a distant cousin of the Barassis, who was about to get married at the time Guiseppe left with the other boys of the town to fight the Abyssinians. The stranger called by their names a number of inhabitants of Bardello, who were very young men when he left and who came forward now grown men and women, hardly recognizable. He returned his sister's caresses with great warmth, giving each her nickname, and asked his uncle's forgiveness for the trouble he had caused him, at the same time reminding him of the chastisements received. In short, he seemed to have preserved a most vivid recollection of places, persons and events, despite his long absence.

The March in the Wilderness.

Amid display of emotion, shedding of tears, congratulations and expressions of good will, a dozen bottles from the cellar of old Barassi were emptied and arrangements made for a reception at the town hall the same evening. There Guiseppe—or his alter ago—was to tell his story anew and complete it, his answers to the questions proposed, to be read before the whole audience.

When the Barassis appeared in the hall the villagers became more than ever convinced that the stranger was Guiseppe, for he wore some of the latter's clothes, knee pants, high boots and velvet coat with silver buttons, that fitted him exactly as to length, being, however, too wide, for the man was much reduced in bulk on account of the privations suffered.

Guiseppe repeated his story of the battle of Adua and was then asked to give an account of his wanderings. He complied in slow, deliberate fashion, his brain evidently working with difficulty and his memory needed jogging. In fragments he told of his and comrade's roaming in the desert; whither they were proceeding in the direction of the coast, or the interior—of that they had not the slightest idea. Leaves and roots were their food and frequently they were forced to fight for their lives with ferocious beasts. For fear of them they slept in trees. The speaker's comrade succumbed to the horrors of it all after a week or 10 days, but Guiseppe kept on until he fell in with a troop of black marauders, who fed and pampered him for a short time in order to exhibit the white man to their wives, whose homes were soon reached.

Interested Women Fatal.

The women took great interest in the good-looking enemy, a fact that led to his undoing. One day he was carried out upon the square fronting his captors' tents and his tongue cut out amid gruesome ceremonies.

What happened immediately afterward Guiseppe does not know, but he recollects that when he had somewhat recovered from his awful wounds one of the women of the tribe dressed him in female garments and conducted him to the road leading to the coast. When he reached there, how soon or how long afterward he does not know.

After a while he came across a countryman, captain of a sailing ship, with whom, however, he could not communicate, as the old sea wolf could neither read nor write. Nor was there anybody aboard ship enjoying these accomplishments, the crew consisting of raw blacks. Guiseppe acted as cook and in that capacity circumnavigated all Africa.

"How long did this sort of life last?" asked the village priest in writing.

"Days, months, years, many years," answered Guiseppe by the same method. The poor devil seemed to have lost all notion of time.

Back to Italy at Last.

Again, after a while, a ship brought him to Italy. "Where did you land, my boy?" queried the mother, but no decided reply could be obtained. The soldier wrote down the names of Palermo, Gaeta, Reggio, Calabria and other ports—further he knew not, nor did Guiseppe know anything definite about his wanderings through Italy. He was hardly sure of his own identity. He says when he first entered Bardello, he did not know his home. Recognition came only in slow stages, his memory returning by starts and fits.

Your correspondent interviewed Guiseppe, but could obtain no additional facts. Maria, his happy wife, said: "I felt an inkling of the happiness in store for me the moment I saw the poor tramp, but it was like a dream. I thought myself the plaything of hallucinations. Had my ardent musings excited me to that point?"

"And is there no manner of doubt in your mind?" asked the correspondent.

"None whatever now, for he has the mark—one of those small, almost imperceptible birthmarks, which never disappear. It is on his left shoulder, just at the base of his neck, and the second night he slept in the house I stole up to his couch and saw it."

"There can be no doubt; Guiseppe, poor cripple, is the gallant boy that left here seven years ago—left me after three months of happy married life—to fight the savages." HENRICO PARKS.

THE YACHT RACE MADE ALL EQUAL

Social Barriers Were Lowered and All Classes Hobnobbed on the Decks of Swell Craft.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT STILL OUT IN THE COLD

Social Recognition for Colored People from Roosevelt's Initiative—The Scarcity of Dancing Men—A Much-Beribboned Owner of Horseflesh.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—All men—and women—are equal on the ocean. Of course, this is only in a limited sense, and refers to the jolly good fellowship that is born of the sea breezes and whistled around the main truck whenever there is a capful of wind. Of all occasions when democracy holds sway the deciding of an international cup race is that when the barriers of caste are lowered, if not obliterated altogether. Jack is as good as his master, and Susan may whisper in the ear of Gladys without fear of being snubbed. So this week the petty jealousies which make up so large a part of the life of people who work at amusing themselves have been absent, and the whole community has been giving itself up to the enjoyment of the yacht races.

Yachts of all kinds have been in the fleet that has followed the competing boats around. If I were to give the names of all the yachts off Sandy Hook in these last three days, it would read like a New York Yacht club catalogue. Suffice it that everybody who has been in Newport this summer, with many others who have just come home from Europe, have been on shipboard, and the whole smart set walks with a nautical roll that fairly reeks of the sea. What I was saying about equality may be noticed in the way prominent actresses have been received and made much of by society's darlings.

Lillian Russell, Fay Templeton, Blanche Bates and many more, have been guests on some of the swellest craft in these waters, and between ourselves, the parties have been all the livelier for the presence of these clever women. Your modern actress is a social figure, and is as much at home in a drawing room or on the deck of a swagger yacht as before the footlights. She can help along the fun in a way that would be entirely out of the scope of a Newport belle or matron. She can sing, or lead a cake walk, or play almost any musical instrument, and beyond all, she has the charming wit of a woman of the world, which can titillate without offending.

That is a gift which is woefully scarce in the smart set, I am sorry to say. Few society women can entertain an assemblage with the unconscious suavity which is second nature to an actress. After all, professional work is better than that of an amateur, and no one realizes that better than a woman who has spent her life among "classy" folk, and is suddenly brought into contact with the bright women of the stage. Many stage women know a great deal about sailing a yacht, too. They can tell whether a vessel is "in stays," or is going before the wind, or is the right number of points in the wind. They can rattle off this kind of jargon by the yard, and it is noticed that the men, as well as the women, like it. Indeed, I am not sure that it does not impress the men even more than it does the women. Jealousy is an ever-present affliction, and it affects the millionaire as severely as the seamstress.

Cornelius in the Cold.

I wonder whether there is any hitch in that family reunion scheduled for the Vanderbilts. It was supposed, and I believed it with the rest of the world, that when Cornelius got home, there would be a dinner specially to welcome him and Grace to the bosom of the family. For all that I know, it will take place yet. On the other hand, why did Mrs. Vanderbilt give a dinner at the "Breakers" on Monday for Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, with Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius absent? I do not know the purpose of the lady-mother of the Vanderbilts, but it looks to me as if Cornelius and Grace were still out in the cold, so far as his mother and the rest of the family are concerned. There were 20 persons at the dinner, but Cornelius was not there; neither was Alfred. It was in honor of the newly-married couple, and the folk asked to meet them were the same old stock company, or part of it, that turns up at all the dinners in Newport.

Mind you, I have not heard that the family reunion dinner is off, but I should like to know when it is to take place. The date has not been made known, and, although gossip does not say that the promised reconciliation will not occur, there is not such a sanguine feeling about it as there was a month ago. Reggie and his wife were made much of at the dinner on Monday, and they were suffocated with the fragrance of American beauty roses. But perhaps they did look on it them a little curiously to find out whether Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius were not somewhere around. Reggie and Cornelius have always had considerable brotherly affection. I think it is because Cornelius is a smart young man, and Reggie—well, he isn't. It is natural for a younger brother, who has never made a brilliant showing, either at college or elsewhere, to feel some reverence as well as affection for his elder brother, who has always made a good showing in the eyes of the world, after having earned the respect of his tutors.

L. O. HOWARD.
Expert Entomologist, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Taking a hint from President Roosevelt there is a disposition among Newport people to tender courtesies to the colored race—that is, to certain persons. Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke have broken the ice. They are among the swagger folk of Newport society. Their position being so well assured that they can venture on liberties with custom which might be fatal to others. They have invited to their home a negro who began life as a plantation hand, but who has worked up his way until he is manager of Arleigh, Mr. Jones' fine estate in North Carolina. He is a gentleman from all accounts, and unless his color should prove a bar, is likely to cut a figure in Newport swelldom which will make Harry Lehr wink both eyes at once.

A Nimrod Among the Coons.

Lottin is a guest of the Joneses at the yacht races on their steam yacht, the Narada. It seems that his immediate claim to Newport attention is that he piloted a party of eastern folk on a 'coon hunt the winter before last. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish was in the party and she shot a 'coon. The animal is one of the ornaments of Crossways. It is stuffed. Whether Mrs. Fish will receive Lottin remains to be seen. The chances are she will, for there is nothing narrow-minded about her.

Among the pleasant persons on this side of the ocean just now are the Earl and Countess of Shaftsbury. We have not seen much of them hitherto because they are guests of Sir Thomas Lipton on board the Erin, but when the smoke of battle from the international yacht race has cleared away, there will be much entertaining with the visitors from England as the guests of honor. The Countess is a charming woman. She has the reputation of being one of the most tactful hostesses in all the British Isles, and when it is remembered that the English excel in making people feel at home when visiting them, this is no small praise.

We always have a fair sprinkling of the British peerage in New York. The duke of Roxburghe is the principal example of high-bred Englishman with us at present, being the special guest of Mrs. Ogden Goelet at the Cliffs, Newport. There have been dinners almost every night, although the yacht races take precedence of everything now. Some time next week or the week after Mrs. Goelet intends to give a ball in honor of the duke, and it is expected to be one of the most elaborate entertainments of the kind ever seen in Newport—not excepting Mrs. Astor's ball last week.

There continues to be some talk about the scarcity of dancing men. For that reason Mr. Goelet will not try to pit the attractiveness of her ballroom against that of the Atlantic ocean off Sandy Hook until the possession of the America's cup has been settled for this year, at all events. Mrs. Astor did not suffer from such a dearth of men as some people declared. The dear old lady is too good a manager for that. But there were not so many men hanging about the doorways or in the smoking room as there are very often. Every man who can dance or will dance was pressed into the service. There was no possibility of masculine lagness. They were there to dance, and Harry Lehr, as Mrs. Astor's representative, saw that they did dance. It was funny to see Harry poking about in obscure corners looking for men who were disposed to keep out of sight at critical moments when nice girls were waiting for partners. But Harry brought out the men, and he did it in that almost womanly tactful way of his which never allows any one to feel that he is being coerced. Men were not over-plentiful at the Astor ball, but there were enough for all useful purposes.

Mr. Leeds' Ribbon Counter.

William B. Leeds has been winning ribbons at the Bar Harbor horse show. On the opening day, Tuesday, he carried off six of them. Mr. Leeds has been devoting a great deal of time to his stable since he stopped bothering himself about the steel business. He is a good judge of horseflesh, people say, and certainly it looks as if he were considering his successes at Bar Harbor. You know, there is no favoritism at a horse show. Mrs. Fred Gerken, to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Leeds' animals were obviously better than the others entered, or he would have been "gated," just as if he had been a very ordinary man.

How fond wealthy people are of sport. Horse shows, tennis tournaments or polo matches will attract them before any other form of amusement, and he is a peculiar individual who will not take a hand in them whenever he can. The polo season at Newport opened on Tuesday, and there have been some interesting games played. At the opening game I saw the Burdens, the A. G. Vanderbilts, the Mills twins (looking charming, as usual), some of the Cuttings, Cynthia Hoche, Worthie Whitehouse and a great many others. I rather expected to see the George Goulds, but I suppose they were too much occupied at Narragansett.

Mrs. Astor has sent out invitations for her first dinner, naming September 5 as the date. It is the desire of Mrs. Astor to prolong the Newport season, if it can be done. For that reason she has set her dinner rather further along than is usual with her. Besides this, she has not much faith in weather conditions. She believes with many other people, that there may be some warm weather before this month is out, and is fully aware that a dinner on a hot night, even with all the fans and cool breezes that can be enticed into the dining room, is likely to be an unpleasant function, comparatively speaking. My personal opinion is that sitting at a long-drawn-out formal dinner in a temperature of nearly 90 degrees is beastly—and I do not care whether the word is unladylike or not.

PHOEBE SNOW.

No Need of Trunks.

Gen. Joseph W. Congdon, president of the American Silk association, was traveling some time ago in Georgia. He says that in a little Georgia town he one day heard two colored lads conversing.

"I'se gwine north," said the first.

"Dat so?" said the second.

"Yas. I'se got a trunk to take wiv me, too."

"A trunk? What um a trunk for?"

"Why, to take yuh clos in."

"Ah, go naked!"

MANY-TITLED AMERICAN IS LOOKING FOR MORE

Count Ward Has Two Hobbies, Automobiles and Handles to His Name.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Reginald Henshaw Ward, hereditary count in the Roman empire, thanks to the late pope, holds a unique position among Americans in London. Ever since Count Ward formed Boston, New York and his copper mines act west, for the delights of English life, his movements have occasioned much comment.

His name has been mentioned of late in connection with that of Lady Howe, the dowager countess. Not long since an engagement was expected between the count and the countess, but the report has not been accredited. Count Ward is, however, rapidly stepping up in the social scale and every season enjoys greater social privileges.

Count Ward is known best as a lover of automobiles and of titles. He started off for a continental trip yesterday in one of four motors belonging to him—all of them alike. He has had several more of the same kind in previous seasons. Count Ward's theory is that his chauffeurs learn how to run one of his cars and then know how to run all. If one car breaks down, all that it is necessary to do is to step into another. Count Ward intends motoring direct to Aix-les-Bains, where he will meet his sister, Mrs. Blackburn-Tew, and her husband, the captain. Together they will take a long motor trip.

Count Ward himself has explained why he keeps on getting titles and orders. At one of his clubs the other night someone asked him:

"Well, now, Ward, do tell us! What do you want of all these titles? What made you want to be a count to begin with? And what pleasure can there be in being a companion of the military order of fereston wars, knight commander of the royal order of Carlos III. of Spain, knight commander of the royal order of Servia, the possessor of a coronation medal from Alphonso the XIII., and so forth, and so forth?"

Count Ward, who does not take his titles as seriously as people think he does, smiled amiably and replied:

"Why do you enjoy horses?"

"Oh, I like to get a good collection, have a nice lot of them," was the answer.

Count Ward still smiled.

"I feel that way about titles," he replied.

Count Ward's English country seat, Tidwell Park, near Twickenham, is one of the finest places owned in England by any person outside the hereditary families. He has innumerable crests and half a dozen mottoes and coats-of-arms.

COUNT REGINALD WARD.
Who Amasses Titles Just Because He Wants a Nice Collection of Them.

The count has the reputation of being one of the smartest company promoters in London.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LADYE FAYRE.

Love robs you. Labor enriches you.

Be generous, and if you keep out of the poorhouse, you'll be blooming lucky.

Be good, and you'll bore every one till they feel like an old-fashioned colander.

Be confidential, and people will call you the worst old gossip that ever happened.

Be economical, and people will say that you are too stingy to live.

Be philosophical, and people will call you a regular old fool.

Mind your own business, and people will call you "so mysterious."

Be pious, and people will call you a hypocrite.

Be virtuous, and your friends will be suspicious.

Be chic and stylish, and your friends will wonder who pays your bills.

Be silent, and people will mistake it for wisdom.

Wear diamonds, and your friends will ruin your reputation by wondering foul locks how you got them.

If you get into hard luck, don't be surprised if your friends are afflicted with a loss of memory.

A jackass with a mangonine attachment is an awful combination.

Be cold and stately, and people will wonder if you are a victim of rickmore.

Be dignified, and people will call you uppish.

Be sincere, and people will be sure you have an ax to grind.

Be cautious, and people will say "you are no better than you ought to be."

Be jolly, and people will dub you as "queer."

Be honest, and your friends will call you rude.

Be candid, and your friends will call you ill-bred.

Be quiet, and people will think you are hatching mischief.

Be talkative, and they will criticise you.

Be attractive, and women will be jealous, and seemingly wonder what men can see in you.

Be independent, and people will say you put on airs.

Be successful, and people will say, you're putting on side, and your head needs manicuring, or any old thing.

Get into trouble, and every one will say, "I told you so."

Be unconventional, and people will wonder if you are better or worse than you seem.

Speak kindly of others, and people will say "you judge as you want to be judged."

Trust your friends, and if you get down in the world, people will say you deserve exactly what you got.

Never think yourself indispensable. It is surprising what wretched memories people have, when it comes to the question of forgetting those who have favored them.

Be rich, and everybody will avoid you, as being so depressing.

Be kind and attentive to some rich old fool and people will call you a mercenary wretch.

Be tactful, and people will wonder what you are driving at.

SUMMER RHEUMATISM

Every season has its own diseases, but Rheumatism belongs to all, for when it gets well intrenched in the system, and joints and muscles are saturated with the poison, the aches and pains are coming and going all the time, and it becomes an all-the-year-round disease; an attack coming as quickly from sudden chilling of the body when overheated, a fit of indigestion or exposure to the damp, Easterly winds of Summer as from the keen, cutting winds, freezing atmosphere and bitter cold of Winter.

Rheumatism never comes by accident. It is in the blood and system before a pain is felt. Some inherit a strong predisposition or tendency; it is born in them; but whether heredity is back of it or it comes from imprudent and careless ways of living, it is the same always and at all seasons. The real cause of Rheumatism is a polluted, sour and acid condition of the blood, and as it flows through the body deposits a gritty, irritating substance or sediment in the muscles, joints and nerves, and it is these that produce the terrible pains, inflammation and swelling and the misery and torture of Rheumatism. No other disease causes such pain, such wide-spread suffering. It deforms and cripples its thousands, leaving them helpless invalids and nervous wrecks.

When neglected or improperly treated, Rheumatism becomes chronic, the pains are wandering or shifting from one place to another, sometimes sharp and cutting, again dull and aggravating. The muscles of the neck, shoulders and back, the joints of the knees, ankles and wrists, are most often the seat of pain. Countless liniments and plasters are applied to get relief, but such things do not reach the poisoned blood; their effect is only temporary; they are neither curative nor preventive. The blood must be purified, and all irritating matter removed from the circulation before permanent relief and a thorough cure is effected, and no remedy does this so certainly and so quickly as S. S. S. It contains not only purifying and tonic properties, but solvent qualities as well, all these being necessary in eradicating the poison and making a complete and lasting cure of Rheumatism. S. S. S. cleanses the blood of all irritating matter and the acid particles are dissolved and filtered out of the system, thus relieving the muscles and joints and removing all danger of future attacks. Under its tonic effect the nervous system regains its normal tone and the appetite and digestion improve, resulting in the upbuilding of the general health. S. S. S. contains no Potash or minerals of any description, but is guaranteed purely vegetable. Old people will find it not only the best blood purifier, but a most invigorating tonic—just such a remedy as they need to enrich the blood and quicken the circulation.

HIS WIFE A GREAT SUFFERER.

My wife had been troubled with Rheumatism for some time when she heard of S. S. S. which she tried and which cured her completely, as she has not suffered since. I recommend S. S. S. as a good medicine.

Okolona, Miss. J. E. REEDER.

SSS

Whether you have Rheumatism in the acute or chronic stage, the treatment must be internal, deep and thorough in order to be lasting. Never be satisfied with anything less than an absolutely perfect cure. This you can get by the use of S. S. S., the oldest and best purifier and greatest of all tonics.

Write us fully and freely about your case, and medical advice will be given without charge, and our special book on Rheumatism will be mailed free to all desiring it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Magazine Section

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Fiction, Features
And Illustrations.

FIFTH SECTION PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1903. TWELVE PAGES

THE ETIQUETTE OF THE BACHELOR GIRL

IN AN EMERGENCY THE BACHELOR GIRL HAS TO BE HER OWN MAID-OF-ALL-WORK.

IT IS PERFECTLY CORRECT TO OFFER A CHANCE CALLER A CUP OF AFTERNOON TEA

A MERRY TIME GETTING TO RIGHTS

The Free, Charming Life She May Lead In a Great City and the Way She Can Entertain and Be Entertained. But She Must Never Forget the Little List of Proprieties and She Must Ever Remember That There Are Many "Don'ts" In Her Social Vocabulary.

THE life of the bachelor girl in a great city is the most interesting of all lives.

It is a new type, for, until within a very few years, the bachelor girl was unknown.

If a girl was sent out into the great world to earn her living she chose a boarding house as her home, or more usual still, she went into the home of a friend, there to lead out a tame, gray existence until too old to work, or until rescued by marriage.

In those days "old maid" was the term for the bachelor girl and very soon she looked the part. She aged very young and at 30 she was too faded in appearance to be attractive, while at 35 she was so old that she occupied a seat along the wall as a wall flower along with the grandmothers and the very ancient maiden aunts.

But today there is a new kind of old maid—the bachelor girl. And she is not an old maid at all. She is a young maid, no matter what may be her age. And she is attractive into the forties and into the fifties, for as long as she remains a bachelor girl there is a fascination about her.

The bachelor girl who is supposed, by the way, to be very masculine or non-domestic in her tastes, is really the most domestic woman in the world. She loves her home. And as soon as she gets into the life of a big city she looks around to find a home; and if she does not espy one ready made she makes one for herself.

The home of the bachelor girl is a flat, which, whether it be large or small, she calls, by courtesy, an apartment. It is sometimes one of many in a large building, and the girl settles down to live her own life in a great structure which holds many lives, all united in little bunches called families.

Her Attractive Home Life.

But the bachelor girl has no family. It is that which makes her a bachelor girl and which also makes her position peculiar. She lives alone and her companion, at most, is a canary or a household pet, for seldom does the bachelor girl keep a maid.

The bachelor girl, if she be a professional woman, and usually she is, so arranges her flat that she can do her own work. In the morning the butcher, the baker and all the other home makers call and get their orders, and the bachelor girl hurries away to her professional duties.

Her noonday meal she takes at some restaurant; and possibly her dinner, too, on busy nights. But as a rule, 6 o'clock finds her at home, ready to get out her little dining table and put forth the feast of dinner.

And this brings the bachelor girl to the first of her day's lessons in etiquette. She has the evening before her, and during the evening her social life is lived. And upon her conduct, from the time the gas is lighted until it is put out at night depends the social status of the bachelor girl.

During this time she receives her gentlemen friends.

She gives her dinners to her own social circle.

She makes her calls, for the bachelor girl gets little time for daytime calling.

And in the evening the bachelor girl goes out to the theater, either alone or accompanied, for in the etiquette of the bachelor girl she does not always need an escort.

The bachelor girl, it will be seen, has abundant opportunity for doing the wrong thing, even as she has abundant opportunity for doing the right thing. And she must make no mistake.

She must possess always that nameless charm called "manner."

She must know how to receive people.

She must have the gift of light conversation.

She must have tact, presence of mind and the ability to say the right thing at the right time.

In My Lady's Parlor.

These are the personal qualities of the bachelor girl if she is to be the popular girl, the attractive girl.

In addition to these she must have a home in which to entertain; and this must be sufficiently large to afford a parlor or reception room.

It must be furnished so that it appeals to good taste. A washstand only partly concealed, a bed-couch which looks as if it were always open, a table which suggests a constant line of cookery; none of these things are admissible in the reception room of the bachelor girl.

Yet it may be cosy. There is the pot of palms and there are the small fancy articles, the candlesticks, the fans and the bric-a-brac.

In the bachelor girl's parlor there may, with the utmost propriety, be the chafing dish equipment; and over its bubbling mysteries the bachelor girl bends in the evening at one of the little frolics which is sure to creep into her life. In her parlor there is, of course, the cosy corner, and into this the bachelor girl may bring her souvenirs. And if she be a bachelor girl of the pronounced type, her room will contain not one but four corners, all cosy.

If the bachelor girl can afford to keep a maid her task of entertaining is much simplified, for she has someone to open the door and someone to bring in the tea and to serve dinner. But even without the maid she can give her little 5 o'clock teas by having her table set beforehand. From a 5 o'clock tea standard will hang the tea kettle giving forth its cheering fumes, or over an alcohol lamp the kettle will bubble ready for the 4 o'clock coffee, which is coming to take the place of the 5 o'clock tea.

The Little Tea Table.

The tea table must be set beforehand and concealed by a screen, so that, when the caller comes, the bachelor girl has only to remove the screen, and there will stand the table with its equipment of dishes.

The proper settings for the 5 o'clock tea table are slices of bread, all buttered and either laid flat in sandwich fashion or rolled, and small sweet cakes. It is not actually necessary that anything be served in addition to these, and the bachelor girl can easily prepare the little tea table, set the kettle, and conceal all with a small screen, which is drawn only part way across the table to await the advent of the chance caller.

The afternoon tea is the prettiest form of entertainment for the bachelor girl. It is so simple, so informal, so thoroughly indicative of good spirits and good fellowship that it is deservedly the most popular way of entertaining for the single woman.

When the caller arrives and is seated the maid brings in the tray. If there is no maid the bachelor girl may remove the screen and either draw up the table or ask the caller to take a seat by its side. Here he may assist at the tea pouring, and, together, the gentleman caller and the bachelor girl may enjoy a cup of tea.

The 5 o'clock tea caller is expected to leave before 6, and when he rises to go the bachelor girl rises also.

It is etiquette, when a caller goes, to shake hands with him, and the bachelor girl makes the first move by extending her hand. If she does not do this her caller simply bows and departs.

Taking Leave of a Caller.

The bachelor girl must not help a man on with his overcoat, for it is not good form ever to do this. She must not hand him his hat nor otherwise assist him with his belongings, cane or umbrella. He is supposed to take care of these himself, and it is the worst of poor taste to aid him.

When taking leave the caller may ask if he may call again. But it is taken for granted that he may drop in any afternoon, for a 5 o'clock tea invitation, once extended is a permanent one and need not be repeated each time. Or, if she so desires, and if she feels that the invitation has not been general enough, the girl bachelor may ask him to come again or may make some remark to the effect that she is always at home at 5 o'clock.

The bachelor girl who keeps house in a little flat is allowed certain leeway which is not extended to a young girl in high society.

She can receive callers alone in her flat without a chaperone.

She can come and go at all hours of the night without question.

She can—and often must—perform her own household tasks, "doing her own work," from the setting of her table and the washing of the dishes to the scrubbing of the floor. All of these things the bachelor girl can do without losing her place in society.

Occasionally, by way of a frolic, her friends assist at the work of keeping house, and then there is a merry time over the hanging of the pictures and the setting of the little apartment to rights.

The life of the girl bachelor need not be a lonely one if she will take advantage of the social opportunities offered to her. Nor need it be one that is open to criticism if she will follow the small little rules of etiquette which govern the life of the girl who lives alone.

AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

FASHION FOIBLES

Le Dernier Cri in shoulder adornment is a little cape of muslin and lace, the sweetest, most original results being achieved in its regard. The top is fitted to the shoulders by gaugings, and bouillonnees, and the fullness accruing therefrom permitted to fall to just about the bend of the elbow. Lace insertion is usually disposed at the outer edge, though one remarkably pretty specimen was accorded frills of plisse mousseline, and another bore a simple open work, rather deep hem. Worn with costume en suite, or merely as the little incidental wrap, they are equally alluring.

The bolero is giving way before the pelerine, many of the latest models in cloth, serge or linen boasting these in place of the once ubiquitous sacque. Though, for the benefit of those already possessed of the latter, let it be hastily told, they mean to die hard, and are not at all prepared to wholly give way at present.

The fagot stitch may almost be described as ubiquitous; it is found everywhere and on everything, its decorative qualities of a truth being undeniable. This delicate stitchery, moreover, is easily accomplished if the two pieces requiring ultimate connection be first firmly tacked the required distance apart, on to brown paper or American cloth. After the herring-boning has been accomplished and the tacking threads released, the desired result will be forthcoming.

ALONE WITH THE BACHELOR GIRL

Fable of the Lynx Who Jollied His Wife

ONCE upon a Time there was a gay young Lynx, who kept fooling around the Fair Anglers until he got hooked for Keeps, and perceiving that there was no way of Wriggling off, and that he was Due to be Landed on the Date in the Wedding Cards, he went off to an old Lion who was the Soothsayer of the Community and thus addressed him:

"It is up to me to do the Lock Step to the Altar," he quoth, "and as I desire to live Happily ever after, I have come to ask your advice, for when I look around among my Friends who have gotten Belted up in Double Harness it gives me the Fan-Tods. Personally, I do not enjoy Scrapping, nor am I fitted to hold my own in a Long-Distance talking Match, and it gives me Cold Feet to think that perhaps little Willie is butting into a Proposition that will make him Sick every time he thinks of his lost Freedom."

"Do not Distress yourself," replied the Lion, "for I will give you a Tip that is a sure Winner. Push the Velvet, and Spread the Salve, and it will be Peace in your House and Money in your Pocket, for [illegible] It is the Husbands who wield the Hammer who have to square themselves with Silk Frocks and Diamond Brooches."

Thus tooled, the Lynx went bravely up to the Parson, and as soon as he was married he set about putting the Lion's system into working order. No sooner would he sit down to the table than he would begin throwing bouquets at the cooking.

"Ha!" he would cry, "how lucky I am to have married a Wife who is all the Goods as a Housekeeper, and who can knock out the Waldorf-Astoria chef in the round in preparing a Good Dinner. Alas! My Mother could never Make Pies like these, and I have never tasted a cup of Real Coffee before."

Now, in reality, Mrs. Lynx did not know a Thing about Cooking, but seeing that she had a reputation to sustain she determined to live up to her Blue Chips, and so she hustled out and studied the Cook Book down to the Binding, and the result was that Mr. Lynx grew to clover.

Nor did Mr. Lynx do anything so Mean and Stingy as to refuse his Wife the Price of a New Gown, but when he saw Mrs. Lynx studying up the Spring Fashions he headed off the Appropriation by holding her [illegible].

"Do not stop wearing that Old Blue Frock," he would say, giving her the Googoo eye. "For it was in that that you first put my Heart out of Business, and I cannot bear to see you wear another [illegible]. It is, of course, necessary for homely Females, with no Shape, to always call attention to themselves by decking out in Giddy Shells that are in the latest Fashion, but when anyone is a Good Looker like you are, and has your Figure, they can afford to wear Anything."

Hearing these words, Mrs. Lynx was filled with joy, and went out and made over her old Duds for the second time, while she Pitied the Poor Wives whose Husbands only gave them Dough enough to Buy Paris Confections.

When it came to going downtown of nights Mr. Lynx did not, as so many other Masculine Creatures do, make a sneak of it. On the contrary, he would call Mrs. Lynx to him, and with tears in his Optics lament the Cruel Necessity that tore him away from her delightful society.

"Woe is me," he would say, weeping bitterly, "that I have to spend Hours sitting in a Poker Game and imbibing Strong Waters for the sake of Securing Trade with those Horrid Bears and Bulls, when I might be listening to your Spiel, and become Intoxicated upon the glances of your lovely Orbs."

"Do not repine," Mrs. Lynx would reply, as she got him his Hat and Coat, "for I know that nothing but Duty calls you away from Home, and I appreciate the sacrifices you are Making for My Sake." And when Mr. Lynx came rolling in with the Milkman next Morning she would meet him with a glad, sweet smile and apply cooling cloths to his Fevered Brow, with nary a Reproach on the side.

Nor was this all, for Mrs. Lynx went about touting her Husband as the Prize Baby in the Bunch until she had all the other Females going.

"How is this?" they asked her, "for you do not have as many Glad Rags as we do, your Husband [illegible] as much as ours do, and you have Burnt up your Complexion over the Kitchen Stove, yet you are perfectly Happy, while we are trying to decide between a Divorce and Attorney and a Husband who Pays our Bills and Knocks our Faults."

"It is True," replied Mrs. Lynx, "that I have made Corns on my Paws working for my Husband, and that when I get a New Outfit it is such a Surprise that it gives me Heart Failure, but Mr. Lynx Praises my Cooking, tells me that I am Perfectly Beautiful, and Hands out Syncopated Con Talk just as if we were not Married."

"Ha," cried the other Wives, "you have indeed reason to Boast of the killing you have made, and we, ourselves, would be glad to swap off some of the Style we exhibit abroad for a Little Appreciation at Home."

MORAL: This Fable teaches that Soft Talk is so Cheap that it is strange that Married Men economize so much on it.

DOROTHY DIX.

(Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.)

Edgar Allan Poets and the Others.

[illegible]

"And they always fill ... [illegible] ... poets—real poets, magazine poets and Rudyard Kipling. The real poets write Edgar Allan Poetry; the magazine poets write magazine poetry, and Kipling writes [illegible]."

The Bookworm says:

"I never heard of [illegible]," said Alice [illegible].

"Certainly not," said the Worm proudly. "I invented the word myself. [illegible]"

[illegible]

—Leslie's Monthly.

Anger is the thunder that souls the [illegible] of human kindness.

The Revenge of the Prushun

By Josiah Flynt.

"THAT'S MY REVENGE. WHITEY, WHAT D' YOU THINK OF HIM?"

IT WAS the Burlington Kid's emancipation day. Hobo custom could have held him a Prushun a year longer, but his Jocker, Whitey, had decided to give the boy his freedom. For seven long years he had slaved and toiled for his Jocker, and he was known from one end of the "Q" railroad to the other as Nebraska Whitey's youngster. When Whitey had said "Hustle kid," he had hustled, and when Whitey had been shut up in jail for want of funds to pay his fine, the boy had begged the wherewithal necessary to set him free. His official title was the one given, but by the majority of roadsters he was generally called "The Bank." He always had a little money in his pocket, and he always knew how to "throw his feet" for more, and it was this talent which earned him his nickname.

No one, except himself and Whitey, knew where he came from, but the rumor was that Whitey had "snared" him in the east when he was quite young, and that he came of much better forebears than his profession of tramp indicated. He may have been the son of some rich banker or lawyer, but it is equally possibly that he originated in very humble surroundings. All that Hoboland could be sure of was that he and Whitey were seldom seen apart. Throughout the seven years that they had been together they had never left the "Q," and they became known to all the "professionals" who went over that road. Their "monakers," one under the other, may still be seen penciled or cut into the woodwork of watering tanks and on the doors and walls of box cars and sand houses. They were celebrities in their chosen territory, and it was sometimes thought that they would never separate. Between them they made a very strong team, and they might with profit have gone it "double header" to this day. But Whitey was one of the old-time hoboes who believed that every kid should manage for himself after a certain age, and he made no exception of "The Bank." He took Hoboland seriously, just as he had formerly been dead in earnest as a thief. For him the "road" was all the world there was, and he wanted to get out of it himself, and expected others to get out of it, all that it would give. To keep a Prushun in bondage after he had acquired experience enough to take care of himself was, to his way of thinking, an act not only against the best interests of the Prushun, but against the welfare of the hobo body politic as well. So when "The Bank" reached his seventeenth year Whitey made up his mind that it was time to set him free. The boy was unusually large for his age, and this may have influenced his Jocker in coming to this decision, but he was also very expert and thoroughly hardened to the life, and it is more probable that these considerations determined Whitey to turn him loose.

As a rule, there is very little ceremony connected with a Prushun's emancipation. Either the Jocker says, "Fight your own battles now, kid," or the Prushun, if he feels superior to his Jocker, says, "Bum your own chuck," and the function is over. There is no such feasting and speech-making as take place in civilized society when a young man reaches his majority. Hoboland is unfriendly to palavers of this kind, and the shorter the affair the better.

In "The Bank's" case, however, it was different. Whitey and he had been more like equals and pals than master and slave, and Whitey saw fit to make the emancipation the occasion for a very serious conversation. Although he was a tramp, he had taken a liking to "The Bank" such as few Prushuns ever know, and he could not let him go without a final list of instructions. He chose for the conference a hang-out hidden away in some brushwood near Burlington, on the Iowa side of the Mississippi, and after the fire had been started and the railroad ties, which served as seats, had been drawn close to it he addressed the Prushun thus:

"I've told you, kid," he began, "all that I know about hoboin', an' I've pumped into you a little about what you got to be an' do if you turn thief. My advice to you is, still, don't turn thief. You've got nerve, an' you're quick an' smart, but there's ten chances to one that you won't win out, an' I don't want to see you take the risk. Course, you're your own boss now, an' can do as you like, but I wish you'd always remember what old Whitey told you. I wanted to be a thief, an' I tried to be one, but that ain't got anythin' to do with you, an', besides, I've told you that I got it in the neck. The stretches in prison used me up, an' they'll use you up, boy, if you monkey with 'em.

"Now, about hoboin'. You know what it is, whether it rains or shines, don't you?" and he looked at "The Bank" earnestly. But with an undisguised look of pride in his countenance, which showed plainly enough that it was he, and he alone, who had made the boy the skilled Prushun that he was.

"Yes, Whitey, I've been through it when it's rained hailstones," was the boy's reply, given with the same seriousness which characterized the query.

"That's no dream, kid, an' I know that I've been hard with you sometimes, but I had to be. You was only 10 when I snared you—remember?—an' that was the only way I could teach you for awhile. But I been nice with you since you got wise, ain't I?"

"I ain't got any kick comin', Whitey."

"That's real nice o' you, kid, an' it's 'cause I want to see you get there, no matter what you do, 't I'm chewin' the rag with you this way. There's some that 'ud hang on to you for awhile yet, but don't you worry about goin' it alone. I'll let the bunch know 't I 'mancipated you, an' the news won't be long 'a-goin' down the line. An' if any other bloke ever tries to snare you lick him, if you can; an' if you can't, let me hear about him, an' I'll break his neck. You're a blowed-in-the-glass hobo now, if you want to be, an' there ain't nobody that can make you a Prushun again. Nebraska Whitey says so, an' that goes; see?

"P'raps you don't wanto be a blowed-in-the-glass guy; how about that?"

"I don't know what else you've been trainin' me for," "The Bank" replied, with truth.

"That's so, kid, you're right; but I was just thinkin' that you might wanto reform. There's some that does, you know."

"But what would I do, if I did? I don't know any trade."

"You don't need to know a trade before you reform; it's wantin' to an' tryin' to that's the main thing."

"I don't know 't I want to."

"Well, all I can do, kid, is to tell you what I think about it. I ought to tell you, 'cause I snared you, an' 'cause I'm turnin' you loose by your lonesome.

"I don't recommend nothin'; I'm too old, an' I'm too much of a bum. I always wanted to be a thief an' nothin' else, so I don't know how it feels to be reformed. If you try it, take my tip, an' go home. It'll be hard as the very devil, an' there'll come times when you'll wanto be back with the gang; but if you really make up your mind to be on the level, home's the best place for you to begin. Your mother'll ask about who you been with if you go back, but I don't want you to squeal on me, kid. It wouldn't do her or you any good, an' I'd feel better thinkin' 't I was under cover. Understand, don't you?" The boy nodded his head.

"If you don't wanto reform, an' feel 't you like the road for good, remember what I've always told you; make it your business, just as if you was a president of a railroad. When you get up in the mornin', know just how much dough you got on you, or planted, an' say to yourself 't you got to have so much more 'fore night comes. Don't steal, if you can possibly help it, an' don't get into more'n one sloppin' up a month. Drunks is what kills the 'boes, an' you wanto be careful."

"You never told me that before," the Prushun interrupted.

"That may be, but I never 'mancipated you before. I'm sendin' you off on your own uppers now; an' I'm tellin' you what I think. I don't wanto see you turn out a tomato can rag. You're the flyest kid I ever trained, an' if you stick to the road I wanto hear that you done well. If you get to sloppin' up right along an' go to pieces the 'boes'll come an' tell me 't I let you have your runnin' too young, an' I don't wanto hear that. I'm experimentin' with you, kid, an' I want you to make an A No. 1 stiff.

"The 'boes'll watch you more'n you think. They know who you've traveled with, an' they're next to what you ought to be, an' they'll criticise you like hell for a while. The other ex-Prushun'll keep tabs on you, too, but I wouldn't mind them much. If one of 'em looks for a scrap, don't urge him on, but if he tackles you first, lay him out. You're good with your dukes, an' I ain't afraid o' your bein' licked. But in gener'l, keep out o' rows. I've only had one since you been with me, an' that one was 'cause I was jagged.

"Don't go to jail 'less you got to. There's a class o' bums what always looks for a berth inside when the weather gets cold, but they're a done-up sort. When you're on the Coast look for nothin' but money, an' in the East you needn't be afraid o' askin' for your share of it. If you throw your feet the way you have since you been with me, you won't need any jail to keep you warm.

"If you make up your mind to stick to the turf, never go home, an' don't write any letters. It's tough on your folks, but they ain't heard o' you since I snared you, an' it 'ud only stir 'em up again if you wrote. My mother ain't heard o' me since I was 12, an' I ain't heard o' her. 'T ain't nice if you're on the level; but if you ain't, I think it's better to let 'em think that the likes o' us has croaked. You 'member Wooster Slim? Well, he went home once after 10 years on the turf an' tried to reform. He couldn't make a go of it, an' sloped, an' his old mother died from thinkin' about him. He might better 'a' never seen her."

"But s'pose I get pretty close to the old home town? It'll be a ter'ble temptation to have a look at it," "The Bank" interjected.

"But you mustn't take chances o' runnin' up against the temptation," Whitey continued, looking sharply at the Prushun by way of emphasis. "This is a big country, an' you don't need to even show up where the home town is. My town is New York, an' it's a place where all 'boes like to go, but I ain't been there in 10 years. I even changed my monaker from New York to Nebraska, so't no one 'ud get next to me. That's what you got to do. You'll be an ex-Prushun after you leave me, an' you wanto get a name that won't have any 'kid' attached to it, an' that won't give you or your folks away. You can't play with the business, kid. You got to be an out-an'-outer if you're goin' to get in your graft, an' you can't be one thinkin' about home an' mother an' how to see her. That's the reason 't I want you to make up your mind for keeps whether you wanto be on the level or not.

"Go off by yourself for a few days when we separate, take a good long ride on some road 't you ain't been over yet, an' think like the devil. But when your nut 's once settled an' fixed don't change, an' don't be just a railroader. Pick out some road the way we did, an' study it till you know ev'ry dam tie that the rails rests on. It's the 'boes what keeps ridin' all the while that never amount to anythin'. 'Course you can take a vacation once in a while that never amounts to any-territory that suits you, nurse it 's if you loved it."

"Do you think I'd better stick to the 'Q'?"

"Don't stick to anythin' till you're sure 't you're goin' to be a roadster. I keep tellin' you that 'cause you're wobbly just now an' don't know where you're at. If it's a roadster 't you're bound to be, then my advice is to hunt up a fresh piece o' road. Course, I'd be glad to have you round these parts, but it might be uncomfortable for you. You're known all over the line, an' the old timers might keep throwin' in your face 't you're a kid yet. If you pick out a beat o' your own, you show the bunch 't you're independent, an' ain't got to look to me for advice, see? When you get your beat, or think you know where to look for me, do what I've told you was goin' to be your reward when 'mancipation day came—look for revenge."

"Do you think I better look for it on the road 't I pick out for my beggin'?"

"No, you mustn't do that. Remember when I got you, don't you—way down east? Well, you wanto get your revenge just as far from the place you settle down in. I advise you to get it as soon as you can, 'cause it looks well. If the first one 's no good try again, an' keep on tryin' till you get what you want. It may take you a good while to fix things the way you want 'em, an' p'raps you'll find out 't you're better without the revenge, but I'd take a fall out of it once, anyhow, 'cause it's your right as an ex-Prushun, an' you're expected to make use of it.

"Now, that's all I got to say, kid, an' I want you to remember it. If you go home, forget me an' the bunch, but if you don't, hang on tight to what old Whitey did for you an' told you. I'm goin' back to the Horn, an' you better take the next train into Chi."

They returned to the watering tank, where the Jocker found a freight going west; a few minutes later the ex-Prushun boarded a cattle train bound for Chicago.

II.

Three weeks after the emancipation of "The Bank" and the parting from his Jocker the town of ——, in southern Illinois, became very much excited one night over the disappearance of one of the young boys of the place. His father was a wealthy and prominent citizen, and the loss of the child aroused the entire community. The lad had been known to wander away from home on previous occasions, and his truancy had caused his parents not a little anxiety, but never before had he chosen the night time for his runaway escapades, and his father was of the belief that he had not gone off on his own initiative. Many of the townspeople also fell in with this notion when three days later he failed to put in an appearance. His absences heretofore had never extended beyond 24 hours' duration, when he would return hungry and penitent. The police were drawn into the case, and a diligent search for the missing boy was begun. The authorities in adjacent towns and villages were notified, and a description of the boy was sent even to distant cities. A handsome reward for his safe return was also offered, and the newspapers advertised the fact far and wide.

Days went by, however, and no trace of the lost child was discovered. False rumors that he had been located were continually being received, and even the detective agency employed by the father believed for several days that it had succeeded in unraveling the mystery, but nothing definite came to light. The parents finally became convinced that it was a kidnaping affair and raised the amount of the reward, but there were others, among them the local chief of police, who were not of the opinion.

"Why don't we receive some letters from the kidnapers," the chief remarked in the barber shop, one day, "if it is them that took him? Kidnapers let people know pretty quickly what they want, and we haven't had so much as a postal card from anybody of that sort. My opinion is that the youngster's dead. I shouldn't be surprised, if the river was dragged, to hear that his body was at the bottom of it. That's the way most of the kidnapings end—I don't believe in 'em."

"But what chance have you of finding a body in a river like the Mississippi unless it happens to float?" a newspaper reporter asked, while the barber stropped his razor. "You might drag from here to New Orleans and never find what you wanted."

"Well, I ain't sayin' that he is in the river for sure," the chief explained, "but I'm willing to bet a $10 note even that if he's ever found, and I'll tell the truth, we'll see that he wasn't stolen. His father's rich, all right enough, but I tell you kidnapers ain't so numerous as you think, and there's a lot of richer men to touch up besides. I don't believe the 'Squire is worth over $100,000 at the outside."

"But he'd probably spend every cent of it to get that kid back, just the same," the reporter retorted. "He's one of the kind that would do that, and if he held back at all his wife would urge him on. They think more of that kid than they do of anything else."

"Well, why in the devil didn't they watch out for him, then?" the chief pursued. "I've had to reprimand him time and again for jumping on freights, and it's a wonder to me that he wasn't killed long since."

"The trouble with you is, chief, that you ain't got any kids o' your own," the justice of the peace broke in. "If it was your boy instead of the 'squire's, you'd be the last one to say that he was dead until you'd done everything you could to find him. I've heard men like you talk before."

"Well, I've done all I can to find him, anyhow, and at the next meeting of the town council there's going to be a big expense bill to think over, too. Only yesterday I spent $7 in livery hire."

"What did that news amount to that came from Indianapolis—anything?"

"Oh, they had a lost boy, all right, and sent me his picture, but it wasn't the 'squire's kid. That's the trouble about looking for a stray boy—you keep getting information about hundreds of others that you ain't interested in until you think every family had lost a child. If I were going to start a new business I'd go in for the absent children profit."

"You've got a good chance to try your hand right here," the reporter declared significantly, as he rose from the chair and adjusted his collar and necktie. He did not hold the local police in very high estimation.

"I've done as much as you newspaper fellows have," the chief returned sharply. "The trouble with your kind is that you think you're all born Pinkertons. If you're so smart, why don't you find the boy?"

"It isn't my job," was the laconic reply, and the reporter left the shop.

The disappearance of the boy continued to be an all-absorbing topic of conversation for weeks, and the search was prosecuted with all the earnestness and skill that the 'squire's money could buy, but it failed to unravel the mystery. Finally, at the chief's suggestion, the river was dragged for several miles, but nothing was found but logs, stumps and refuse from the steamboats, and the reporter wrote a squib in his newspaper to the effect, "I told you so." As the weeks lengthened into months and no light was thrown on the affair, the excitement among the townspeople naturally subsided, but the 'squire and his wife were inconsolable. As a last resort, in the hope that a change of scene would relieve somewhat the tension of his wife's mind and repair her shattered health, the 'squire took her away and began a series of visits to seaside and mountain retreats. The detective agency was continued to keep the case in hand and to wire the parents immediately if any clue to the whereabouts of the boy was found. For the 'squire's friends and neighbors the mystery became an academic subject of discussion, the town being about evenly divided in its opinion. One side favored the abduction theory, while the other stuck to the notion that the boy was dead. But no one ever came to tell either side which was in the right, and the affair remained as puzzling as during the first days of the investigation.

"Hello, Whitey."

The speaker was Salt Lake Longthy, alias the Burlington Kid, and the one addressed was his quondam Jocker. The meeting place was an infrequently visited hangout near Pacific Junction, on the Missouri river. The time was a little over a year after the ex-Prushun's emancipation day. The man had changed very little, and looked just as bronzed and roadlike as when they had last been together. The ex-Prushun had developed into a full-fledged hobo, and his face and manner showed it. There were still a few traces of the "kid" in his countenance, but there was also an independent look which told only too plainly that he had made use of his emancipation according to hobo customs and privileges. Whitey did not recognize him at first, and for a second was at a loss to place him, but he soon remembered who the young man was.

"Why, kid," he cried at last, standing up and grasping his old Prushun's outstretched hand, "where did you blow in from? I thought you must 'a' gone home."

"I did start home, Whitey," Longthy explained, taking a seat on a log and motioning to a boy at his side to do likewise, "but I didn't get far. I was afraid I couldn't stay."

"Is that your revenge?" and Whitey jerked his head in the direction of the young boy.

"That's my revenge, Whitey. What d'you think of him?"

"How long you had him?"

"About a year."

"Where'd you snare him?"

"Over in southern Illinois."

"Train easy?"

"Didn't at first, but he's improvin'. Copped out a fiver for me the other day in Denver standin' in front o' swell stores."

"Bawl much?"

"Used to, but he's lettin' up now."

"Mother's boy or a guttersnipe?"

"I can't tell you. I found him ridin' a freight an' snared him. He says his governor's got boodle."

"Where you located?"

"Over in the Southern Pacific. I came up here to see you an' give you a sight o' the revenge."

While these questions were being asked and answered the old Jocker kept his trained eye on the boy at the ex-Prushun's side. He looked him over as women inspect fine silk and as men study horseflesh. It interested him to see what his former Prushun had been able to "snare."

"So you was afraid you couldn't make it go if you went home, was you?" he said in a moment, his eyes shifting from the younger boy to the ex-Prushun, and a seriousness came into his face which made it look uncommonly stern.

"Yes, Whitey; I was afraid I'd only slope again, an' you remember you told me not to do that."

"Yes, that's right," the man answered, and his eyes fell and he stared vacantly into the fire.

"Ever wanted to go home since you got your revenge?" he asked before long, continuing, however, to look at the burning brushwood.

"Oh, a little, but not the way I did when I first struck Chi. I'm getting over it."

There was another short pause in the conversation and all three gazed at the blaze. Suddenly Whitey looked up and broke the silence.

"Well, I'm glad to see you, kid, anyhow, an' I guess you got a good Prushun. Somehow, I wish you'd gone home, but it wasn't likely 't you would, an' wishin' don't count, anyhow.

"I don't know as there's anythin' I can tell you about trainin' your kid 't you ain't next to, but be easy on him when you can be. I'm gettin' sort o' softenin' in my old age an' don't favor lickin' kids 'f I can help it. I've had three since you left me, but I didn't keep any of 'em, 'cause they was goin' to be too much trouble to make 'em go right. I sent 'em home, anyhow. I told 'em to go home an' showed 'em how.

"If you handle your'n right—the way I handled you—an' he's got the straight goods in him, you'll have an easy time of it down there in California. Remember what I told you about stickin' to your beat, an' make the kid understand it, too.

"If you see Prince Fatty give him my regards. He may try to snare your kid away from you, but smack him if he does. He's a good sort, but he's a born Prushun thief.

"You know where to send your kid if he wants to go home when you 'mancipate him, don't you?"

"I know where I found him, an' where he says 't his folks live, that's all."

"Well, don't forget, when you 'mancipate him, to give him a chance to go home if he wants to. Remember 't I was square with you, an' you wanto be on the level with him. He prob'ly don't want to, but it eases your conscience to give him the openin'. There comes my freight goin' east. Which way you goin'?"

"Back to the coast."

"Well, so long, kid," and he shook hands for the last time with his old Prushun. "So long, my boy," and he turned to the new Prushun. "Hope you both have good luck," and he ran for the train coming over the bridge. Five months later he lay dead in a lodging house in Omaha.

It is over 10 years ago now that he emancipated the Burlington Kid, and the latter's Prushun has also reached his hobo majority. If the gossip told at hangouts in the west be true the second Prushun has found his revenge and is "holding down" a division on the Denver & Rio Grande.

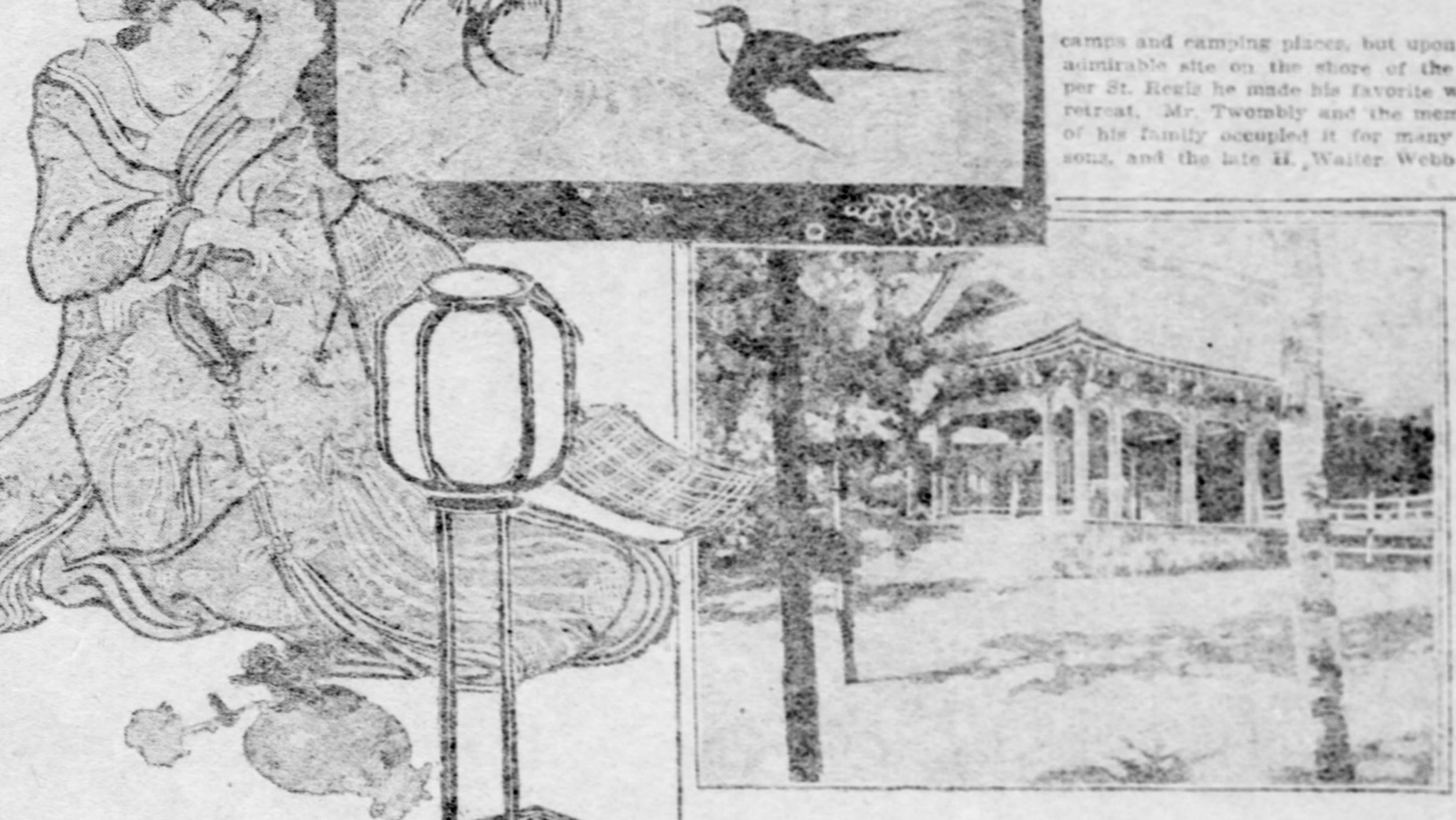
MR. F. W. VANDERBILT'S JAPANESE CAMP AT ST. REGIS LAKE

THE Upper St. Regis lake in the Adirondack mountains is distinguished as the home of many prominent Americans who have built here in the forest retreats of a permanent character, in which the idea of the primitive and primeval is preserved to an interesting degree.

The Upper St. Regis has many camps, but it is unlike any other camping ground in the American forests. Although each camp has an average of eight or nine buildings and several tents, they are so carefully hidden among the pines and spruces that only now and then does one glimpse the top of some rustic structure, the fly of a tent or thhe folds of a flag.

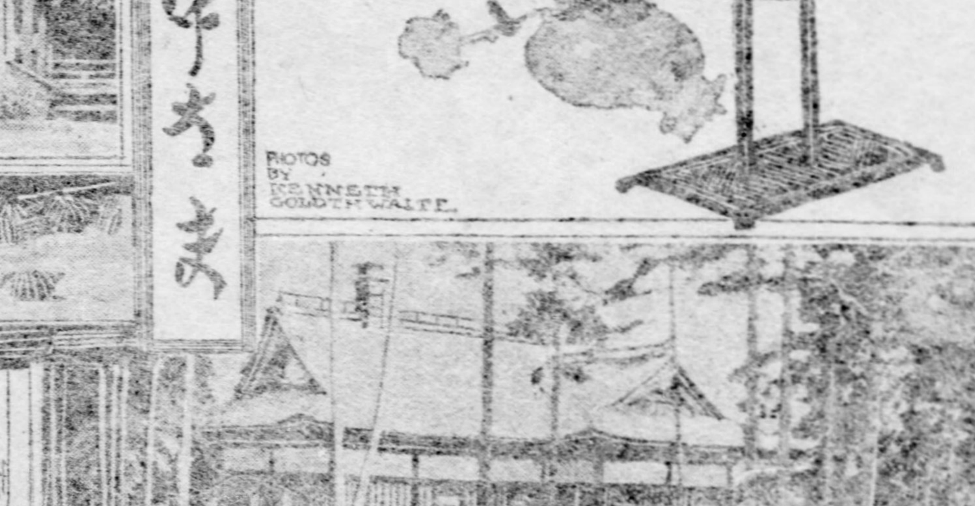
In a few instances elaborate boat houses or billiard rooms have been built in artistic keeping with the woods at the shores of the lake; there are two or three island homes, and again entire camps of a dozen buildings are hidden from the voyager, so skillfully have the cabins been placed in the forests without necessitating the removal of the finest trees which conceal them.

MR. VANDERBILT'S JAPANESE ENTRANCE.



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE JAPANESE ENTRANCE.

PHOTOS BY KENNETH GOLDTHWAITE.



NEW GUESTS' BUILDING AT MR. VANDERBILT'S CAMP

Mr. Vanderbilt's Camp.

As one enters the Upper St. Regis from the north the corners and tops of several buildings peer out upon the land of forests and lakes from a point on the left. Here, under the pines and the spruces, Frederick W. Vanderbilt has wrought a wonderful transformation in the camp which he purchased a little over a year ago from H. McK. Twombly.

Mr. Twombly has been at one time or another interested in many Adirondack camps and camping places, but upon this admirable site on the shore of the Upper St. Regis he made his favorite woods retreat. Mr. Twombly and the members of his family occupied it for many seasons, and the late H. Walter Webb was also a summer resident in this nook of loveliness for several years.

There were more than a dozen buildings, embracing a very comfortable main cabin, a long structure of a single story in height, a row of picturesque tents, guest buildings, bath houses, bowling alleys, billiard rooms, etc., all scattered about in the forest in such a manner that it required considerable time to visit them all.

The main building was set at a pleasant elevation above the lake, and its approach was a bordwalk tht led from the piers. A distinguishing feature was the great varanda at the front, and although without roof, the platform could be used for dancing, while in the evening the host and hostess and their guests would often dine there.

Working the Transformation.

For occupancy last season Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt made several changes in the Twombly camp, including the rearrangement of the whole system of water supply, the installation of hot air engines, etc., but after Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt and their guests had left for their homes in the city in the autumn, a company of Japanese artists and builders invaded the grounds and proceeded to take down the tent platforms, tear away the veranda at the front of the main building and erect on the site of them some of the most interesting structures that may be found today in the forested lands of the continent.

The entrance to the main building is now an elaborate Japanese portico, whose curved roof edges reveal dainty Japanese decorations and carvings. The tents, which were perhaps more distinctive of life in the woods, have given way to a building that is Japanese within and without. The carvings in the roof and the wood, which has been so finely dressed and grained by the Japanese workmen and used in the sides of the building, are emphasized by the border of white plaster.

Within this building, which is the guests building, are some wonderful effects in burned wood and burned leather used in panels. The ceilings are high, as the structure is of but a single story, and fireplaces have been built in each room. These and the furnishings throughout are in keeping with the Japanese style of architecture.

A step further along the shore of the lake brings the visitor to Mrs. Vanderbilt's house in Japanese, much after the style of the guests' building. The bath houses have been changed and now have Japanese fronts and roofs. The shore line is varied by the pleasing irregularity of tiny capes and bays and the grounds rise from the water to the mound 40 or 50 feet above the level of the lake, where the buildings are.

The boardwalk has disappeared, the forest tangles have been removed and young pines and spruces placed there, while the voyagers by day over the waters of the Upper St. Regis lake may get glimpses through the fringe of native shrubbery and forest trees of the exquisitely green slope of the tiny lawn which leads up to the entrance of the main building.

Beautiful Vista from McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McCormick have a cottage about a mile and a half to the southwest of the Vanderbilt camp. There have been many changes and improvements at the place in the last few months until it is now one of the daintiest and most picturesque of the cottages that may be found in the Adirondacks.

It is set upon a high bluff overlooking the St. Regis lake. One of Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes' camps, Pearl Island, and Mrs. Robert Hoe's place, Point Rush, are included in the vista to the eastward, while to the southward the upper part of the camp of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Stokes, also set upon a hill, may be seen through the treetops.

The McCormick camp is entirely concealed from those who journey upon the waters of the lake. A dainty new boat and launch house, set at the foot of the steep incline by the margin of the lake, is all there is to tell one that a cottage may be found on the hill. The way to it is a zigzag path along the brow of the bluff. This walk is sheltered by the trees and here and there along the pleasant way they have placed easy chairs.

Surmounting the hilltop the visitor enters a little grove, beyond which is the cottage facing a lawn besprinkled with young pines, poplars and maples. At the left is a tent. There is a profusion of potted plants and in the background, the rear of the cottage, is the forest.

It is here that Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller are visiting their daughter, Mrs. McCormick, and Mrs. E. Parmalee Prentice, for whose accommodation the McCormick cottage was enlarged last spring.

PROF. LANGLEY.
The Former Pittsburgher Who Is Experimenting With an Airship.

A PART OF A $10,000 COLLECTION OF OLD RUBBER BOOTS.

The above picture is interesting because it represents the vast collective value of things which separately are practically valueless, and because the collecting of the articles pictured comprises a big industry. We are photographed a portion of a $10,000 collection of old rubber boots. All the old boots in the vicinity of where this photograph was taken often have an aggregate value of more than $100,000.

These boots, which have been collected from the highways and byways and chiefly from back yards, are baled in bales of 1,000 pounds each and shipped by the carload to points where they are made over into new rubber. It is said that but 25 per cent of manufactured rubber goods are of absolutely new rubber.

Rubber dolls and various toys are also thus collected and eventually go to make lead pencil erasers and the like.

An Outing With the Queen of Hearts

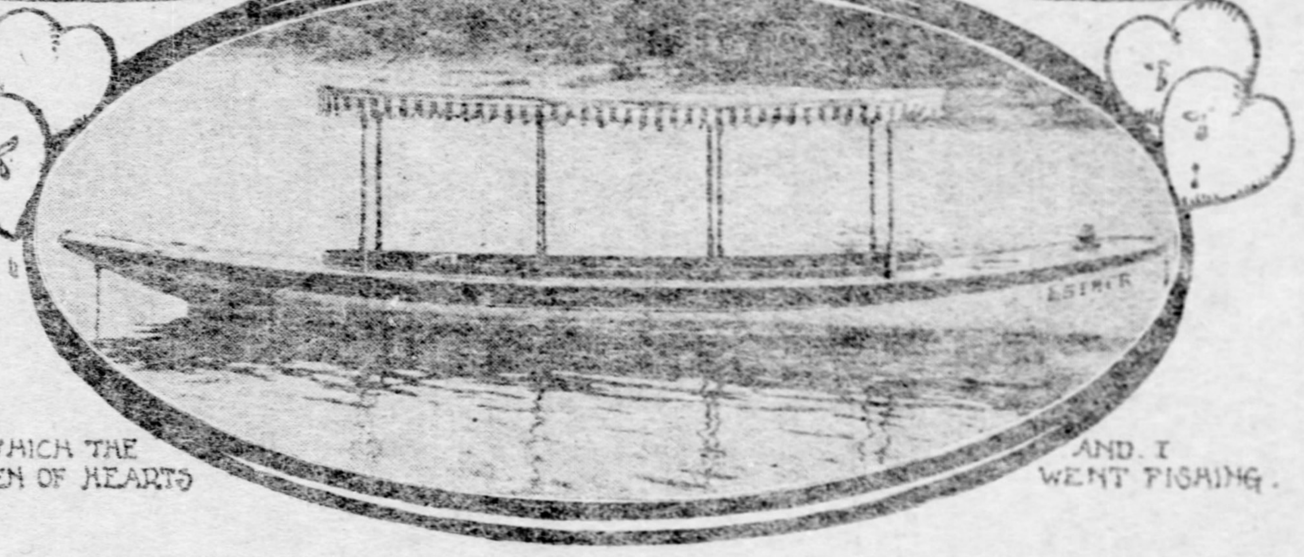
PORCH ARRANGED BY THE QUEEN OF HEARTS

IT WAS the Queen of Hearts who proposed that this year we camp out at home for one week and take our old horse and decrepit buggy and drive through country lanes and byways for the second. It was the combined result of a desire for a change, small purse and inability to get away from business for any length of time. An outing with the Queen of Hearts is delightful at any time. Memories of other vacations spent in her society flitted across our brain and we eagerly assented to her proposition and began the camping out process on the porch—"summer parlor," the Queen of Hearts called it—"Rest Haven" was the name by which the rest of us designated it.

To begin with we furnished our porch for the outing. We ransacked stores and communed with dealers in porch furniture, and the result was a waterproof equipment so that at night furniture did not have to be turned up, the tables moved and rugs and cushions brought in. This much accomplished we looked to our chairs and hammocks. The Queen of Hearts ordered hammocks "not for herself," she explained, "but that the others might lounge and enjoy themselves." For herself she bought one of those late screen chairs, with seat wide enough for two, the back and head so large and broad that the occupants were entirely hidden. Then we improvised a porch swing. As we did not want one of the bamboo couches we bought single bed springs, suspended them from the four corners by heavy iron cables, put a mattress over this bed, laid over this one of the Persian rugs brought from the house and the result was a practical utility that made the porch swing extremely popular. Last of all we bought some of the waterproof rugs and cushions made of material like denim, which came for the very purpose and on the evening of the second day the Queen of Hearts pronounced the porch done and good and we rested from our labors.

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS IN THE CANOE

OFTEN THE QUEEN OF HEARTS WOULD LAND AND SKETCH



IN WHICH THE QUEEN OF HEARTS AND I WENT FISHING.

Slept in a Hammock.

Fortunately it was a large porch and on a quiet street, for we lived out doors. All the meals were served there, we slept in the hammock, we eschewed all society but our own, we read nature [illegible], let the dust accumulate in the [illegible], which we only entered as occasion [illegible], and when the second week came [illegible] brown and rested and ready for [illegible] drive which we proposed to take through the adjacent country.

If there was much that escaped us on this journey by land we would like to know it. We had an old horse, one of the comfortable kind that jogs along. We packed in the phaeton bread, cold ham and a chafing dish and spirit lamp. Berries and eggs we got at the farms that we passed and the raspberries, blue berries, blackberries and other fruits that make our mouths water at the remembrance. It was a hot summer and we drove over the hills with our old horse and ancient buggy, going wherever the road led. We put our hats in the front of the buggy and went about with bare heads. The country people got used to it and were not scandalized by our presence, though they probably thought we were old enough to know better. Sometimes in the splendid nights that were so clear that you could watch the silver glint of the gossamer we would drive so late that we feared the farmer would not let us in when we knocked at his hospitable door. For at night we tried to strike some friendly farm house where we could put up and our horse find food and shelter. There we had the comfort of a large airy room instead of the stuffy little city room, hot in the day and often hot at night. For breakfast we had good cooking and fresh fruit and vegetables and no hurry, heat or excitement. At these places we indulged in farm life to our hearts' content and even fed the chickens in the morning. One day the Queen of Hearts, whose sense of mirth was always strong, asked the farmer, who was showing us his cows, "which was the condensed milk cow," a pleasantry that was so resented that on our return home trip we took another road.

Life Out of Doors.

For people of moderate means who find pleasure in outdoor life and who feel the charm of natural beauty a summer holiday taken in this leisurely manner, over good roads, driving oneself and stopping at friendly farmhouses offers advantages difficult to obtain elsewhere. And there are those who love the open air, the sunshine and exercise; who are allured by country attractions and crave the quiet and health giving pleasures of country roads and farms.

This was one vacation with the Queen of Hearts—only one of the many that this woman's fertile brain devised. For one summer in the near past when the hot months came the water had peculiar charms, and she devised how to spend the vacation and yet not to pay much for the pleasure. Steam yachts were for us out of the question. Even with a house boat, such as F. Hopkinson Smith, the artist, has, we felt we must have a mule or there was no getting up stream. So we took a canoe as within the possibilities of the man of average means. With it we went into little streams where the big boats could not penetrate. We explored between any number of green meadows, and we had all sorts of adventures, rolling ourselves up at night in a blanket and taking an occasional swim. Then when we left the waterways near home and went a-fishing the Queen of Hearts put on a rubber suit, made—dare I breathe it—just like a man, and waded with me in the trout streams and sleepy hollows where the little red brook trout so love to dwell.

We left our canoe where the trout stream joined the river, and from there on rented one of the new fishing boats propelled by a tiny gasoline engine, and which carried us and all our luggage from farm to farm. Often the queen of hearts would land and sketch, and from the very earth there seemed to spring a band of sturdy farmer boys and girls, who watched the "city lady." With tent and camping materials in the boat we felt monarchs of the land, and would camp out at night when the weather permitted, and the queen of hearts so decreed. Every thing was complete in our new boat, even to the cover, like a wagon canopy, which could be arranged so as to do away with hotels and tent. We felt that year that any one who took a vacation by boat would never go again by land, though Black might sing of "The Adventures of a Phaeton" and Andrew Carnegie dilate on the pleasures of "A Four-in-Hand."

Avoid the Hotels.

Nothing can be more absurd than to think one must stop at hotels when off for a summer holiday. Laughter, play and sleep are what one wants, and to sleep at any hour and get rid of high pressure evening entertainments should be tabooed. There are many ways to obtain this rest. Sometimes rooms can be obtained for the summer at a near-by farmhouse, sometimes one can get an abandoned farm for so small a sum one feels ashamed of the asking. But at any rate, one wants to get away from conventionalities, extravagance. The most pitiable object I knew at one summer resort was a little boy who when his elders inquired for rooms always asked, "Are they modern—hot water, bell boy, all conveniences?" When he found some of these luxuries lacking he would cry and make himself so disagreeable that his elders were fain to move on just to keep him quiet.

In planning an outing trip the first thing to consider is the climate of the locality chosen and the manner in which the camp is reached and its resources. A rented camp generally contains all the furnishings necessary, but even if bedding is furnished it is well to provide an extra rug or two, frying pans and coffee pot are all one needs. Substantial food is what one wants and some canned meats for an emergency. Fruit one can always buy in the country. Perhaps one can camp out by one of the little lakes that are mirrors of peace and purity and rest. Often these are near the city and there are any number of people who love this informal outdoor life so that the thought of spending their summers in any other way seems irksome to them. Those who have camped many summers regard the experience as a preventive of illness. Greenacre, in Maine, the camp of the people interested in the "higher thought" is one of these places. Here are all the comforts of home with the green trees and grass, the numerous white tents, the grocer's wagon coming every day, the vegetable man driving among the white cottages and milk brought to the door, though an occasional tender gets permission to milk a farmer's cow.

Tent Life.

All kinds of "fittings up" are found in these up-to-date tents. Some are carpeted, others have screen doors that keep out the flies and mosquitoes. Home-made ice boxes are made by taking a dry-goods box and lining it with tin and attaching a drain like a refrigerator. Sometimes this is set in the ground, which absorbs the moisture and keeps the ice well, at other times it is set up on legs that it may be more easily cleaned. Some camps boast kitchen ranges, though a good way to make a camp stove is to apart and across them put hardwood place two logs or stone piles three feet logs a few inches apart. Spring beds decorate many a shack, but the camper-out in the pineries scorns these and uses spruce boughs placed three or four inches apart on a frame work of poles. These boughs are longer than the poles and are never nailed lest their "springiness" be lost. With a blanket this unique bed is complete, and hay fever and asthma are warranted to flee.

Though few people are like the late Maurice Thompson, who swung his hammock in a tree top that he might study nature, the camera can of course be in constant readiness, and if there can be a garden to furnish amusement and a little wholesome work for the children and grown folks all the better. A unique feature in cottage tents this summer is the shutters which are used in place of canvas on two sides of the room. These are fastened just outside the wire netting and can be quickly closed in a storm. Best of all are the tents arranged for parties, each sleeping tent distinct and separate with one general sitting room and another room for kitchen and dining room. These are fitted out complete, even to a piano and telephone.

The Saturday half holidays are so popular and universal at present that people who camp near cities can get the benefit of them. Robust physical characteristics and better love of earth are some results and bad temper and nervous prostration become correspondingly scarce. Perhaps to go back to the home of one's youth and spend an outing on a farm is after all one of the most enjoyable ways of spending a vacation, especially if one can go to old home week. But this takes money, for often the vicissitudes of fate have separated us many miles from the state of our birth.

The Spirit of Rest.

"After all," as the Queen of Hearts practically remarks, "the thing is to get the vacation imbued with the spirit of rest. The girls who sat on the tin roof to tan because they could not afford to go out of town were not so far off after all. If the average woman—or man," and here the Queen of Hearts looked reproachfully at her lord and master, "would only learn how to regulate the heat in a house, staying at home could be made more bearable. Open windows do not mean a cool room. Open them in the early morning and air the house out, but a warm breeze merely heats a house and after the rooms have been well aired in the morning the windows on the sunny side should be shut and blinds closed to keep the hot air and sun out."

Thus spake the Queen of Hearts and we who listened knew that she was right. For had she not piloted us through winding country lanes, to quiet farm houses, where we slept at night, had she not directed the course of the canoe up shady streams and between over-hanging branches, had she not been queen of the camp when one year we dwelt in a white city and had she not forcibly possessed herself of an abandoned farm and installed her lord and master there one never-to-be-forgotten summer? Last of all, had she not decreed we should have a porch picnic, a siesta that lasted a week and was filled with blessed memories of peace and quiet? Who else was better fitted to tell when windows should be closed when air was hot or breezes cool? If there be other wiser let him speak. For us we abide by the outings of the Queen of Hearts. Next year she plans to have a street car cottage. Already she has negotiated with the street car company and obtained the promise of one of their abandoned cars. This will be shipped to a lake near by and on the banks of its placid waters the Queen of Hearts proposes to dwell in all the majesty of a street car home. Hangings, chairs, rugs and furniture will be complete, with bunks turning up against the walls when not in use and from that street car window will protrude on sunny morns the dear and cheerful face of my Queen of Hearts as she calls with roguish voice: "Breakfast is served to the turtle-dove's car. Last call for breakfast." ELLIOTT RANDALL.

CHAUTAUQUA

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—Chautauqua is suffering from a plague of lake flies and we can certainly sympathize with the ancient Egyptians, and think it was no wonder they let the Children of of Israel go. The oldest inhabitant says that the flies were never so thick in all the history of the place. They make life a burden to us all and pester the audience in the amphitheater nearly to death. This is the first time they have ever invaded this sacred domain. The lecturers themselves have not escaped, and they are not all as generous as George E. Vincent, who when one of these insects flew into his mouth, right in the middle of his lecture, said "I would swallow them all if I could." Dr. Steiner facetiously says that they are due to the excessive nature study indulged in at Chautauqua. Last year when a few little flies came timidly into the grounds, they were not destroyed because the nature class wished to study their life and habits. They went away and told all the other flies what a nice place this was, and they have come to see for themselves.

The clubs have had their last meetings and receptions, the schools have had their last recitations and closed for 1903; and those who stay through next week, the last of the season will find things rather quiet, and will be ready to go home when the chimes have rung for the last time.

The same restless air pervades Bemus, Lakewood and Point Chautauqua. The guests at these points are giving farewell card parties, dances and taking last excursions together while they talk of going home and how they shall spend the winter.

The lecture program will continue right through and will be just as strong as earlier in the summer. There will be no Liquor Problem discussion, nor such law conferences; but such men as Dr. Frank Gunsaulus, George Willis Cook, Samuel T. Clarke and Dr. N. Luccock, formerly of Pittsburgh, will lecture. Mr. Sol Marcosson, Dr. Duffi and other musicians will remain until the very last.

A wedding of interest to Pittsburghers was that of Miss Isabel Rodgers of Pittsburgh and Mr. Marvin Lewis, financial editor of the Louisville Times. The ceremony took place in the Episcopal chapel, and Miss Jean Montgomery, also of Pittsburgh was the maid of honor.

Hamlin Garland, the novelist, is receiving every attention and by his lectures and readings has aroused a new interest in his books. The Press club gave a reception in his honor and were so highly entertained by his readings from his own works that they almost forgot the illuminated fleet, which was drawing a crowd to the lake front.

A great many people are coming in for these last two weeks and many Pittsburghers are among the number.

Mr. David L. Starr, a prominent attorney of Pittsburgh spent Sunday at Chautauqua.

Mrs. Joseph Woodburn is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Woodburn at their summer home at the point. Mrs. Woodburn, along with the Misses Alice and Anna Thomas, also Pittsburghers, carried off the prizes this week at the boat races.

Little Miss Margaret Siedle of Pittsburgh, who has been spending the summer with her mother at Lakewood, attracted general attention at the children's costume dance, Monday evening.

Mrs. Samuel Chadwick of the East End is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. W. McKee. Mrs. McKee is also entertaining Mrs. Samuel Foltz and her little daughter Virginia of New Castle.

Mrs. William T. Glenn, a prominent club woman of Carnegie is at Chautauqua.

Mrs. C. E. Stratford of Haven avenue has for her guests this week, Mrs. W. S. McPherran and Miss Laura McPherran of Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Catherine Kerr and her daughter, Miss Harriett Kerr of North avenue, Allegheny, are enthusiastic members of the Chautauqua reading course and were here for the Recognition day exercises. Both Mrs. Kerr and Miss Kerr are graduates.

The weekly german at the Kent house brought quite a party of Pittsburgh men to Lakewood, and the success of the occasion—they say it was the prettiest german ever given at the Lakewood—is due largely to the efforts of Miss Mary Reed McCoy, who has been summering at Lakewood, and is a valuable addition to the society personnel of the place.

A party of Wilkinsburg people here for the closing days of the season are Mrs. Ellen P. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Munroe, Mrs. E. J. Wilkins, Mrs. D. K. Shook, Mrs. W. E. Wells, Miss Blanche Loewick, Miss Laura Knoll and Mrs. M. A. Chester.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Gallagher and their daughter, Miss Esther Gallagher, are among Allegheny arrivals at the Browning, Bemus Point.

At the Athenaeum are a party of Pittsburghers made up of Mrs. Charles Hanna, Mrs. E. S. E. McKee, Miss Edna McKee, Mrs. E. D. McCoy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Henry, Mrs. Henry Reineke and Miss Anna M. Reineke all of Ben Avon are at the Morey cottage.

Late Pittsburgh arrivals at the Vermont cottage include Mrs. Belle Z. Lutz and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Willard. Misses Ruth and Grace Evans are at the Longfellow cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ferguson of Allegheny, who are at Point Chautauqua, are proud over the fact that their baby took first prize at the Baby show held at the Point this week.

Mr. William S. Taylor of East End has joined his family, who have a cottage at Bemus this season.

A man who came here especially for recognition day was Dr. J. J. Covert of Pittsburgh. Dr. Covert has not missed a summer here in the 25 years of the assembly, and is one of the guards at the golden gate.

Among the flower girls in the procession and who took part in the children's concert were Helen Hickman, Helen Moore, Katherine Reed, Annie Graham, Jean Fulson, Lucy Evans, Edith Hyam, Anna Graham and Mary Stewart McKee of Pittsburgh; Margaret Thoburn of Allegheny; Mary Blaisdell of Crafton; Margaret McGrew of Beaver and Elanor and Katherine Raisig of Wilkinsburg. Every one says that the little flower girls in their pretty white dresses and wearing wreaths of flowers in their hair is the prettiest part of the whole recognition day exercises.

BELMAR.

BELMAR, N. J., Aug. 22.—There seems to be no waning season for Belmar this summer if the present influx of vacationists and tourists continues. This seems somewhat hackneyed to talk and write about, but it is the undisputed fact and the crowds keep coming along. Without question this resort is enjoying the fruits of its wise policy in its endeavor to keep before the traveling public and the pleasure-seeking people of the country especially.

The Colorado-Atlantic gave a jolly progressive euchre party last Tuesday evening with 21 tables in commission.

The theme of small talk and social chit-chat around the corridors of the Hotel Windsor, which has engrossed the thoughts of the guests the most was the gallant rescue of Mrs. Irma Decker of Newark by Miss Jessie Keib last Monday afternoon. Miss Keib, the heroine, is the pretty 20-year-old daughter of Proprietor Francis J. Keib of the Hotel Windsor.

A Long-Felt Want.

"The 'Ladies' Own Weekly' is running a serial story that has made a big hit with the women. With each installment they print a synopsis——"

"Pshaw! It's nothing new to print a synopsis of the preceding chapters. Many of the papers have——"

"But this synopsis includes the last chapter."—Philadelphia Press.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 22.—With the Horse show and tournament play at the Waiontha Golf club, Richfield has had a busy week. The click of the bowl in the Church street road has kept in harmony with the whizz of the golf ball and society in the Otsego hills has witnessed some clever and fast playing matches. Thursday the Otsego Golf club went out against the Waiontha six in a 36-hole match. The best card of the tournament was made by R. Ellsworth Giles of Pittsburgh who played against Dr. F. D. Bauer of Brooklyn. Mr. Giles scores were:

Out [illegible]—43

In [illegible]—40 [illegible]

In the second round for the Taller cup offered in the women's handicap tournament, Miss Esther Lee Hamner of Allegheny made an excellent showing over the 9-hole course. Her card registered 119—18—101. Miss Pauline Swift, the second daughter of Capt. W. P. Swift, U. S. N., and Mrs. C. C. Russell and Miss Kathleen Darden of Pittsburgh are competing for the Taller award.

The Horse Show association opened the 1903 exhibition yesterday. The musical association gave a concert at 11 o'clock, and at noon the four-in-hands were driven to the judges' post for review. Mr. F. Ambrose Clark, the nephew of Bishop Potter, General George Field of Buffalo, F. S. Spaulding and Col. G. Boardman Dana of Pittsburgh and George Ogden Pell of Philadelphia entered in this exhibition. Thomas Strobdd Fowler, the president of the Waiontha Golf club has offered the elegant Tiffany cup for the saddle class. Miss Florence St. John Wardwell, Miss Spaulding, Miss Helen Past and Miss Ethel Woodman of Harrisburg are entered with fine horses in this event exhibition.

Few more handsomely equipped equipages bowl to the Driving park than the perfect appointed cabriolet of Mrs. W. Dewees Wood of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Wood is entertaining extensively at "St. John Manor," the guests there now including Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Saltzell of Pittsburgh and Mrs. A. C. von Gundell and family of Selma, Alabama.

Bishop Potter and Mrs. Henry C. Potter have issued cards for a large dinner dance to be given at "Ferndeigh," August 28, in honor of the coming of age of Mrs. Potter's youngest son, Stephen Carlton Clark. The affair is to be very elaborate. Waldon C. Johnston and R. C. La Claire of Pittsburgh, Yale classmates of Mr. Clark are now with him on the return voyage from a tour of Southern Europe. They are expected in New York from Southampton this morning.

Captain W. B. Swift, U. S. N., has been spending a few days with his family in Church street. Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Malcolm Montgomery, who are occupying "Malcolm Lodge" chaperoned the young people in Mrs. Swift's house party for a straw ride party. The guests included Miss Virginia Swift, Miss Pauline Swift, Miss Madge Swift, the Misses Ammen of Rear Admiral Ammen's family, Miss Tunnicliffe and the Messrs L. N. Merrill, H. D. Storer, W. G. Swift and J. B. Swift of Pittsburgh.

Progressive euchre at the Earlington Thursday evening brought forth some pretty awards. Miss Kirchhoff of Pittsburgh won the first honor, a cut glass and inlaid wood powder box. Mrs. Dionisio Velasco secured the second, a silver repousse locket. The consolation prize was won by the Rev. J. N. Mangan, a brass plaque.

Miss Estella A. Dougherty of Pittsburgh is at the Kendalwood. Mr. and Mrs. Eldon R. Streng of Allegheny have concluded their Richfield stay and gone to Bedford Springs. Mr. and Mrs. John A. McCall and Mrs. D. P. Kingsley are at Carys.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace D. Ellingsworth and Miss Ellingsworth of Harrisburgh and Arthur P. German Drew of Pittsburgh arrived at "Hillsop," the country place of Mrs. D. C. Paul of Pittsburgh, Thursday. The party has just returned from abroad.

G. B. Van Santwood, conductor of the Earlington series, announces a grand recital in the dining hall, Wednesday evening, August 26. R. Ellsworth Giles will assist in the rendition of the "Persian Garden" as arranged by Logis Lehman. Miss Ella Le Hunter of Pittsburgh will recite.

NARRAGANSETT.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 22.—Although Narragansett's polo season has ended, there has been little slackening of social activities. Another week, however, will bring a perceptible diminution of gaieties, and two weeks more will see the larger hotels putting up the shutters. The polo games for a week back have been well worth seeing, although Saturday's score of 29 to 1¼, the largest ever made here, might give outsiders the impression that the field was a place for slaughter rather than sport. The fracas has now swept on to Newport, but the polo crowd returns nightly, as that city is virtually hostless.

Society is now planning itself for the second annual horse show the last week in August, which is likely to prove the final event on the society calendar, inasmuch as golfing has become a lost art locally. However, if enough followers of the ancient game can be raised, the Point Judith Country club will hold a tourney at Wildfield farm. There is talk, too, of a dog show, suggested by Newport's lead, but the town is without a suitable place for a kennel exhibition.

For the first time within memory the Rev. Philip M. Prescott of Washington last Sunday preached here at St. Peter's church. Prescott, a wealthy clergyman, has had a cottage here for many years, and is known the country through as "the sporting parson." He is seldom seen without a big, black strong cigar or his automobile, is a member of all the clubs, entertains liberally, plays all the games extant, and is universally regarded as a jolly good fellow. Best of all, he bestows a lot of his money among the deserving poor. When criticised occasionally for his attitude toward pleasure, he frankly says he proposes to enjoy what is his own. While he usually wears a black suit with a vest buttoning to the chin, he is the last of summer comers to seem like a preacher and few are able to imagine him in the pulpit. It is not strange, therefore, that the church was crowded, and the collection in excess of the usual amount. It is said he called out people here who have not attended divine services for years.

Recent entertainments, as commonly at this season, have included a little of everything in the amusement category. Patriotic cake-walks, fireworks, lawn fetes for advertising purposes, automobile club runs and coachmen's dances have been prominent in the list. There is some talk of repeating the first-named divertissement, which includes such figures as Uncle Sam, Columbia, John Bull, Cuba, etc., and people have started for the woods in consequence. Another hotel variety bill was given this week, on this occasion indoors. The weather, while rather better for a few days, has been curiously mixed, as a whole, cutting short sea bathing, the chief charm of this resort.

Agreeable incidents of the week here were the visit of the naval reserve training ship Elfrida, and a second call for Miss Alice Roosevelt.

Late Pittsburgh hotel arrivals: Brinton Wetherell, Webster, Miss Wetherell, Frank S. Lederer, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Craig, S. E. Thayer.

Mrs. Joseph Dilworth of Pittsburgh this week gave a dinner to 12 friends at the Point Judith Country club.

Her Outing Spoiled.

"Did you have a good time when you were away?"

"No. It was a terrible bore. A woman that my husband used to be engaged to sat at the same table with us."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Tourist—Did you-er-ever shoot a bear?"

Broncho Bill—No, lady. I've stopped a few Indians, greasers an' dudes, but I never killed a bear."

MARKLETON.

MARKLETON, PA., Aug. 22.—The following is a list of the late arrivals at the Markleton: W. J. Wagner, Fairmont Smith, Miss Smart, D. H. Albee, L. Arthur, J. T. Griffin, W. R. Shannon, G. M. McIlroy, Charles Hauptman, John D. Carr, H. J. Heppard, Misses Helen and Madge Heywood, Miss Ellie D. Armstrong, R. W. Stewart, Henry Wengert, James L. Watson, Dr. J. W. Smith and wife, H. J. McKenzie and wife, Dr. T. L. Hazzard, Mrs. S. A. Davis, S. D. Fleck, J. J. Corrigan, Mrs. J. C. Morgan and children, Miss Margaret Hutchinson, Miss Dunn, H. B. Hunt, J. G. Bettkemberg, Mrs. Rebecca Garrett, Miss Janie Rippel, J. D. Hines, F. H. Swedlinger, Mrs. Ida G. Borland, Miss Stella Graham, Mrs. R. Wolf, Miss Wolf, Dr. E. K. Albion, Miss Nell Brown, G. A. Albright, Miss Mamie Shiloff, Mr. and Mrs. Keally, W. F. Murdock, Mrs. Frank B. Reed, Misses Alice and Nan Irvin, James F. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf, Miss Lucy Daily, Mrs. E. G. Galloway, Mrs. James L. Paull, Miss Winifred Van Sickel, Mrs. James R. Carman, F. J. Hennah, Colonel James Barrett and Miss Emma Hubbard.

MAD DOG CAUSES PANIC.

Women Take to Counters When a Millinery Store Is Invaded.

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 22.—The cry of mad dog in the millinery store of Kaufman & Co. sent a hundred or more women and customers rushing out of the store, while the many left behind took to the tops of the counters and showcases. The dog, a yellow cur, bit and tore a lot of fine lace and ribbons. Finally a man with a pair of ice tongs fastened the canine around the neck, dragged him to a nearby alley and put a bullet through his brain.

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

Visitors to Atlantic City from Pittsburgh are invited to make free use of the facilities of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph bureau, on Young's Ocean pier.

The facilities include stationery and a private postoffice. Letters addressed in care of The Pittsburgh Gazette Bureau, Atlantic City, will be promptly delivered to the addressee.

Booklets, descriptive of the hotels advertised, may be had on application at The Gazette office.

Magnificent New
AMERICAN HOTEL
New York ave. and the Beach. House faces the ocean. Elevator rights. Fire proof. [illegible]

HOTEL BRADDOCK
New York Ave., near the beach.
W. L. BRADDOCK.
[illegible] a week and upward.

THE Cheltenham
VIRGINIA AVE.
NEAR BEACH.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Open All the Year.
First-class in all its appointments.
[illegible] & RICHARDS.

THE STRATH HAVEN.
Open all year. Kentucky ave., near Beach. Steam heat; [illegible] rates. Special attention given to cuisine and service. [illegible], manager, formerly Grand Pacific, Chicago, and Hotel Pierrepont, New York.

The New Hotel Rio Grande
New York avenue and the Beach, conceded to be Atlantic City's most modern Hotel. [illegible]
J. PAUL KILPATRICK.

HOTEL BEAUMONT—[illegible]
JOHN B. COLE, Proprietor.

DUQUESNE-MARION—[illegible] for Pittsburghers, conducted by a Pittsburgher. Rates from $9 to $15.
C. H. [illegible]

NEW HOTEL WORTHINGTON.
Missouri and Pacific aves. [illegible] to $15 per week.
J. B. Worthington.

LAKE RESORTS.

"JUST FAR ENOUGH"
Put-in-Bay-Island
Lake Erie, six hours from Pittsburgh. [illegible]

PARK HOTEL—[illegible]
BEEBE HOUSE—[illegible]
RIEDLING'S WINES—[illegible]
BATHING BEACH—[illegible]
PERRY'S CAVE—[illegible]
CASINO—[illegible]
DAUSSA'S CAVE—[illegible]
WEHRLE'S HALL—[illegible]
NEW WARD HOTEL—[illegible]
LOUIS SCHIELE—[illegible]
WIGAND'S GARDEN—[illegible]
HOTEL OELSCHLAGER—[illegible]

Pittsburgh Headquarters
Tenn [illegible]
THE NEW HYGIA.
CHAS. A. SHELDON, Proprietor.
New York and Pacific Avenues.
[illegible]

HOTELS.

Hotel Somerset
Commonwealth Avenue,
BOSTON, MASS.

The fashionable centre of the famous Back Bay, and one of the world's most luxurious and perfectly appointed hostelries, delightfully situated at entrance to Park and Fenway, ten minutes' ride from Back Bay Station of N. Y., N. H. & H. and Boston & Albany railroads, theatres and business centres.

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AMONG THE SUMMER RESORTS

NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 22.—Newport has this week been very much of an Adamless Eden. Such men as have not remained in Wall street raised anchors to view the cup yacht races off Sandy Hook and many women went along too. However, enough petticoats were left to give the national tennis tournament at the Casino the cast of a "hen" party with mighty fine feathers. Entertaining has simply been out of the question.

Of course there was the Martins' Japanese party at the Casino Sunday evening, which was smart enough to pass in an off season, and the Twombley dance for the younger set Tuesday evening, and a couple of rather small and exclusive dinners by Mrs. Ogden Goelet, not to mention half a dozen pleasant parties given either by the Pembroke Joneses or Henry Walters, no one really knows which—or cares. It is enough that they were distinguished by that true hospitality inseparable from southerners. The Joneses, by the way, recently gave three entertainments within two days. Yet some people insist that this is a dull season. Of course, none of these affairs were on the usual August scale, but any port is welcome in a financial cyclone.

Just how much longer the swell set is going to stand for variety shows is a conundrum. The limit appears to have been reached this week by leading parishioners at St. John's Episcopal church, borrowing the continuous performance at Freebody park, along with the enclosure itself, to give a bill for the benefit of that congregation. Some folks declare they might as well have carried Punch and Judy into the pulpit. One coterie of specialists has offered substantially the same "turn" here at 19 villa entertainments within six weeks, and as the same folks attend over and over again, several can almost repeat the act backwards.

Speaking of lending a park, another estate is to be loaned here for sweet charity's sake. This time it is "Gray Craig," the country place formerly owned by Oliver Belmont, where many a Sunday schooler has been edified by the zoo and little folks allowed to practice merry-go-round stunts. The next thing some one will be running into the side door at John Jacob Astor's to borrow his yacht, just as if it was a pair of flat irons or a lawn mower.

As a matter of fact the loan exhibit at James J. Van Alen's last week was a merry affair, including, as it did, Bo-Beep, Mother Hubbard, Simple Simon, Old King Cole, Jack Sprat, the Pieman, Miss Muffett, Curly Locks, Mistress Mary and a few others. The military guards around the gates of "Wakehurst" looked fiercely imposing, and imparted such an impression of invulnerability to the premises that its owner has not since been obliged to send up rockets as a signal of distress to the police department while under the notion that his telephone connection has been cut off by grounding the circuit with a toothpick.

Society is bound to have some kind of a lark before the leaves begin to fall, unless stocks are again sent down the toboggan. It may take the form of a basket picnic or of an antique and horrible parade, but something has got to come, all of which suggests the party here a few years since, when adults dressed up in childish attire and brought dolls to a certain club house, where a dance was held that would have done credit to a barn containing nothing but red-eared corn.

Robert H. Marshall, a Pittsburgh financier, is here for a brief sojourn.

The Rev. George M. Ryall, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Saltsburg, Pa., will remain here until after Labor day. He is accompanied by Mrs. Ryall.

At the Hotel New York the arrivals for the week are Mrs. James Brosherton, Miss E. E. Church, E. C. Keys, Mrs. Keys, F. L. Holmes, Henry C. Keyser, V. D. Price, C. A. Bramley, R. P. Bramley, Mrs. C. A. Hagadorn, Mrs. J. Ruddiman, M. J. Washburn, Miss C. A. Wallace, Edward C. Huelle, Mildred Wilson, Estelle Titus, Miss V. E. Titus, E. H. Leggett, Mrs. E. A. Radcliffe, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Allen, F. R. Allan, Mrs. Peter Banningan and family.

The Hicks is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Mahar, Mrs. D. F. Mahar, Mrs. J. Manahan, Mrs. L. J. Boyer, Mrs. A. Drummer, Addie Kanouse, Mrs. H. A. Tonolla, Edythe Tonolla, Mrs. E. Barrett and Miss E. Everitt.

Among this week's arrivals at the various hotels and cottages the following visitors from Pittsburgh are noted: W. S. True, Mrs. I. Goldsmith, James Stanley Smith, James Blimdelle, William Watt, Arthur O. Mente, Mrs. H. M. Dunn, Helen P. Dunn, Dorothy Dunn, John Dunn and W. McFarland.

MT. CLEMENS.

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., Aug. 22.—A pleasant Pittsburgh party who register at the Fenton includes Samuel R. Hubley and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hubley, Miss Agnes Hubley, Master George Hubley and Miss Nellie Jones.

Charles Ott and wife are spending their seventh season at the Fenton.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch Club of Union Printers association are having a jolly time at their fifteenth annual encampment at Lakeside. Their camp is a work of art in its line. The boys rest, fish, hunt with the aid of their camp mascot Dick, a fine English setter, or come up to town for the baths. The party includes George R. Dabney, C. M. Leighly, Charles W. Penn, John Bachelor, John Inveldt, Jim Noble, Robert Foster, John Crooks, Ott Menke, Win Menke, Janks Clark, Lou Feldman, Ralph Ritchie, Fernie De Poe, Thomas Brophy, George Feiger and Fred Dorn.

George Stoebener, Jr., and E. G. Stoebener are registered at the Fenton.

Dr. G. B. Woods of Washington, Pa., is at the Olympia.

Thomas Delaney and F. E. Mulkie are at the Park.

William Burgon, wife and two children and Hugh Sterling, Carnegie, are Park house guests.

Col. Rutledge and wife register at the Villa.

A. W. McKenney and wife of Greensburg are prominent guests at the Fenton.

Dr. Thomas S. Arbuthnot is enjoying a course of baths at the Park.

Guests from Greater Pittsburgh at Mt. Clemens include the following:

Pittsburgh—G. J. Smith, Mrs. A. Weiz, G. Garon, E. Smith, Mrs. M. Zavinah, Miss M. Kenpriska, R. A. Horan, Joseph Noon, Antony Kennedy, H. W. Vierman, Jr., W. E. Nilkeson, Mrs. I. M. Sparr, Ed Armor, Ludwick Kepinski, John Van Ohlen, Mrs. M. Gages, George Shocke, John H. Werner and wife, S. J. Zerbe and wife, I. W. Mankey, William A. Felsico, A. J. Rounals, A. C. Johnston, William Haughton, W. J. Moran, J. F. Harris, W. W. Poor, J. B. Poor, William Ferris, W. J. Gunst, Herman Schuster, John Meighan, Mamie Hughes, W. S. Sullivain, J. R. Crooks, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Fred Johnson, Alex Cameron, Mrs. M. Mullen, Harry Simon, Miss Heckendern, W. J. Strachan, W. W. Pollitt, P. Kane, Mrs. C. Richard, G. Weimberger, E. L. Thompson, Fred Johnson, A. J. Day, Mrs. Louis Haupt, Frank Lensin, O. D. Jones, Joseph Hell, F. R. McKenvy, E. E. Free, F. McKelvy, Jr., W. D. Daugherty, C. F. John, A. J. Ward, W. A. Riley, Win Foley, Ed J. King, M. Horn, Joseph Cain, Alfred Davies, William Davies, F. E. Ballard, James Boyle, Charles E. Fricecop, of wife, Charles Fricecop, Al Ernmeiss, V. P. Franz, wife and child, W. H. Hamilton, Mrs. R. G. Patterson, John Reynolds, Dr. T. S. Gamble, Miss Della Sloan, D. J. Davis, Charles Bayle, Isaac Mintak, Michael Saville, J. L. McGee, M. Russakov, James Rutlridge, J. Milton Hays and wife, Mrs. Henry Yost, Willis Murphy, Miss Katie Rein, Mrs. George Ransing, William M. Wall and lady, Mrs. Anna M. Berry, Joseph Hawley, F. J. Rutledge and wife, Miss Shellabosser, Miss Shellahasse, F. W. Ludwig, F. C. Lins, E. H. Derby, Miss Gainsbough, J. A. Taylor, B. W. Horgan, Daniel Arnseim, George Edmondson, E. W. Eauer, W. Sullivan, C. W. Bieler, Oscar Bieler, John C. Wallace, John J. Wallace, R. W. Morgan, Ralph Baker and wife, Hugh Ferguson and wife, Miss Dwyer, Mrs. Rlbert Elsner, Miss Emma Elsner, F. A. Woack and wife, Moses Pickering and wife, E. W. Biddinger, Mrs. R. Sanford, Miss M. Davies, Miss Jennie Poorbough, Miss Ella Poorbough, Miss Uland Mair, C. J. Jahn, E. E. Kribb, George R. Morrow, Charles Anderson, H. L. Hutchinson, Mrs. Hughes, M. Russakov, J. Lavin, J. H. Russell, W. H. Tuttle, Jr., B. Samuel, S. R. Ealstor, L. F. Ankrim, Mrs. B. Burt, John Schuetz and wife, R. L. Foutts, J. A. Gardner, B. A. Blume, H. W. Viehman, Jr., wife, H. Waidle, Miss E. Sherper, George McClure, John Tuomy, W. Ducharme, T. Reid, J. H. Sarber, Mr. and Mrs. Scandrett, Miss Addie Scandrett, John Kelland, wife and child, J. E. Snyder and Mrs. F. F. Fowler and child.

Allegheny—Mrs. F. Hall, Samuel H. Scholes, John M. Casey, H. Stain and wife, Ernest Crist, S. Louis Dunlap, H. J. Westerman and Norman King, Jr.

Braddock—M. J. Crosby, Mrs. R. Hollander, Mrs. Schwartz, Berry Schwartz, Benjamin Schwartz.

Homestead—John Shipe, Walter Bright, Miss Bessie Ward and Elizabeth Murphy.

Franklin—S. M. Carew.

New Castle—Samuel J. West, W. G. Parsons, Jr., George H. Bollinger and K. J. Siegle.

Sharon—F. C. Taylor and wife and John Whyte.

Duquesne—George L. Miller and Mrs. Jennie Winkner.

McKeesport—Thomas Leonard, H. Friedland, Harry Shaffer and Henry Firestone.

Brownsville—W. D. Wright.

Wilmerding—Harry Bredle and Mrs. Jennie Brodie.

McKees Rocks—H. Mellinkoff, Harry Jullonsky and Mrs. James Nichols.

Carnegie—George O. Lenfestey, Mrs. Lewis Brown and George Eors.

POINT PLEASANT.

POINT PLEASANT, N. J., Aug. 22.—The event of the week to engross the attention of society here was the fair held in the casino on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings for the benefit of St. Peter's church. All the social leaders turned out to give this praiseworthy undertaking its due recognition, with the result that a very handsome sum was realized to help lift the debt of the church. Mrs. Travers and Mrs. Walker, the patronesses of the fair, were especially energetic and influential in making the two days' bazar successful, both financially and socially.

Professor Simeon Bissell of the conservatory of music, Pittsburgh, accompanied by his wife, is a prominent new arrival at The Carrollton.

At the Monday night progressive euchre the prizes were won by Miss M. Long, Mrs. Simeon Bissell, Mr. Clifford Cavanaugh and Mr. Charles Kropp.

Mirth and gayety have ruled every hour of the week at the Riviera. Two jolly picnic parties to Allaire, the "deserted village," and another to Turkey Point on the Manasquan river, chaperoned by Mrs. W. H. Martin and Mrs. J. P. Peabody during the week, were delightful diversions from the monotony of seaside life here.

Supplementary.

He—There's something I want you to make for my birthday present.

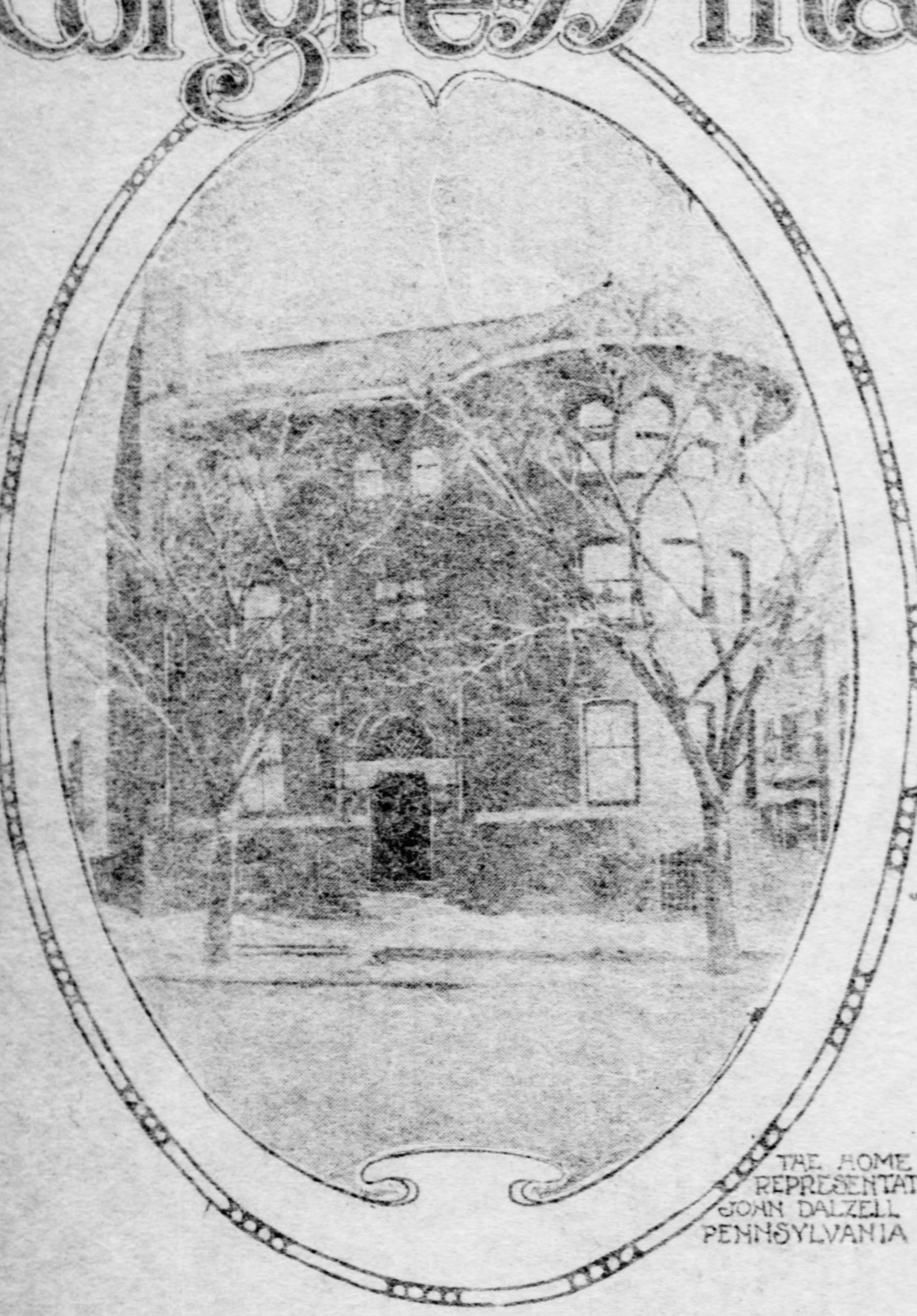
She—Why, I've already made your birthday present. I sent it to you yesterday.

He—Yes, I got that; now I want you to make a diagram showing what it's to be used for.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Tommy—Papa, what makes you so bald?

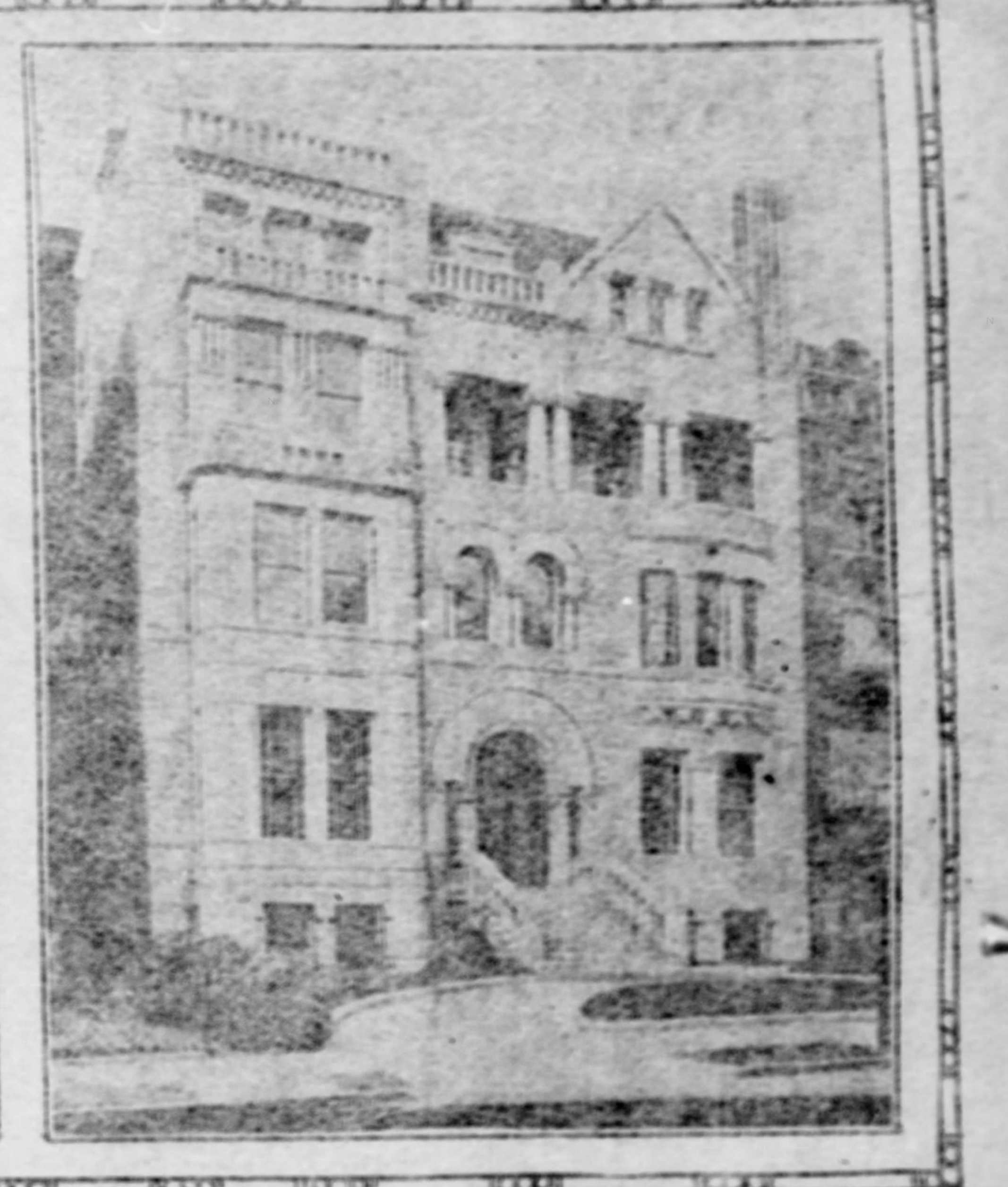
Papa—Oh, that's because my mother used to pat me so much on the head for being a good boy.

The Salary of a Congressman



THE HOME OF REPRESENTATIVE JOHN DALZELL OF PENNSYLVANIA

THE HOME OF SENATOR QUAY OF PENNSYLVANIA



THE HOME OF REPRESENTATIVE JOSEPH C. SIBLEY OF PENNSYLVANIA

Some Solons Find It Hard to Make Both Ends Meet and Try Many Shifts

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Can a member of congress live on his salary of $5,000 a year? is a question that is often asked. There are thousands of people in this country who would be willing to try it, but it is safe to say that there would be difficulty in finding a single member of congress who would answer the question in the affirmative.

One hears stories of backwoods congressmen who have come to Washington and have managed to live on their mileage and stationary allowance, saving their entire salary. But those who tell these stories are unable to give names or any specific facts, and the statements are open to very serious doubt. As a rule, congressmen spend all of their salaries and a large percentage of them live at a rate of cost several times the amount that they are paid by the government.

The salary of a senator and representative is the same—$5,000 a year. Besides this, each is allowed mileage for every session at the rate of 40 cents per mile from his home to Washington, one way. The only other allowances are $125 per session for stationery and $100 per month for each representative for clerk hire. Senators are each allowed a clerk or private secretary who receives a salary of $1,500 per year, but they are paid by the senate disbursing officer direct, while representatives collect the $100 per month themselves and pay their clerks.

The mileage allowance is a very considerable sum to a number of congressmen. Of course, the representatives from Baltimore is not much interested in this feature of his remuneration, for he has to travel only 40 miles and therefore his mileage amounts to only $16 per session. Pittsburgh congressmen draw about $120 a session for travel allowance, the distance from Pittsburgh to Washington being about 300 miles. A congressman from Chicago does better since his home city is about 670 miles distant from the capital, and he is entitled to $268 mileage. To the San Francisco member the mileage allowance is a very important item. He is obliged to travel approximately 3,000 miles and is entitled to draw about $1,300 each session for mileage. But the delegate from Hawaii, while he has no voice in the house of representatives, has all of the voting members beaten when it comes to drawing mileage. Honolulu is about 5,400 miles from Washington and the mileage for this distance amounts to $2,160 per session. This fall an extra session will be called in November and the Hawaiian delegate will draw his $2,160 for this extra session and a month later when the regular session begins he will be entitled to the same amount of mileage for that, although he will not have left Washington in the interim.

Beating Uncle Sam.

Stories are told of how some representatives manage to put all or a portion of the $100 monthly allowance for clerk hire into their own pocket. To draw this allowance, the member is obliged to make affidavit that he has paid this amount during the month for this purpose. It is reported that some of the members appoint their wives or daughters as private secretaries and credit them with the $100 per month, in order to soothe their consciences in signing the affidavit. Whether the wives or daughters are directly paid the money or whether it goes into the congressman's pocket as an asset of the family treasury is not known. It is but fair to say that these instances, if they exist at all, are rare. The average representative pays all of the $100 a month for clerk hire, and many of them pay several times this amount, the surplus coming out of their own pockets.

A member of congress is obliged to live about five months of the year in Washington, and if he has no other income beyond his salary he can live very comfortably upon his salary and save enough to support him and his family during the recess. But if he is tied down to his $5,000 a year he will not be able to take a prominent part in the social life of the capital. Theoretically, the congressman has no social obligations to fulfill here. He may be invited to dine with the president, his senators or at some of the embassies, but these invitations do not entail a return of the courtesy. However, few of them feel free to accept hospitality and return none, and as a result nearly all of them give one or more dinners, luncheons or more pretentious entertainments during the season, and it is this feature of the congressman's life that makes inroads into his bank account. An afternoon tea or a musicale that his wife may give to those who have been kind to her in a social way will likely mean a month's salary.

It is probable that the majority of the members of congress, both senators and representatives, have incomes beyond their salaries and many of them are rich men. These latter are enabled to enjoy the social features of Washington life without counting the cost carefully. Some of the most elegant residences in this city are owned and occupied by members of congress. Senator Hale of Maine, Senator Foraker of Ohio and Senator Quay of Pennsylvania have beautiful homes ranging in cost from $60,000 to $200,000. Representative John Dalzell's home in New Hampshire avenue is a model of substantial elegance, and Representative-elect Huff has a home in Sixteenth street that is the scene of many smart social events during the season.

Out in the northwest section of the city near Dupont circle, is a large and magnificent residence that has been vacant for a long time. It is looked after by caretakers who keep up the place in good style and evidently maintain it in readiness for occupancy at short notice. But it remains unoccupied and is likely to continue so, unless it should change owners.

A Melancholy Reminder.

The house is the property of a Pennsylvania man who was elected to congress a few years ago. He is wealthy and his wife had social ambitions, which accounts for the fine residence that he built in the most fashionable portion of the city. But politics is an uncertain game and after serving his country for two years, the Pennsylvanian was retired to private life. It was a hard blow to his hopes and to his wife's social ambitions, but the decree of the voters of his district was inexorable and there was nothing for it but to go back to Pennsylvania and his private business interests. The great house was closed, and with but few exceptions, it has been kept closed ever since, but it waits for the owner should the people of his district decide to send him back to represent their interests in congress.

The senate of the United States is often spoken of as the "Millionaires Club," for the reason that the great majority of the senators are rich men. As a rule they are not obliged to count the cost of living in Washington and a number of them are credited with handing over their $5,000 salary to their private secretaries, in addition to the $1,500 allowed by congress. There are exceptions to this rule of immense wealth, notably the case of Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, who recently said that after almost a life time spent in congress, his annual income aside from his salary as senator did not exceed $1,800. Mr. Beveridge, the brilliant young senator from Indiana, is also a poor man and is said to have no income beyond his salary and the money he makes from his literary work. He is an able lawyer and maintains an office in Indianapolis but he has practically no time to devote to practice. His colleague, Senator Fairbanks, a much older man is reputed to be several times a millionaire.

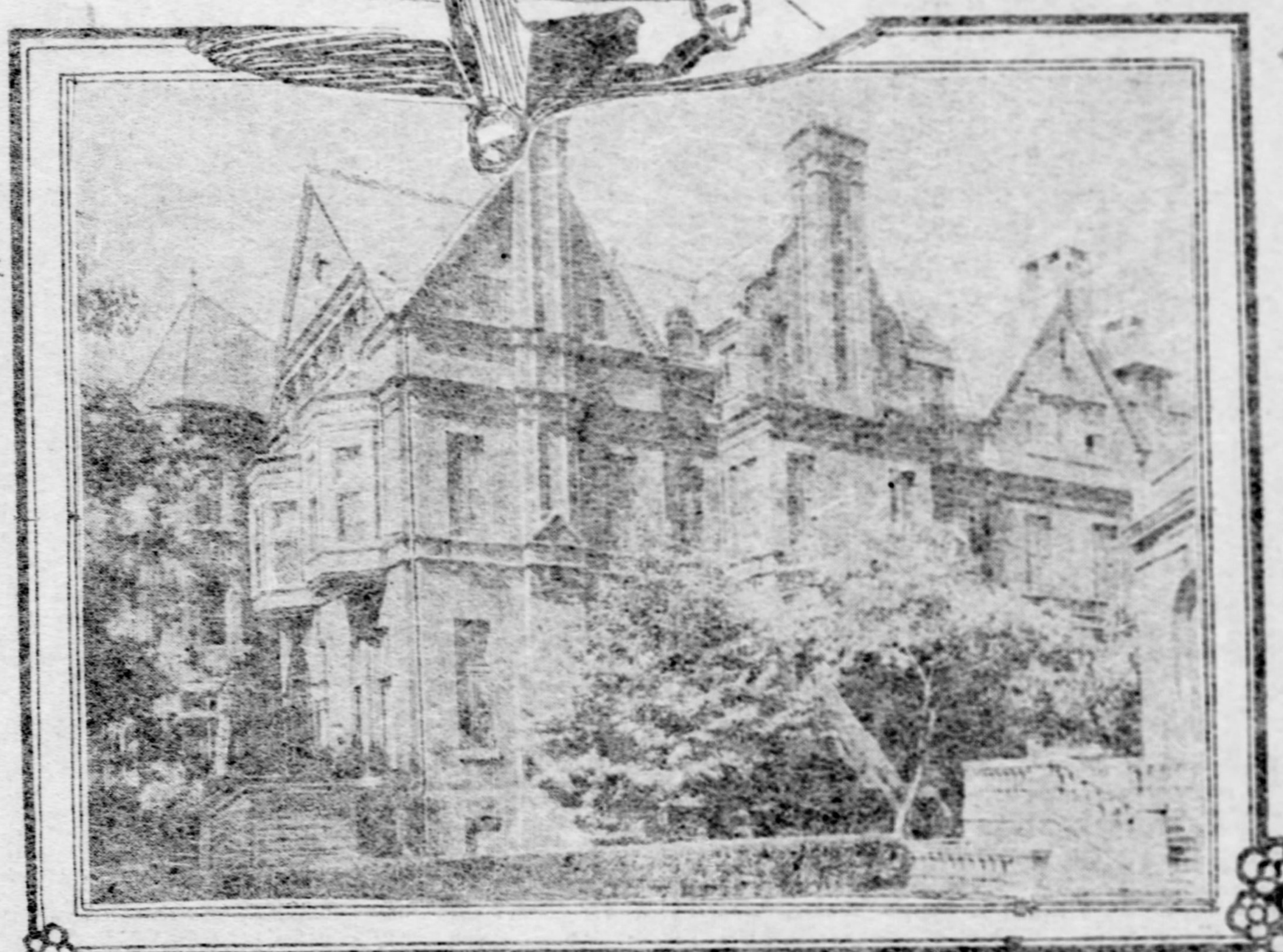
Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, is one of the young men of the senate, but he is well endowed with the world's goods, owning a large amount of property in Philadelphia, and thus being independent of his salary. When in Washington he occupies handsome apartments at the Willard. Senator Quay, besides his handsome house in K street, has a farm near Lancaster Pa., a winter home at San Lucie, Fla., his home at Beaver, and is credited with being the proprietor of a stock farm in the west. While not classed with the richest men of the senate, Mr. Quay is not in any immediate danger of want. His salary as a senator is not a very important factor.

Representative Joe. Cannon of Illinois, who is to be the next speaker of the house, is said to be a poor man, although he has been in congress for many years and has been associated with wealth and influence. A story is told of Cannon, who was looking about last year for living quarters. A clerk at the New Willard was showing him some rooms in that hostelry, and said: "This is a very handsome suite, Mr. Cannon, and I can let you have it for $400 per month."

Cannon remained thoughtfully silent for a moment when the clerk said: "You think that price is too high, do you?"

"No," said Cannon, "Oh, no, the price is all right, but I was just thinking what I would do with the other $16 every month."

L. W. STRAYER.



THE HOME OF REPRESENTATIVE-ELECT GEORGE F. HUFF OF PENNSYLVANIA.

THE HOME OF SENATOR HALE OF MAINE

THE HOME OF SENATOR FORAKER OF OHIO.

The Divorce Question

IN WRITING on the subject of divorce it is not my purpose to antagonize any religious sect or element, nor to challenge either discussion or comment.

The teachings of various sects or creeds should be well understood and of absorbing interest to those interested in suppressing an evil that threatens the American home and which there is no denying is gaining an alarming impetus as it descends the moral downward scale.

For a summary of the teachings of the various creeds I am indebted to the courtesy of the most eminent divines of the city of New York, the leading representatives of every denomination, for the views and opinions herein given, which are set forth merely as exponents of such creeds divested of all personal opinions or comments.

In interviewing these men the vital question was the attitude of their church in regard to divorce and the individual opinion of the learned man himself. Hypothetical questions were asked and inquiries made regarding the general tenor of the church attitude questioned.

Questions Asked Leading Divines.

I started out with a vague formula of questions of such import as:

Do you approve of marrying very young people?

Do you think that the marriage of a young man, for instance, one who is still pursuing his college course, should be legal? That is, performed with the knowledge and consent of his parents?

Do you think that any minister or civil officer should marry a young man to a woman of obscure past, and if it were learned after the ceremony that a woman had not led a good, true life, should such a marriage be legal?

Should a minister or civil officer awakened at midnight by a hilarious party perform so holy a rite as that of matrimony?

Do you think that people hopelessly diseased should be permitted to marry?

What is the attitude of your church on the question of the remarriage of divorced people?

Do you think that the defendant and the co-respondent of divorce proceedings should be permitted to marry, or cohabit within a stated period of time?

If a disregard of this last were found to be the fact and made a crime punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, do you not think it would materially lessen the divorce evil?

Does your church allow you to remarry the innocent party of a divorce?

Would your church allow you to marry the injured party who obtained a divorce on other than scriptural grounds?

Do you think the one performing the ceremony should be held morally or legally responsible?

Do you think that more stringent marriage laws would check the divorce evil?

These and kindred questions that presented themselves in the course of ordinary conversation formed the basis of the investigation, followed by the question:

What would you suggest as the most effective remedy for divorce?

It is safe to assert that all deplore existing conditions and all unite in condemning the laxity, or, rather, the abuse, of the power to perform the marriage ceremony, as well as the greater laxity of divorce methods. No reputable representative of any faith will countenance the marriage of mere children, which stands out boldly silhouetted as the prolific incubator of matrimonial misery.

In New York state, besides the consecrated clergymen, the mayor, judges of various courts, magistrates, aldermen and some few others are privileged to perform the marriage service, and the consequence is that many marriages take place that are akin to crime. The majority of marriages between mere boys and girls are performed by civil officers so empowered, with the resultant trouble and recourse to the divorce courts, which strive to undo a wrong that is irreparable.

A reputable minister wants to know exactly whom he is marrying, and demands that the ceremony be witnessed by thoroughly responsible persons. Many of these divines state frankly that they refuse to marry far greater numbers than they marry, and would not be held responsible for the union of persons they do not know, unless accompanied by others whom they do know.

One eminent Episcopal clergyman made exception in the case where a great wrong had been done the woman. He would take chances and marry them lest delay might lead the man to change his mind and a greater wrong be done.

Catholic Annulment Code.

The Catholic church has always most rigorously opposed the recognition of divorce, and yet cultured members of that creed may be found who do not know that for certain impediments laid down by the church the marriage tie may be dissolved.

I am indebted to one of the leading representatives of the Catholic faith for this resume of its teachings. From it it will be seen that there are many causes existant, even in the Catholic church, for which divorce is granted, but when the marriage is valid in accordance with church precepts and rites, no earthly power can dissolve it.

There are many among devout Catholics who may be surprised that the church allows these divorces, or more properly speaking, annulments. As devotees they simply accept the facts, knowing absolutely nothing of the teachings underlying them, never perhaps having given the matter a thought, so far as study or inquiry is concerned. Then, when for some unexplained reason the marriage of a Catholic who has been divorced takes place there is a dreadful howl of inconsistency, which seems justified, until investigation proves that there are lots of exits by unknown subways even from the slums of matrimony.

There are other creeds, notably the Episcopalian, which are advocating and discussing taking a common ground with the Catholic church in fighting what is termed the divorce evil, but whether there will ever be concerted action remains to be seen.

In the Catholic church, the elaborate ceremonials of the mass are not essential to the rite of matrimony. The tying of this knot consumes less than three minutes, and yet must exist while life shall last.

Impediments Prohibit and Invalidate.

The church prescribes the laws relating to the contract of matrimony which are supposed to deal with conditions governing happiness and the public welfare. These laws, however, embrace certain impediments that are divided into two classes, the one that prohibits the contract, the other that invalidates it.

Those that merely prohibit the marriage are looked upon as great sins against church teachings, yet the marriage is recognized as valid.

Prohibitive impediments are subject to church discipline and, having been adopted by the church, can be waived by special church dispensation, and are of such a nature as would hardly appeal to those outside of that faith. For instance, marrying within certain times of the year, during advent and the Lenten season; marrying one who has been baptized, but who is not of the Catholic faith, or marrying against reasonable opposition of parents. Of course, no two people in love think any opposition reasonable. Marrying one party when engaged to another is also prohibited. These and one or two minor considerations are impediments that can be removed by dispensation, and would not worry young people seriously bent on matrimony.

Grave Impediments Invalidate.

Graver impediments invalidate a marriage and according to church canons the parties contracting such a marriage, not being recognized in the church as being married, the ceremony is pronounced null and void.

Mistaken Identity a Bar.

The first is mistaken identity, in which one contracting party is not the person the other intended to marry. The church contends that consent makes the contract, but the mistake must be of the person and not a matter of deception as to worldly goods. To be more explicit. If a woman should marry a man who represented himself as rich and noble, the marriage would be valid, for she contracts for the man, not for the money. However, she could at once obtain a legal separation from bed and board, but could not remarry. But, if wealth and social prestige were to be explicitly understood to be indispensable to the marriage, the marriage would be invalid in the church, when a divorce would permit the woman to remarry. The church does not recognize a marriage of one who has ever taken a solemn vow of chastity, such as a priest or one of minor religious orders assumes.

Blood relationship or consanguinity is an impediment. Should first cousins, or those within the fourth degree of relationship be "married," no marriage has taken place, and after due reconciliation with the church each would be free to remarry. Yet the church grants dispensations from this impediment where just reasons exist for the granting, when, of course, the marriage is valid. However, such marriages are vigorously discouraged as prejudicial to offspring.

Spiritual Relationship Recognized.

A spiritual relationship is recognized in the Catholic church between godfathers and godmothers, and the parents of the godchild. A tacit respect for the church teachings forbid a marriage between these. The relationship, however, does not affect those unbaptized, and the sponsors of baptism or confirmation incur no such spiritual relationship.

There is also a recognized impediment of affinity which prevents a marriage between the guilty party of an intrigue and any blood relation or either partner of the crime.

The question of affinity as regarded by the church is one of such length and delicacy as would hardly be a matter of discussion here, yet its intention is to prevent a marriage not only between guilty parties, but also between any blood relations of such parties.

The church does not recognize a marriage between the guilty parties of a crime. Should a man or woman cohabit with another under the promise of marriage and should the married party ever be free to marry and if death releases the bond, the church does not recognize as valid a marriage contracted through such an understanding.

If two persons conspire to kill a husband or wife and death results a marriage is impossible.

In matter of religious beliefs a marriage between a Catholic and "one not baptized" is null and void. The Catholic church, teaching that matrimony is a sacrament, and not recognizing any sacrament that is not preceded by baptism, does not recognize such a marriage. A Catholic, having married one not baptized, can obtain a divorce and remarry with full ceremonial of the church. The marriage of one baptized in other faiths while discountenanced, is valid.

Case of Princess Rospigliosi.

An example of complications arising from this law might be cited in the case of the Princess Rospigliosi, who obtained a legal divorce from Col. Parkhurst, and later married the prince by a legal ceremony, which the church does not recognize, and she has never been able to effect a church marriage.

At the time of her accouchement she was denied the services of a religieuse, who figures as a nurse in Rome, because the church did not recognize her marriage. She now threatens to sue Archbishop Chapelle, who performed the marriage ceremony between herself and Col. Parkhurst, claiming that he had never been baptized, and no dispensation was granted.

Briefly put, the status of the case is: If Col. Parkhurst had ever been baptized, no matter in what church, the marriage is valid. If he had never been baptized, and the church granted no dispensation for the marriage, it was not a marriage in the eyes of the church.

The church annuls all marriages brought about by unjust fear and violence, as it prevents that freedom of consent, the essential of marriage.

In the matter of long absences, a moral certainty of death is required before a remarriage.

There is a peculiar privilege, called "the Pauline privilege," relating to marriage between two unbaptized persons, which defines—that if, after marriage, one of the contracting parties should become a Christian and be baptized, and should the unbaptized party refuse to live peaceably with the baptized, or should he or she ridicule, or show contempt for religion, the baptized party is privileged to dissolve the marriage bond.

A marriage contract, before its consummation, may be dissolved by the pope for various reasons.

In all cases where the bond of marriage is annulled in favor of one party the other is also set free and enabled to contract another marriage.

Age Limits Are Low.

The Catholic church makes the age impediment limit 14 years in a boy and 12 in a girl, the universality of the church demanding the low limit.

The Catholic church, while discouraging marriages between those of different faiths, grants liberal special dispensations.

A man or woman can leave a husband or wife and enter a religious life, another can leave a husband and children, or the husband can leave his wife, but the parties so left, or rather deserted, cannot marry again during the lifetime of the other.

Impotency is another cause for the annulment of marriage. Where, however, the contracting parties of a marriage have both been baptized in any faith whatsoever or where dispensations have been granted, the marriage tie is perpetual and indissoluble.

A nominal liberality may be embraced in the fact that in cases where the matrimonial tie becomes unbearable the injured party may with the full consent of the church sue for legal separation, without the privilege of remarriage.

No matter how grievously such a woman may have been sinned against, no matter how entirely the support of a family may devolve upon her, no matter how steadfastly she may cling to her faith, yet crave the happiness of a newly wedded life with the sanction of her church, she must bear her cross and live on to the end.

Protestants Espouse Catholic Doctrine.

Clergymen of all denominations who inclined toward crushing out the divorce evil are veering to the platform of the Catholic, hardly realizing the wide range. The archbishop-elect of New York has been invited to join a conference, cause, Bishop Farley has deputized Dr. Pardow, an eminent Jesuit, to preside in his stead. As the conference will embrace the leading religious lights of every creed, who will submit views and discuss church tenets, a knowledge of these tenets should be of absorbing interest to every one and lead to a better understanding of a subject that reaches the very vitals of our social organization.

No sane man or woman approves of divorce in theory, but in practice I am not sure but that people are better prepared to do good and strive for heaven when enjoying a happier probation here on earth.

Sainted people who have never wrestled with worthless husbands, or wicked wives, and half-starved children, who talk learnedly on the subject, perhaps know less of the evils of matrimony and of the evils of divorce than the worn out unfortunates who have struggled faint and exhausted, through the awful currents of the fatal undertow.

KATE THYSON MARR.

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Windsor Library.

The library at Windsor already contains about 100,000 volumes, to which additions will continue to be made. Henry VIII. was the first monarch to establish a library at Windsor, and by the time of George II., who handed the books over to the British museum, there was a considerable collection. William IV. was an indefatigable book collector, and it was by his orders that the rooms at present occupied as a library were set apart for that purpose. The small libraries, as well as the valuable prints and drawings in the various royal palaces were brought together at Windsor castle, and thus formed the nucleus of the collection which grew under the fostering care of Prince Albert and the late queen. All that is best in modern literature and many priceless books of antiquity are comprised in the collection. Particularly interesting and of unique value are Charles I.'s copy of Shakespeare and the Bible he carried to the scaffold, a splendid copy of the famous Metz psalter, an original copy of Spenser's "Faerie Queene" and the manuscript of Mozart's first oratorio.

"Then they didn't arrest her for stealing?"

"No; they found she was in affluent circumstances, and called it a case of kleptomania."

"I see; circumstances alter cases."

"Who hath not music in his soul is fit for treasons, stratagems and crimes," but these things being incompatible, he usually contents himself with a mechanical piano player.

STORIES AND ILLUSTRATIONS OF INTEREST TO YOUNG GAZETTE READERS

The Plantation Tales of Br'er Rabbit

His Look for Trouble—How He Taught Folks to Roast Possum—And His Funeral.

BR'ER RABBIT he make trouble, but he don't take trouble. Hit come long one day a lot er de wile critters was met up tog'her in de wile woods talkin' 'bout dey troubles. Whilst dey be talkin' Br'er Rabbit he comes lopin' up. He stop wid 'em, he listen to 'em talk, he 'low:

> Trouble, Trouble,
> Double Trouble!
> What is Trouble?

De hear'es all 'stonish fer ter hear a man ax. What is trouble? Dey say: Br'er Rabbit, ain't you never see trouble? Br'er Rabbit he 'low: Now; I ain't never seed trouble. How trouble look?

Ever' one dem critters is done seed trouble, an' mos' of 'em done seed some of it 'long of Br'er Rabbit, an' it shore do make 'em mad for ter hear Br'er Rabbit say he don't know nuthin' 'bout trouble. Br'er Fox he 'low:

> See it, fer I hear folks say,
> Trouble may git hean today—
> Trouble's comin' des-a-way.

Br'er Rabbit he say: Shoo, trouble; pooh, trouble. Al'a's talkin' 'bout trouble. Wisht I could SEE trouble. How trouble look?

Br'er 'Possum he say: Br'er Rabbit, ef you go yonder to dat rise 'midst de sedge fiel' you maybe can look over and see trouble—'special ef lak Br'er Fox say, trouble's comin' dis-a-way. Br'er Fox he low:

> Br'er Rabbit he don't dare to go,
> He don't want see trouble—No.

Dar now. Br'er Rabbit he too much man to take a dare off Br'er Fox, an' now he bound and 'bleeged to go.

He lope off to de rise in de sedge fiel', he do, and dar he set on his haunches, waitin' fer ter see trouble. Br'er Rabbit was a pretty smooth all over gray critter den, over and under all plain gray, nary a white spot on him.

He git mighty tired settin' midst er dat sedge fiel', but he can't git ter slip off home, caze he know all de critters was watchin' him. Br'er 'Possum he gon to de souf. Br'er Elephant he gon to de eas'. Br'er B'ar he gon to de norf. Br'er Deer he gone to de wes.' Br'er Buzzard he hangin' over.

Br'er Rabbit he set dar so long fust thing he know he don't know nottin'. He done drap noddin.' Time Br'er Rabbit drap noddin' Br'er Buzzard he give de word.

Ever' one er em critters set de sedge fiel' afire at de fo' corners whar dey wus. Fire fly all over dat fiel' less'n a minit. Br'er Rabbit, he in a fiel' er fire. Br'er Rabbit he wake up. Fire ever' whar. Fire in de eas,' fire in de wes,' fire all roun' in de wilderness. Br'er Rabbit he jump up an' down on dat rise. He don't see no way out er dat fire. Den he holler:

> Trouble! Trouble!
> I see trouble—
> Trouble! Trouble!
> I see trouble!

Fire gettin' nigher, look lak all de worl' afire. Br'er Rabbit see he got to run th'oo fire or git roasted dar whar he be. So out th'oo de blaze he go. Jump, kick, fight fire. Run, jump, kick; ever step he holler:

> Trouble! Trouble!
> I see trouble——

He jump so high dat he keep his back fum ketchin' fire, but his breas' an' de under parts of his legs and foots was nigh 'bout burnt a crispy done. He run home and jump—splash!—in his ole 'oman's rain barrel. His ole 'oman hatter keep him sometime wrop up in plasters of lasses and flour. When he come out he was a diffunt lookin' man. He done seed trouble. Trouble don lef' his mark on Br'er Rabbit. De hair whar de burnt half of him done heal up done come out teetotal waite. He des 'bout half gray and half white. Br'er Rabbit don't want any body now fer ter stop him in de big road an' ax him: How trouble look?

Mammy always ended this story with the sage advice: "Chillen', don't you look for trouble and trouble won't look for you."

Our black Mammy was a mine of wisdom, a wiseacre she, and wise might we be had we treasured and kept by us her nuggets of wisdom.

She, like all the plantation people, loved to tell the tales of Brother Rabbit's cunning. It was rare, indeed, that Rabbit ever fell a victim to others, so when Mammy had told the story of his "Sight er Trouble" she usually was ready without much persuasion to tell a story of his cunning. On this occasion she followed the story of his mishap with the story of how he was the cause of folks learning to roast a 'possum. The story she told as follows:

Hit a gret miration to me dat de critters don't larn to keep all time a distrus'-us mind 'bout Br'er Rabbit. He been playin' pranks on 'em twel look lak dey mought know his ways by now. But dey don't.

One day, sun shinin' mighty hot, long days ago, 'fo' folks had larnt how to make rabbit hash er how to roast a 'possum, hit come 'long Br'er Rabbit he was lyin' stretch on de top er Mis' Susan's henhouse sunnin' hisse'f. He had his shoulders drawed up high and his head all kivered up under his fo' legs, his fo' paws crost des so.

D'rectly Br'er 'Possum come by. He stop. He look. He stand. He study. He see Br'er Rabbit, but he ain't see no head. Br'er 'Possum, he lope round on de y'o'her side de hen house. Der he see Br'er Rabbit, but he don't see no head. He 'low:

> Br'er Rabbit dead,
> Him got no head.

Br'er Rabbit, he don't move, but he say:

> Naw. I ain't dead.
> Ef I a'int got no head.

Br'er 'Possum listen good, he say:

> What Br'er Rabbit said?
> Yit I see he got no head—
> Ter git my head wrop—Me see!

Yit and still Br'er Rabbit he don't move, he des 'low to Br'er 'Possum dat he des lyin' dar takin' it easy and sunnin' while his ole 'oman at de home-house is pickin', greasin' and fresh wrappin' his head.

Br'er 'Possum den he grin fum ear to ear. He say:

> Br'er Rabbit, dat so?
> Hit 's a all day job and mo'
> Wid my ole 'oman and me

Br'er Rabbit he ain't move yit, he des make ansah:

> Maybe! Maybe!
> What's dat to me—

Br'er 'Possum he don't wait fer no word mo'. He go off shamblin' and smilin'. Don't 'nottun' suit him better dan de idea of him sunnin' hisse'f and takin' hit easy and his ole 'oman settin' and pickin', and combin' and greasin' and fresh wroppin' his head. He run home dat shamblin' run draggin' his behind foots like mos' half his leg hit de grownd and leave a track at ever' step.

A CHEROKEE YOUNGSTER.

Soon as he git sight 'n de home-house he holler to his ole 'oman fer ter git out de bes' new homespun-cotton cord fer to wrop his hair. He holler to her set de pot er goose-grease in de sun so it can soften up. He say he done larnt a smart trick off Br'er Rabbit.

His ole 'oman tell him dat she destnes'us 'bout Br'er Rabbit's tricks, but Br'er 'Possum he don't listen to her.

He git de ax. He set it up edgeways on he choppin' block. 'Fo' de ole 'oman and de chillen know what he gwine do he git a runnin' start on him and fling hisse'f, neck or naught, right 'crost dat ax-blade. Dar.

'Twa'n't nottin' to do den but roast dat 'possum. Ole Aunt Critty and Johnny Mingo dey scald and scrape and wost him. Br'er 'Possum he done hisse' larnt folks how to roast a 'possum des wid his own foolishnes."

And mammy's maxim for this tale always was: "Chillen, don't b'lieve all yer hear, and not much er what you see. I don't b'lieve nottin' I see but de sunshine, and nottin' I hear but thunder. And den I des can keep on de safe side."

When one evening as we watched the great stars come out one by one above the tops of the pine trees across the wide fields Mammy said she would tell us about Br'er Rabbit's funeral. We felt a little sad at that. Was this to be the end of all the gay tales of Br'er Rabbit's "peoit pranks?" but let Mammy tell the story as she told it to us, my little sister and me:

Ole Mis' Rabbit, she a sorter anxious somebody. She done seen so much trouble. Her eyes done got nigh 'bout popped out her head watchin' fer ter see which-er-way and how is Mister Rabbit comin' home.

Mister Rabbit, his eyes nigh 'bout popped out his head peepin' out fer ter see which-er-way and how is de safes' way fer him to git home.

Yit Br'er Rabbit he do keep steady at his devilment and tricks.

One day Mis' Rabbit, she was at de bored woll doin' de week, washin' de chillen off scootin', and playin', and hidin' in de fiel' when Br'er Rabbit he come home. Nobody in de house. Br'er Rabbit he take up de drinkin' gourd, Mis' Rabbit she des done burnt out de mouf hole and holler and scrape hit make a new drinkin' gourd for de fambly use de nex' year.

Br'er Rabbit he take dat gourd in de shed-room, he do, and he shet-to de do'. He pull up de cloze-chest 'ginst de do', fasten it close. Den he tuck out his pocket knife and set to cuttin' dat new gourd.

He 'low to cut and cyarve him a new set er teef, 'caze he been missin' teef ever sence he knocked out mos' all he had in his head dat night at Mis' Susan's cake walk. 'Bout time he git don makin' dem teef and settin' 'em in his mouf Mis' Rabbit she cum home. She go in de front room, she stir up de coals and put de chunks together, she put on a new backlog, she hang a bite on de meat hooks in de fireback, she set de skillet on de coals ter get het up. She po' de clabber out de jar into de churn, den she turn 'round and 'round to look for de gourd for ter dip water ter rinse off de churn dasher. Br'er Rabbit he des got dem gourd teef set in 'is mouf when he spy Mis' Rabbit's dyepot whar she dips de hanks er yarn in, dyepot settin' in de shed room winder. Den Br'er Rabbit take a new notion on him and hit make him laugh.

Lawsy mercy me! His mouf so full er teefs dat when he laugh he sound like somebody chatterin' and chokin'. Mis' Rabbit she stop lookin' fer de gourd, she stop and listen. Br'er Rabbit he dip de rag mop in de dyepot and he laugh ag'in.

Dat time Mis' Rabbit she sho some er de chillen done may be in de shed room and catch afire and burnt pintedly up. She draps de churn dasher and run to de shed room do'. Do' won't open. Ole Br'er Rabbit he rubbin' de mop on 'is whiskers, yit laughin' to study 'bout how he gwine fool de folke at de nex' settlement. He-he-he! His whiskers ain't gray now, he move de dye mop dis way and dat. Mis' Rabbit she shake and she shake and she beat and she beat 'gainst de do'. Br'er Rabbit he studyin' so hard what he 'bout dat he des now hear her at de do'.

He say, way down deep in his th'oat, bes' he kin talk wid his mouf s' full er gourd teef: "Go way fum dat do'." Mis' Rabbit she 'low: "You dar, ole man? De gracious me, ole man what you doin' in dar?"

Br'er Rabbit he 'low: "Go way from dat do'. I'm dyein." Den Mis' Rabbit she shove and she push wusser, yit she can't budge dat do'.

Den she run hollerin' out de house ter git up de chillun and ter 'larm de plantation. She holler up de ol'es' boy and sont him to de swamp after de snake doctor. She call up de nex' ol'es' boy and sont him atter de Preacher Crow. She sont de nex' and de nex' and de nex' and de nex' and de nex' fer ter give de ansah to all de feller servants and 'larm all de plantation. She tell 'em dont's dey spare dey wind, 'caze dey daddy say he dyin' and nex' thing she 'spec' he gwine say he daid. No sooner Mis' Rabbit gone to git up de chillun dan Mister Rabbit done got fix to suit hisse'f when out de shed room winder he lipt and he lope down de cross-cut path to de nex' settlement.

Time de chillen, de neighbors, de preacher and de whole plantation git to de house, Mis' Rabbit she set up sech a 'larmment as never was 'bout her ole man he dyin'.

Woodpecker he outside de house gwine on:

> Tep-tap!
> Tep-tap!
> Rap-rap!

Woodpecker he's ruinin' coffin boards.

In dash de Snake Doctor. 'Twixt hollerin' and cryin' Mis' Rabbit tell him Br'er Rabbit done tole her thro' de do' he be dyin', nex' thing she 'spec' he gwine tell her he be daid. She say he tell her he dyin' and his teef be des chatterin' in his head den.

Snake Doctor say dat a mighty bad sign, 'caze when is anybody heard Br'er Rabit's teef chatter befo'—long time when—he say: Whar he?

Mis' Rabbit she pint to de shed room do' and she low, Dar he.

Snake Doctor he 'low: Somebody bust down de do'. Des as de whole plantaion was 'bout to lam loose and bust down de shed room do' Br'er Fox come 'long. Br'er Fox he 'low: Hi! What fer y'all 'bout to bust de do' down?

All de critters 'low: 'Caze Br'er Rabbit in dar done say he dyin'. 'Spec' d'rectly he gwine say he daid. Br'er Fox he clap his leg, double hisse'f up and laugh, and laugh. He 'low: Ef y'all honin' atter seein' Br'er Rabbit des go 'crost quarters to de nex' settlement and dar you see Br'er Rabbit wid his whiskers dyed bodacious red wid pokeberry juice, new gourd teef in his mouf, him pickin' de banjo and jokin' 'mongst de gals.

Well, dat sorter broke up de berryin'. Preacher Crow he flounce out and he say: Dis heah de hardes' house ter git up a weddin' or a funeral in ever he did see!

When Mammy finished this story we had yet hope of hearing more of Br'er Rabbit and his doings.

MARTHA YOUNG.

Positively One Performance Only

"LOOPING THE LOOP" AT THE SEASIDE.

Some Mistakes About Animals

The mole is said to be deprived of eyes, which is untrue. They are very small, which prevents them from being injured by the earth through which it burrows. When not in use the eyes can be brought forward from the mass of fur which conceals and protects them, says the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Beavers do not use their tails for trowels, nor carry the mud and stones upon their tails, but between the chin and forepaws.

The tadpole's tail does not drop off, but develops into a part of the body.

The pelican does not feed her young from her own blood, as is popularly supposed, but brings the food, which is always fish, out of a pouch. To place it in the mouth of her young she presses the scarlet bill to her breast, and against the white feathers it looks a blood spot.

It is supposed that the snake, burrowing owl and prairie dog, being so frequently found in the same burrow, live together by mutual agreement. The snake and owl are intruders, and cannot be routed.

The story is erroneous that the bat of hot climates fans a sleeping person into a deeper sleep and applies its needle-pointed teeth into the toe, sucking the blood and disgorging the amount taken, filling and refilling itself until the patient expires. Neither is it true that bats will dive into the hair of bushy-topped individuals. There is a common notion that bats cannot rise easily from a level surface, but must find some eminence from which to throw themselves. Any one will be convinced of the fallacy of this who puts a bat upon the floor.

It is generally believed that the bite of the cobra is fatal to all animals, except the ichneumon or mongoose, but results have shown in a conclusive manner that it dies almost immediately after being bitten.

The legs are not shorter on one side of the body of a badger than on the other.

The llama has a curious habit of spitting at any one who annoys him, but the story that the saliva is poisonous is absurd.

There is no truth in the statement that the Arab when in want of water kills his camel for the supply contained in its stomach. The accounts of camels going many days without water are greatly exaggerated. They may go three days, but not without suffering.

The hoop snake, which is said to take the end of its tail in its mouth and roll over and over like a hoop, killing everything it touches with its venomous horns, is fiction.

That the breath of the blow snake is deadly, and that the English viper swallows its young is also fiction.

The name guinea pig is a sad misnomer, as the animal is in no way related to a pig, or to Guinea; neither did the Norway rat come from Norway.

The word buffalo should not be applied to the animal that formerly roamed over our plains. They were not buffaloes, but bison. The true buffalo does not have the bushy head, but is surrounded by immense horns.

SUPERSTITIOUS SIAMESE.

Their Queer Ideas Regarding Thunder and Rain.

"The Siamese are a very superstitious people," writes Ernest Young. "They have many peculiar explanations of natural phenomena. Thunder, for instance, is 'the sky crying.' They believe that in the realms above is a horrible giant, whose wife has a violent and uncertain temper. When they quarrel the echo of his voice comes in long rolling notes from the clouds. If he is very angry he throws his hatchet at his unruly spouse, and when the ponderous weapon strikes the floor of heaven the thunderbolt falls through and comes to earth. Falling stars are accounted for by the fact that the angels occasionally indulge in torch throwing at one another. When these same beings all insist upon getting into the bath at once the water splashes over the side, and it rains. The winds that sigh in the night are the voices of babies that have lost their way in their travels to the land beyond the grave. When a Siamese dies he is not buried, but his corpse, fully dressed and then wrapped in a winding sheet, is placed in a sitting posture in a copper urn. A tube is placed in his mouth, and through this a mixture of quicksilver and honey is poured into the body. In this way it is kept for a long time, often for years. Eventually it is burned, and the ashes are carefully preserved.

A Strange Kidnaping.

A Connecticut paper, mentioning the purchase of a fine "Gordon puppy" by a gentleman named Haas, added: "On Thursday he went away to work, leaving the puppy shut up in the barn. He did not get back till 8 o'clock in the evening, and while he was putting out his horses the puppy ran out in the barnyard. In a few minutes Haas heard it yelping piteously. Thinking that one of the cattle had either hooked it or stepped on it, he ran out just in time to see a huge horned owl flying off with the puppy in his claws. He ran after him, hallooing, but the owl swooped off through an orchard, and this was the last he has since seen of his Gordon puppy."

An Easy Alternative.

My sister had been down town in the morning, and on reaching home, remarked to the baby: "It was so windy downtown this morning that I couldn't carry an umbrella."

The child quietly replied: "Then carry a cane."

A Young Hero of Revolutionary Days

A Boy's Keen Sight and Quickness of Hearing Was Far Better Than a Military Escort

ALTHOUGH in 1783 Great Britain formally acknowledged the independence of this country, she left many of her soldiers here, and they stayed just across the frontier in Canada, waiting for an opportunity to fight the United States again, so that England might regain her lost colonies.

While the British soldiers did not dare do very much themselves, they kept on friendly terms with the Indians, and were always inducing them to make raids on the white settlers.

In 1788 the Ohio territory was opened for settlement, and as soon as emigrants from the north and east arrived there, the British soldiers at Detroit commenced inciting the red men to attack them. There were the most horrible of massacres all through the Ohio country, and at last congress sent brave Anthony Wayne to Ohio. Wayne was appointed major general of the army, and he was given supreme command in the west for three years, with power to raise 2,000 dragoons and three additional regiments.

Early in 1793 Wayne went to Fort Washington, where Cincinnati now stands. A month later he marched 80 miles northward and built Fort Greenville. Then the cold weather came, and Wayne was not able to march against the Indians. But even while he waited at Fort Greenville during the long cold winter, he was learning about the country around him, and was finding the weak points of his enemies.

When spring came he decided that he must march down the Au Glaize to its junction with the Maumee, and devastate all of the Indian villages that lay along his route.

Before he went it was quite necessary that he send important messages back to Fort Washington.

Whom should he send?

Shortly before there had come to the fort a boy of 18 who gave his name as Jacob Clark. The Indians had attacked his home. His parents had been scalped and only he of all the family had managed to escape and gain refuge with Wayne.

During the weeks following his arrival at the fort, Jacob proved himself both shrewd and brave. He knew the region around better than any of the soldiers with Wayne, so when it became necessary to send the messages back to Ft. Washington, the general thought at once of Jacob.

The enterprise appealed strongly to the boy's venturesome spirit, and he eagerly accepted the mission, though the general told him plainly that he would encounter many dangers.

Eighty miles of unbroken forest lay between the forts, but Jacob never doubted that he would reach his destination in safety, although the woods were alive with Indians who were all on the warpath eager and anxious to kill any white person who might fall into their hands.

Jacob had a boy's intense admiration for Wayne, whose daring and courage won the hearts of every one in those days so long gone by.

Jacob was glad to be noticed by the dauntless soldier, glad to be given an important errand by him, and while Wayne felt that he was perhaps sending the youth to his death, he saw no other course to pursue, since Jacob was willing to bear the messages.

The boy's keen sight and quickness of hearing were far better safeguards than an escort of soldiers would have been.

Wayne saw the youth start at last with many forebodings. Jacob could only travel by night, for then the friendly darkness would hide him from the redmen and the stars would serve as his guides. He could only carry a small amount of food and he was forced to depend in part at least upon such game as he might be able to kill and upon such roots and berries as he might find in the forest.

There were plenty of wild animals in the woods, wolves, panthers, as well as mountain lions and hyenas.

Each day was marked by some adventure which would seem intensely exciting to the boys of today, but which Jacob regarded as quite commonplace, for the pioneer boys of those times had become accustomed to danger in many forms.

More than once he lay concealed beneath a pile of underbrush while a group of unsuspecting Indians went by his hiding place. Once, too, he had a desperate encounter with a pack of wolves, but in the end he scaled a tree, and when daylight came the wolves retreated to their dens.

The tramp through the woods had been much more fatiguing than Jacob had anticipated. Several times, too, he had been compelled to go out of his way in order to avoid some Indian village, so the boy was relieved when on the morning of June 10 found him only some 15 miles from his destination.

He dared not go on while daylight lasted, but as soon as the sun had set he pushed on as fast as possible, resolving to be safely inside Fort Washington long before another sun rose.

He had not gone very far before he heard stealthy footsteps behind him and knew that some Indian was surely tracking him as he went. He sprang quickly into a tree, but a loud war whoop told him that he was seen.

In an instant the tree was surrounded by half a dozen Indians and half a dozen grim-looking rifles were aimed at him.

"You come quick down," was the order.

He gave one look at the guns and decided to obey.

"You no want this," said the chief [illegible], appropriating Jacob's rifle and sticking it into his own belt.

Carefully guarded and watched, Jacob was taken to an Indian village of some 200 inhabitants.

From the first the boy had not dared to hope for any mercy. He knew too well what probable fate was in store for him. They would doubtless make him run the gauntlet and then torture him to death. The terrible fate of his parents and brothers was always present in his mind,

A CHEYENNE PAPOOSE.

and now that remembrance gave him a desperate courage.

As the hours passed, however, this courage began to fail for he saw that the Indians intended to be quite as vigilant as he.

It was early morning when they entered the village and a motley crowd at once gathered around the prisoner and endeavored to shake his stoicism by insults, jeers and blows.

He stood quietly in the midst of the group and to all appearances was perfectly unconcerned at his situation. In reality, however, he was taking in every minute detail of his surroundings and was carefully fixing the points of the compass in his mind.

He understood a little of the Indian tongue, enough at least, so that he could gather the drift of the conversation which followed.

It was decided that the boy should be kept as a prisoner for three days, and during that time he should be given but little to eat and be guarded most strictly.

On the morning of the fourth day when he would be weak for want of food they would force him to run the gauntlet. After that ordeal, as Jacob had but too truly guessed, death by torture awaited him. The Indians discussed the matter at length, not suspecting that their victim could understand the talk.

While Jacob could not devise any plan for escape the conversation of the savages had given him some useful information. He would not be harmed for three days and before noon of the fourth he would make some desperate attempt to reach Fort Washington. His letters were still safe, but it would have made little difference had the Indians seized them, for they were written in guarded language, Wayne preferring to send his most important messages by word of mouth.

The succeeding days passed all too swiftly. No one treated Jacob with any kindness. Even the squaws who sometimes aided the white prisoners to escape, treated Jacob's attempts at friendliness with scorn. He was given a piece of pone once a day, that was all he had to eat, and the pone was none too clean, there was not much of it, either.

During the day he was tied to a tree and watched by two savages. At night a rope was fastened around his waist, either end being attached to the belt of an Indian. The least movement on the boy's part would disturb the Indians, and Jacob soon found that he had much better lie quite motionless, no matter how much he might wish to change his position.

On the third night Jacob did not close his eyes. He knew what fate awaited him the next day. But how could he escape?

Jacob and his guards were sleeping on the very outskirts of the Indian village. Straight ahead of him, but some 22 miles away, lay Fort Washington.

Behind Jacob were the Indians' rifles, carelessly stacked against a tree. Behind him, too, were the wigwams of the village, and every one would soon be awake.

Already it was growing light. Jacob felt desperate. It was almost impossible to be still when he knew the fate awaiting him in a few hours.

Suddenly one of the Indians roused himself and unfastened the rope which bound Jacob to him.

"Let me get up too," pleaded the boy. "I help you make the fire."

The savage vouchsafed no answer, but freed Jacob from his other guard.

"You sit there," he ordered gruffly, pointing to a large stone.

Jacob obeyed, thinking hard. The rifles were at some little distance, the one Indian was the only savage yet awake. If he could only gain a few moments' start he thought that he was swift-footed enough to hold his own, even against the redmen.

He feared the rifles more than anything else. Perhaps if he should make a dash for liberty, running in a direction directly opposite to where the rifles stood, the Indians would not think of stopping to get the guns. At the worst, though, he would prefer to die by a bullet rather than by torture.

He drew a long breath. He would make the attempt. If the Indians did not stop to get their rifles, which stood some 25 feet away from the place where Jacob sat, there was slender hope for him.

The Indian before him stooped to add some more fuel to the fire, which had been smouldering throughout the night.

Jacob sprang from his seat, dealing the savage a vigorous blow which knocked him headlong into the fire. He leaped over the prostrate body and made for the dense woods swift and sure as a deer.

Behind him he heard yells of mingled pain and fury and then the sound of pursuit, but no rifle shot came. He had calculated well.

He rushed on with fierce determination. He would not be recaptured and forced to run the awful gauntlet!

It seemed hours to him that the pursuit lasted. Behind him the sound of crackling underbrush told that his pursuers had not yet abandoned the chase.

The boy's feet were torn and bleeding. He had lost one of his deerskin shoes and the rough branches of the fallen trees as well as the sticks and thorns cut him cruelly.

He could not tell how far he had gone, many miles, certainly. His breath came short and fast. He could not run much farther! There were no voices heard behind him now. Jacob felt certain that only one Indian probably the "runner" of the village, was keeping up the pursuit. One foe was braver than 200, he told himself.

He felt that he must sink to the ground in sheer exhaustion, but just then a new hope shot into his heart; ahead of him lay a deep creek, spanned only by a fallen tree. Jacob sprang across it. As he leaped to the further side his pursuer sprang onto the rude bridge.

A quick, dextrous shove and the tree fell to one side, throwing the Indian into the stream.

The incident gave Jacob a trifling advantage again, and he used it to such good purpose that the Indian abandoned the chase, in disgust. Besides, they were now approaching nearer the fort than was healthy for the savage.

A little later Jacob dared to sit down and bind his torn up in leaves. Then he hobbled steadily on until he reached the fort.

Among the most treasured possessions of his descendants are two letters; one of these letters, praising the lad's fidelity and courage, was written by Anthony Wayne. The other, in the same tenor, though a very brief one, was written by George Washington.

MABEL CRONISE JONES.

The Daisy and the Grasshopper

One day a grasshopper, while swinging to and fro on a blade of grass, heard a daisy moaning bitterly of what it considered its sad fate.

"I am doomed to spend my life bobbing around in this meadow, and my desire to be a hatpin, or a cuff button, will never be realized."

"I also am very unhappy," said the grasshopper, "because I am fated to jump

NANNIE AN HER PETS.

about, and turn somersaults, and run the risk of being captured and having my legs pulled out at any moment, when it is my ambition to be a watch charm or to be crusted with diamonds in a brooch."

"This outdoor life amid the miasmatic gases is awful, is it not?" broke in the daisy.

"It is," coincided the grasshopper. "It is something fearful, to say the [illegible] when one has an artistic temper[illegible] such as you and I are blessed with. [illegible] you would look fine stuck into a perfumed pincushion, and I am quite certain that I would be a thing of beauty if made of gold."

"Of course you would," agreed the daisy sympathetically, "and I am quite positive that if I were composed of frosted silver and antique gold I would make the prettiest kind of a paper knife."

"And you would be worth about $10 in the shekels of the realm."

"Would not that be perfectly lovely!" sighed the daisy, thrilled with a feeling of pleasure.

"It would," said the grasshopper. And then the daisy remarked:

"You would look fine perched akimbo on a silver spider web in a sort of light fantastic attitude, especialy if you knew you were worth $4.50 net without the web. We are both unhappy because our temperaments don't suit our lots. Now, it would be simply delightful if we could only change out lots to suit our temperaments, or our temperaments to suit our lots, would it not?"

"It would," replied the grasshopper. "We are now like two doctors that would like to be poets, or two professional duck hunters that would like to be summer hotelkeepers."

"You are quite right," coincided the daisy, with a fine Delsarte twist of her imperial head. "This having one's ambition thwarted when it is a perfectly proper one is"——

Here the daisy looked around and saw the grasshopper on a small boy's fish-hook, and at that very instant found herself gliding down the throat of a red cow, whose mission it was to supply milk for a sick baby.

The moral of this fable teaches us that we should never yearn to be what we are not, but should be thankful that we are nothing worse than that which we are.

And also that it is better to keep one's eyes skinned for danger than to waste one's valuable time in trying to floor and knock out the impossible.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

What two things does a man have to do [illegible] he carries a watch? Ans.—Watch his pocket and pocket his watch.

Seized by Fierce Grizzly Bear.

In the early settlement of California grizzly bears were numerous and troublesome, but few men ever had a more singular experience with a grizzly than Paul Sweet, who kept a tannery near Santa Cruz.

Mr. Sweet was one day walking alone in the woods, when he came suddenly upon a grizzly bear and her two cubs. He was quite unarmed, and before he had time to consider any plan of action the bear was upon him. She struck him down, but he kept his presence of mind and lay perfectly quiet.

The grizzly stood over him for a minute or more, then seized him by the waistband, and began dragging him along. He did not resist, and she dragged him for a dozen rods to a little sandy hollow, where she dropped him and began digging a hole in the sand. Into this hole she rooted the man, and then nosed and pawed the sand over him until he was buried from sight. The prudent animal, not being hungry at that moment, was making a cache for her prey.

Mr. Sweet's heart lightened as he realized the brute's intentions, and he began to hope that he might escape. He waited a few minutes after the bear had covered him in, and then, thinking that she had retired from the scene, he began to work himself free very cautiously. The grizzly was on the watch, however, and at the first movement of her prey she rushed to the spot, and with two or three strokes of her paw snugly tucked him in again.

This time Mr. Sweet lay perfectly still for more than an hour, and after quietly freeing himself and cautiously moving about succeeded in reaching a place of safety without any further attention from the grizzly, who later on was greatly surprised not to find the hidden treat that she had so snugly tucked away and cared for.

AN UNFORGOTTEN SPOT.

> I never raised a stone to show
> The world where dead Hope lies;
> And never sought my feet to go
> Back where I closed his eyes.
>
> No mound, no flower, above his face;
> No path to where he sleeps,
> But, oh! my heart it knows the place,
> It knows, and, knowing weeps!

—Cora A. Matson Dolson in the Reader.

Only Broiler Marks After All

Deacon Hayrick—I s'pose I've et mule meat 'n hoss, unbeknownst, but I'll be demed ef I'll eat zebra!

Poems to Please Young People

HUNTING GRANDMA'S GLASSES.

> When grandma's lost her glasses, and
> She's hunted high and low,
> In bureau drawers and under beds,
> And everywhere, you know—
> Then when there's nowhere else to look
> She calls us children round
> And says she'll give the one a dime
> That tells her they've been found.
> We give a shout and set to work,
> A hunt with might and main,
> From cellar up to garret—yes,
> And even down the drain;
> The parlor, kitchen, pantry, loft,
> We ransack each in haste,
> For when you want to make a dime
> You've got no time to waste.
> But not a sign of them can we
> Discover anywhere,
> Until, perhaps, she'll laugh and say,
> "Why, children, I declare,
> I feel they're hanging down my back—
> They've been there all the time!"
> And so this time I am the one
> Myself to win the dime.
> But we, we only laugh because
> We know it's just her fun,
> And everyone will get a dime
> Instead of only one.
> And sure enough, she pays us all,
> Me, Albert, Jim and May—
> So I just wish that she would lose
> Her glasses every day.

—W. W. Whitelock.

I Wonder Where Is Fairyland.

> I wonder where is Fairyland,
> Somehow I've lost the way,
> Although I knew it well enough
> In quite another day.
> I knew just where the elves played,
> Or drank the dewdrop wine,
> And Robin Goodfellow himself
> Was then a friend of mine.
>
> The Brownies played their tricks for me
> There in that mystic land,
> And Titania laughed in hidden dells,
> Or took me by the hand,
> And there were giants, very tall,
> More tall than I can tell;
> And Jack the Killer, he was there,
> I knew him very well.
>
> And Cinderella—You may deem
> She's but a fabled lass,
> But, faith! I've met her oftentimes,
> And seen her shoe of glass.
> I wonder where is Fairyland.
> I left it once behind,
> And, though I seek it far and near,
> No more its vales I find.
>
> There was a little maid I knew
> Who wandered there with me,
> But, though I often call her name,
> No more her form I see.
> Mayhap—mayhap—I do not know—
> Beside some sparkling rill,
> Deep hid and lost in Fairyland,
> She's waiting for me still.
>
> I wonder where is Fairyland,
> Or near or far away.
> For, oh, 'tis hard to know it well,
> And then from it to stray.
> The little maid, the Brownies all,
> The elfins still at play—
> Will someone tell me where they are?
> For, oh, I've lost the way.

—Alfred J. Waterhouse in New York Times.

WHAT WAS IT?

> Guess what he had in his pocket,
> Marbles and tops and sundry toys
> Such as always belong to boys,
> A bitter apple, a leather ball?
> Not at all.
>
> What did he have in his pocket?
> A bubble pipe and a rusty screw,
> A brassy watchkey broken in two,
> A fishhook in a tangle of string?
> No such thing.
>
> What did he have in his pocket?
> Gingerbread crumbs, a whistle he made,
> Buttons, a knife with a broken blade,
> A nail or two, and a rubber gun?
> Neither one.
>
> What did he have in his pocket?
> Before he knew it, it slyly crept
> And under them all of them quickly stole—
> Under the treasures carefully kept,
> 'Twas a hole.

THE LITTLE SCHOLAR'S CHOICE.

> "Though I were sleepy as a cat,"
> The little scholar said:
> "I would not care to take a nap
> In any river's bed.
>
> "And though I were so starved I scarce
> Had strength to stand,
> I'd beg through all the valley ere
> I sought a table land.
>
> "But, ah! what jolly times I'd have!
> I'd play and never stop,
> If I could only take a string
> And spin a mountain top."

—The Independent.

Stumpy.

> Poor Stumpy was a yellow dog,
> Of pedigree unknown;
> He came to live with us because
> Of kindness we had shown.
>
> He loved to play around with us
> At hide-and-seek, or tag,
> And there was just one little maid
> He loved the best of all.
>
> And when at night we left him out,
> And he would cry and wail,
> "Poor Stumpy," said that little maid,
> "Is crying for a tail."

—Anna Temple.

The Little Boy of Saukapoon.

> A very little boy with a very big balloon
> Was playing in the streets of Saukapoon;
> When a monster little breeze,
> Whose delight it was to tease,
> Lifted both and blew them straight into the moon.
>
> As the very little boy with a very big balloon
> Much astonished found himself upon the moon,
> Quite forgetting to say "Pardon,"
> He just climbed up the moon,
> Till he fell right through the hole to Saukapoon.

—Lilian Howard Cort in Good Housekeeping.

Growing a New Grandma.

Harold was a dear little fellow only 3 years old. His parents had gone to a new country in the far west. It was very different from the city which they had left, with all the dear friends, relatives and, nearest of all, a dear old grandma.

Mamma had so much to attend to in the new home that she had little time for the children, excepting to keep them clean and give them meals. Lonesome, indeed, they were, as mother discovered one day in a manner that brought tears to her eyes.

Harold had been very quiet and busy for some time digging a hole in the ground. He had been so earnest about it that, when it was completed, she went to examine the spot. There she discovered that he had buried a picture of his dear grandma.

"Why, Harold," she exclaimed, "what are you doing with this?"

"I thought," said the little man, with

A Heron Hill Lemonade Merchant.

tears of loneliness streaming down his cheeks, "if I planted it maybe I could grow another grandma."—Boston Herald.

The Pastor—I hope you pray every night when you go to bed?

The Parish—Oh, no! the baby attends to that.

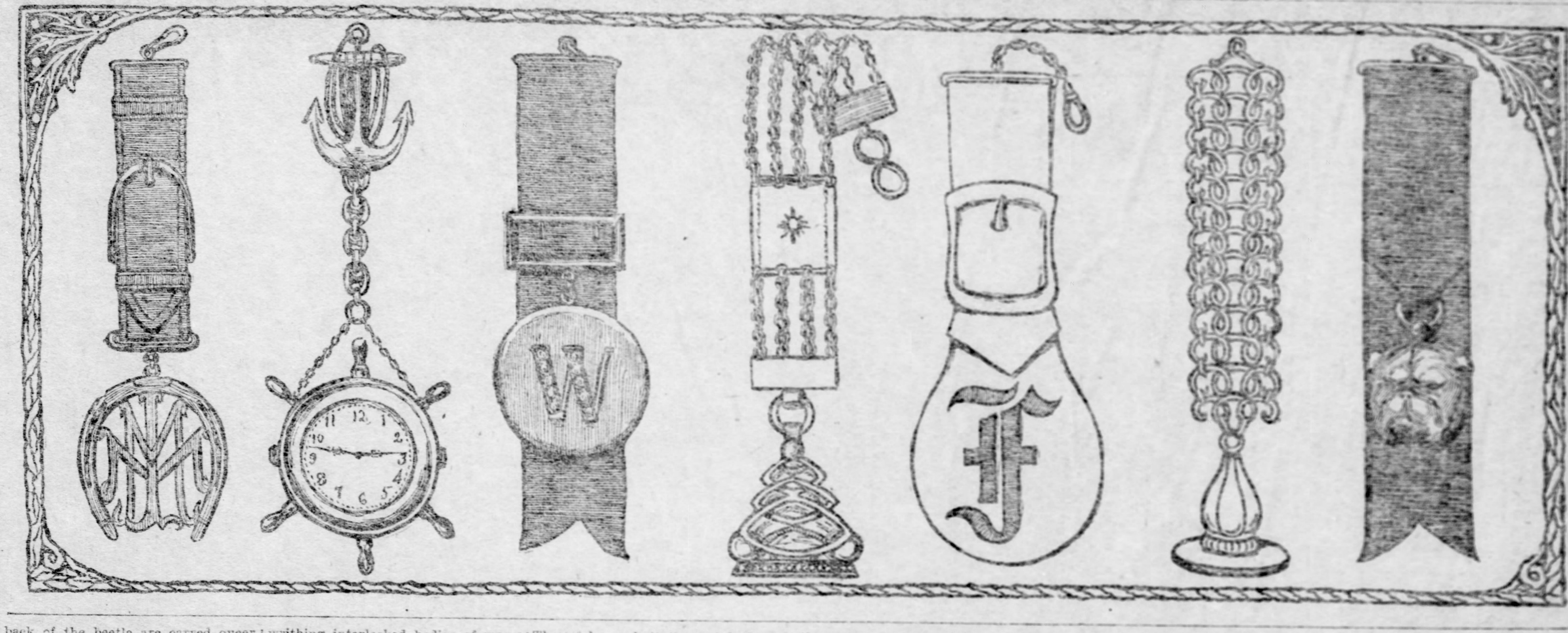
THE FEMININE FOB IN ITS FASHIONABLE VARIATIONS

UP-TO-DATE women brought back from abroad the fashion of wearing watch fobs some years ago. The innovation became popular and now the fob is permanently established in feminine favor and appears in as numerous and constantly varied designs as does the fob for men's wear. With the shirtwaist suit the fob has become still more popular. In the days when we didn't wear shirtwaists and belts, and our bodices came outside our skirts, there was no place to wear a fob. But with the advent of the shirtwaist suit it began to fill a real need and came in with a rush.

Fobs for women are in a variety of metals and materials, gold, silver, silver gilt, gun metal and leather; they are handsomely jeweled, exquisitely enameled, and are wrought in designs ranging from those derived from the ancient Egyptians and classic Greek and Roman to the up-to-date styles of l'art nouveau.

The fashionable jewelers set forth fobs in greatly varied and artistic array. For some of the handsomest of these gold and gemmed requisites the designer has sought inspiration from the antique, and colonial seals and museum pieces. There are others which at once arrest the eye by their intense artistic originality, while all are in exquisite taste and strikingly beautiful. Madame or mademoiselle can, if she wish, wear a copy of the Washington seal set with a sardonyx in severely plain but most effective gold setting. The seal fob is one of the most fashionable styles of all. It may be a plain black silk ribbon finished with a seal set with bloodstone, sardonyx, green jasper, or newer is the entire fob of gold, the chain wrought in ornamental fashion, attached to which is a gold seal engraved with monogram or crest or coat of arms.

One can have a fob in any style of art, ancient or modern. For some time Egyptian designs have held sway in jewelry, and the serpent, Egypt's chosen flower, the lotus, and the sacred beetle, the scarabaeus, are conspicuous in all manner of ornaments for feminine decoration. A fashionable fob has hanging from its black ribbon a pendant in the form of a scarab, cut from bloodstone. On the



back of the beetle are carved queer hieroglyphics, which are supposed to make the ornament talismanic. Twin scarabs—one of bloodstone, the other of sardonyx—set one above the other, make a fashionable pendant, and even more so is a fob composed of five scarabs, cut from as many different stones, bloodstone, sardonyx, jade, malachite and labradorite, linked together with graceful scroll work of gold.

What is deemed a fashionable fob is of rose gold formed entirely of the writhing interlocked bodies of many serpents, supporting a gold seal.

Ancient coins and medals, the real things preferably, or copies of the antique if the genuine pieces are beyond one's power of acquisition, are a fashionable pendant for the fob, or the entire fob may be made of coins or medals linked together. Fobs made of Egyptian medals, ornamented with hieroglyphics and pictures, are effective. They are in oxidized silver and sometimes colored enamels are used as backgrounds to the figures. These fobs are imitations of the bracelets and necklaces sold in the bazars of Cairo. The genuine antique coins of Greece and Rome are reproduced for up-to-date feminine fob ornamentation, and the examples in the best period of the ancient metalurgist's art are an unalloyed delight to the beauty-loving eyes. Fobs made of gold coins are smart. The coins are graduated in size and can be of different countries, American, English, French, etc.; and if one has picked them up one's self in journeys abroad it makes the fob all the more interesting.

The popularity of the quaint Dutch silver has given a vogue to the fob with seal pendant in silver from the land of windmills and dykes. These Dutch fobs are a favorite souvenir among tourists, especially the artists who flock to Holland.

Fobs with copies of colonial seals represent one phase of America's contribution to the array of fashionable fobs for feminine adornment, but even more characteristically American are the fobs of Indian beadwork.

Of course, there are fobs a-plenty designed in no particular school or period of art. The designer has worked with gold and gems simply to produce a beautiful and useful ornament which will appeal to feminine fancy. Among these, for instance, is a fob made of baroque pearls of graduated size, linked together by a delicate and graceful chain of gold. A beautiful fob is composed of a series of lovely Spanish topazes, oval in form and of graduated size, set in antique gold and linked together, each stone being framed by a jeweled-eyed serpent, the head, set with a diamond, being coiled on top.

When it comes to silver, the designs of fobs are practically innumerable. Reproductions in silver of antique coins are in vogue for these fobs. One, for instance, is formed of three silver medallions, graduated in size, bearing three different antique studies of the head of Minerva. Or a single silver medallion with the profile of the helmet-crowned goddess of wisdom is suspended by a heavy silver ring from a black ribbon fob. Other classic Greek and Roman heads appear on coins attached to fobs. Then one can have silver fobs in any style of strictly modern design from the head of an Indian warrior bristling with feathers to the familiar nymph with floating tresses of the "new art."

The modern devotion to sports has brought out fobs designed especially for the devotees of the various fashionable diversions, hunting, riding, driving, yachting, golf, tennis.

Leathers of various kinds are used for fobs, and in widths ranging from one inch to hardly one-quarter. Seal, pigskin, calf, walrus, lizard are all used. These leather affairs are mounted with harness buckles, and have for pendants a horseshoe, stirrup, a horse's head in a horseshoe or a monogram set in the emblem of good luck.

The bulldog just at present is having a decided vogue at the fashionable jewelers. A fob is composed of three bulldogs' heads of French gray silver, with jeweled eyes, set one above the other and graduated in size. The dogs are excellent examples of animal characterization.

Among the smartest and most striking things are the belt watches designed in the spirit of the various sports. They are one of the pet fancies of the summer girl.

Then there is the washable fob, especially for wear with tubable frocks. These fobs are of linen, pique, cheviot, canvas and other washable materials, ornamented with smart gilt, oxidized or enameled buckles. The idea is to have the fob match the stock and belt so that the law of harmony, which is one of the cardinal principles of good dressing, may be carried throughout.

The college girl has become a recognized type of American womanhood. She loyally prefers to display her fraternity or other scholastic emblem on her fob.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

A fob of pigskin with brass buckle and pendant in the form of a monogram in a horseshoe for the girl who rides or drives.

A fob for the yachting girl.

A fob with locket pendant; the initial is in diamonds.

A Dutch silver fob.

A washable fob.

A signet fob entirely of gold.

A fob for the girl who loves dogs.

THE FINE ART OF LEATHER. LOVELY THINGS SEEN IN THE SHOPS

NEVER was there a time when there were so many lovely things in leather as now. No season has realized the possibilities of leather as has this.

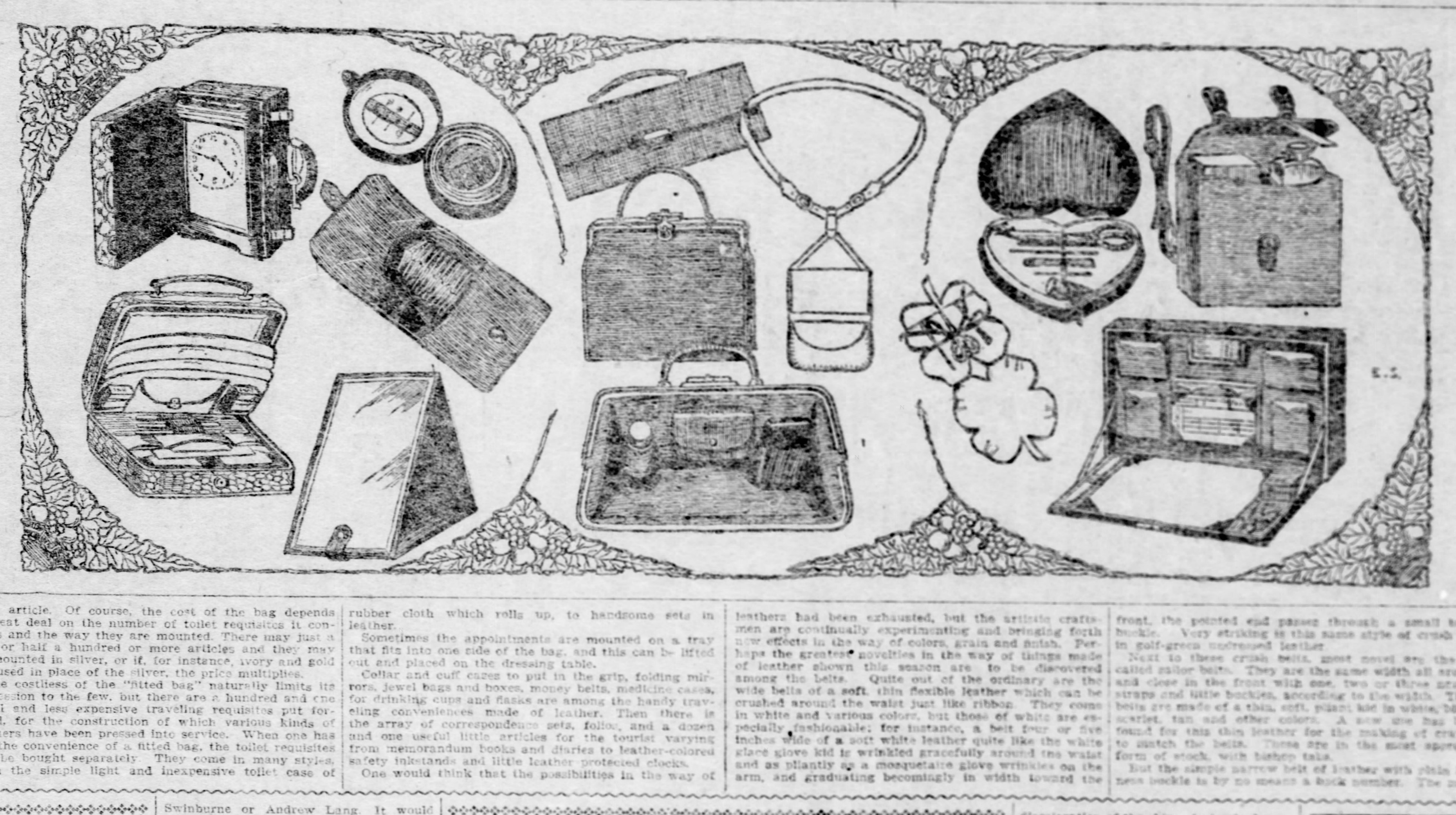
The most attractive outfits for the writing desk are of leather.

Leather is utilized in the evolution of trunks, grips, satchels, bags and other appurtenances designed for the comfort and convenience of travelers, and which, in numbers, variety and above all, in fashionable elegance, exceed anything heretofore shown.

Leather is the chosen material, too, for any number of articles, useful or ornamental, for woman's wearing. The craze for bags is responsible for a great many of them. Never was there such an army of bags marching up and down the counters of Shopland. There is every kind of bag you can think of, and more that you can't imagine, and in innumerable variety of kinds and colors of leathers, sizes and styles. In the palmy days of the chatelaine bag, all the bags than hung from womens' waists looked pretty much alike as to shape. But the advent of the wrist bag changed all this and now we have wrist and hand bags of many shapes and sizes, while the different kinds and hues of leathers add to the almost bewildering variety. To be fashionable, however, a bag must be flat. The plump, pudgy bag is tabooed; the fashionable receptacle has the flatness of an envelope in leather. There are several shapes that are accounted particularly smart just at present—the oblong bag, rather small; the very long, narrow bag and the large square bag. Many of the newest bags have leather handles in place of the metal chains. In fact, there is a decided tendency toward simplicity among the leather bags of fashionable elegance, the mountings being rather plain. Now and then you see a girl carrying a bag with a huge silver monogram on the front.

A variety of beautiful leathers is used for these hand and wrist bags, but just at present English morocco probably has the lead. In gay scarlet, a deep rich blue and dark green, it is particularly smart. Black lizrd skin is another fashionable leather.

A striking feature among leather things this season is the advent of the "fitted bag" for traveling. Women's traveling bags today are marvels of elegance, luxury and convenience. The modish woman would no more think of traveling with shabby trunks and bags than she would of wearing a soiled or frayed-out gown. The fitted bags for women are of handsome leather, lined either with another leather like satin to the touch or with heavy moire silk and equipped with the various articles for the toilet, mounted in silver, silver-gilt, ebony or ivory. There is the bag fitted out with brush, comb, mirror, etc.; simply for an over-night trip; other bags are equipped with every kind of toilet requisite including all the manicure pieces. It is only quite recently that these "fitted bags" have been conspicuous in the leading American shops. They are a fashion borrowed from England. Over there, firms make bags costing as much as $8,000 or $10,000 each. They are for royalty or the nobility, however, and they have the royal arms of the crests of their houses engraved on



each article. Of course, the cost of the bag depends a great deal on the number of toilet requisites it contains and the way they are mounted. There may just a few or half a hundred or more articles and they may be mounted in silver, or if, for instance, ivory and gold are used in place of the silver, the price multiplies.

The costliness of the "fitted bag" naturally limits its possession to the few, but there are a hundred and one small and less expensive traveling requisites put forward, for the construction of which various kinds of leathers have been pressed into service. When one has not the convenience of a fitted bag, the toilet requisites can be bought separately. They come in many styles, from the simple light and inexpensive toilet case of rubber cloth which rolls up, to handsome sets in leather.

Sometimes the appointments are mounted on a tray that fits into one side of the bag, and this can be lifted out and placed on the dressing table.

Collar and cuff cases to put in the grip, folding mirrors, jewel bags and boxes, money belts, medicine cases, for drinking cups and flasks are among the handy traveling conveniences made of leather. Then there is the array of correspondence sets, folios, and a dozen and one useful little articles for the tourist varying from memorandum books and diaries to leather-colored safety inkstands and little leather protected clocks.

One would think that the possibilities in the way of leathers had been exhausted, but the artistic craftsmen are continually experimenting and bringing forth new effects in the way of colors, grain and finish. Perhaps the greatest novelties in the way of things made of leather shown this season are to be discovered among the belts. Quite out of the ordinary are the wide belts of a soft, thin flexible leather which can be crushed around the waist just like ribbon. They come in white and various colors, but those of white are especially fashionable; for instance, a belt four or five inches wide of a soft white leather quite like the white glace glove kid is wrinkled gracefully around the waist and as pliantly as a mosquetaire glove wrinkles on the arm, and graduating becomingly in width toward the front, the pointed end passes through a small brass buckle. Very striking is this same style of crush belt in golf-green undressed leather.

Next to these crush belts, most novel are the so-called sailor belts. They are the same width all around and close in the front with one, two or three narrow straps and little buckles, according to the width. These belts are made of a thin, soft, pliant kid in white, black, scarlet, tan and other colors. A new use has been found for this thin leather for the making of cravats to match the belts. These are in the most approved form of stock, with bishop tabs.

But the simple narrow belt of leather with plain harness buckle is by no means a back number. The many belts of silk and of satin, with decorative buckles of gold or silver have somewhat detracted from the vogue the leather belt enjoyed in previous seasons, but it is still in great favor with the Shirtwaist Girl. A variety of leathers is used. Patent leather belts are finished with a small gilt, a shining black or dull black buckle. Walrus is used in black, white, gray and tan. The variety of gray belts is added to by those of suede, snakeskin and lizard. The belt of white calf is chic with small gilt or dull black buckles. In black are belts of patent leather, seal, walrus and lizard, and the enduring black suede. The red belt is chic this summer. To add to the variety there are belts of black and saddle leathers. The buckles on the belts of these different leathers are gilt, nickle or black; they are neat and unobtrusive.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

A little gilt travelling clock in a leather case in the shape of a diminutive dress-suitcase.

One of numerous handsome writing cases of leather, equipped with all the requirements for epistolary correspondence.

On the right is a leather-covered mirror; it folds and can be tucked away in some little corner about the grip or suit case.

Above is a compact leather case for brush and comb.

At the top is a leather collar box for turn-down collars, which can also be used for standing collars. It has a place for collar buttons in the bottom, and scarf pins in the lid. It is very practical for the dress suit case or grip.

To the right is a group of bags which illustrate the way leather is being utilized handsomely for appurtenances for feminine use. At the top is a flat oblong bag of dark lizard skin, the interior of which provides space sufficient for cards, memoranda and samples when madame goes a-shopping.

Below is what is called the automobile bag of bright scarlet morocco.

The carriage bag of very dark green morocco is handsomely lined with moire silk in self color and is equipped with card case, memorandum book in the green morocco and vinaigrette. All these bags, it is to be noted, have leather handles.

The bag for the waist to the right is one of the newest models. It is a facsimile of the strap finger purse so long popular, only it is larger. It is a very large purse or a very small bag. It hangs by two little straps not on the belt proper, but on a narrow strap that buckles loosely about the waist, dropping below the waist line in front considerably. One can have the bag large enough to hold handkerchief, change, bills and memoranda with a little change purse of the same make.

Pretty for the traveller are the little sewing sets in leather cases.

The leather covered lunch case is an English idea. It has a milk flask and sandwich box in a leather case that closes with a saddle strap.

The writing cabinet is devised so that it can be affixed to the wall. It is especially intended for yachts.

AMY SEVILLE WOLFF.

The Other Woman's View

WHAT a great pity it is that we cannot—sometimes—get clear out of ourselves, and let the disembodied consciousness walk all around the person that is ourself, and take a calm and dispassionate view of all our faults and failings and charms and virtues. You notice I put the faults and failings first, and with good reason. They are apt to be most prominent when we look at ourselves from without. I am aware that a famous poet expressed this same sentiment much more pithily in verse, and it is a verse which we are prone to quote at other people's failings. But, don't worry. The other person is quoting it at you with just as much unctuousness and satisfaction.

As the old tintype man said: "You never can tell from where you're sittin' how the group is goin' to look." And it is true. Since you are but a little part of the component whole you lack perspective to make the picture true in your own mind, and ere long you begin to imagine that the center of the universe lies delightfully near your own fireside, and all else revolves, satellite fashion, about it.

Oh, but to see ourselves with the Other Woman's eyes. We'd be employing better modistes and reading Guy de Maupassant in no time. Unfortunately the Other Woman is legion, and as her position in the group varies, so does her point of view.

Say that you, my dear, should see yourself with the eyes of my friend and relative, Jane. Jane heartily disapproves of that nervous way you have of jiggling something in your fingers while you talk. You may pick up a pencil or a rose, or have nothing more at hand than your gloves or kerchief, but Jane would find your society much more agreeable if you did not twist these round and round and crease them into shabbiness under her watchful eye.

Frivolous Mrs. Fashionplate would fain recommend to you a better corsetiere, and would be charmed to insinuate that you really ought to cease wearing those cold browns which take all the life from your hair and eyes. I think she disapproves of your hats, too.

Then it is quite to be imagined that dear old Miss Highchurch, whose life is a round of pious debauches, would begin to see some hope for your future if you would take more interest in guild meetings and special services during Lent. How her gentle heart would rejoice to find you embroidering altar cloths, or sitting at the feet of wisdom and goodness as typified by the curate. This sweet little old lady has left her modest fortune to her favorite parish that the work among orphan children may be furthered, and I believe she counts it one of the alleviations of death that one may have a stained glass window in her own church. She would be genuinely encouraged if she could detect any symptoms of a belief in these same harmless fetiches in you.

On the whole, my dear, the Other Woman is about as trying as your own personality can be. Another one of the Other Women, Miss Little-Bit-Festive, scorns your attempts to converse in English pure and undefiled, and denounces your soft chiffons as "stringy rags" and wonders why you don't get some stiff linen collars and mannish ties. She fails to understand your lack of interest in her bull pup's pedigree and laughs at the shudder of horror with which you hear of women who enjoy a cigarette. To make you over to her standards, would, I fear, be a more difficult undertaking than to cause you to conform to those of Miss Highchurch; and yet she would hail the change with joy and say you were a "good fellow after all," and that "it was wonderful how you had grown out of that idiotic prigglshness."

Among many different types of the Other Woman there is the Good Housekeeper, whose preserves and jams are so decidedly superior to those of your own manufacture. She sees you as one who is ignorant of the ethics of the preserving kettle and is to be regarded accordingly. To meet her ideals you would be obliged to read your cook book and take a great deal more time in the manufacture of your pound cake and cucumber pickles. Yet if you elected to regard Mrs. Rorer as your patron saint, behold, you would find yourself looked at with eyes of horror and dismay by the Intellectual Person. The Intellectual Person wonders at the blindness of her who gives her days and nights to the study of recipes, when Ruskin, Pater and Balzac, beckon alluringly. She is indifferent to the charms of the chafing-dish and meets your ecstacies over a new salad with a quotation from Swinburne or Andrew Lang. It would be funny to see her attempt to hold communication with the Good Housekeeper. Each would regard the other with amiable contempt, for it is not possible to descent on the "Pope" from "The Ring and the Book," to one who yearns toward a really satisfactory method of baking meringues.

Yet I do affirm again, and stoutly maintain, that the view of the Other Woman has its values. Perhaps you have not perfect taste as to colors, perhaps your church does not claim enough of your attention, perhaps—very likely—your cooking is only mediocre, and doubtless you are nervous and a bit priggish. All these are not incompatible. Put yourself out in the center of the floor and take a good look at yourself. Has the Other Woman a just ground for complaint? Now I loathe didactics, as much, yea, more, than you do, but—yes, you'll have to admit that there is just cause for complaint.

If I might interrupt myself, I should like to say that Jane has just come in from a dinner. Jane loves dinners and can tell a good story with anyone, wherefore she receives many invitations. She is telling me very interesting things. Perhaps they, too, will illustrate some of the traits and tendencies of the Other Woman. It seems that at this dinner there was a pretty young debutante who wore a white gown, as a good debutante should, and had a gorgeous cluster of crimson roses pinned to her corsage. Through some mistake in the orders, the debutante's carriage was announced when the dinner was but half over. The demure little lady said she would give some orders to the coachman herself, and left the dining room, accompanied by the gallant young man who had taken her in to dinner. Judge, then, of the feeling of the other guests, when the two returned, both as innocent looking as possible, but with the debutante's flowers sadly crushed and a suspicious red and green stain on the otherwise spotless shirtfront of the young man. Jane says it was a trying moment for all concerned.

The other diversion of the dinner was occasioned by a Frivolous Little Widow. She was seated between two eminent political lights of our charming city, and had for her vis-a-vis an ardent Advocate of Woman's Rights in a horrible gown. That does not really bear on the story. It is interesting information as supplied by Jane. The Ardent Advocate was talking on her favorite topic, and one of Political Lights asked the Frivolous Widow if she would like to vote. "Oh no, indeed," she said airily. "I wouldn't think of such a thing. Why, women have taken everything else away from the men, and I think they ought to leave politics alone. You know," apologetically, "it's all so many men are fit for." And after this broadside the Political Lights and the Ardent Advocate kept silence.

SALLIE CARROLL.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

TAN AND FRECKLES AND HOW TO TREAT THEM.

THE discoloration of the skin produced by prolonged exposure to the sun's rays, and commonly designated tan, is frequently observed in summer upon the face, chest, arms and other exposed portions of the body. This is not the result of heat alone, as exposed to cold winds will produce the same effect, but it results from the chemical action of the blue, violet and ultra-violet rays of the sun, and usually disappears spontaneously when the cause ceases to act. Here, as elsewhere, the dark blue is owing to a minute layer of carbon which is deposited on the under surface of the epidermis.

A very remarkable case of caloric pigmentation came under my observation a few years ago. A lady spending the day at the seashore on very hot afternoons in the summer, with nothing to shield her shoulders from the direct rays of the sun except a lace covering of uneven thickness, and with large apertures so commonly seen at any seaside resort. In a few hours she suffered severely from sunburn. When the inflammation, which lasted several days, subsided, a pigmentation was left upon the shoulders and neck which produced most perfectly the pattern of the lacework she had worn on the day of exposure; and this discoloration remained all through the winter, much to her annoyance.

Freckles.

Freckles are likewise the marks of Apollo's kisses. Many a fine skin is spotted over with them on the first exposure to the winds of March and spring and its vernal sun.

They consist of small yellowish, brownish or blackish spots of hyperpigmented skin, which are to be seen upon many faces, especially during spring and summer. They may also be seen upon the backs of the hands and even on portions of the body not directly exposed to the sun's rays. The condition is most frequent in youths, and effects these individuals whether blonde or brunette, who do not tan readily and even on exposure to the sun. The most marked cases are to be found among mulattoes. Freckles usually disappear in great part, or wholly during the winter, and are thus to be distinguished from the pigmentary deposits which frequently appear in the form of small round dots upon the back of the hands, fore arms, or scattered in small numbers over the body. These latter discolorations are permanent, and more frequently observed in later life.

Freckles, too, like the tan, are deposits of carbon beneath the scarf skin. The treatment of these discolorations to which the skin is subjected often produces a temporary benefit, but does not always prevent a return of the condition, but it does modify the deep color of the granules under the skin.

First, prevention is of importance, but few ladies are willing to remain indoors or constantly carry a sunshade to prevent the contradiction of so harmless a condition.

The object of the curative treatment is to either bleach or blister the skin. In the former case it modifies, in the latter case it removes them with the deeper layer of the epidermis in which they are deposited. Hydrogen dioxide, or peroxide of hydrogen, as it is popularly called, is the best bleaching agency that can be applied to the patches of the tan or the freckles. It must be employed undiluted, and its persistent usage will often produce the desired effect. The preparation should be kept in a well-stoppered bottle, and in a cool place, away from heat and light.

Hydrozone is a preparation very similar to hydrogen dioxide, but contains a small percentage more of oxygen. It can be used with very good results. When these milder applications do not entirely remove the discoloration, a severer method is indicated.

Corrosive sublimate has been lauded by hundreds of persons, and most of the so-called bleaches on the market contain this active poison in alarming proportions.

In most cases, when once employed, it is paying dearly for ones good looks. In fact, as one might suppose from the number of persons disfigured from using these caustic remedies it is by no means an easy task to suggest a harmless as well as effectual remedy for the pigmentary discoloration of the skin. A simple, harmless and occasionally quite successful wash is saturated solution of borax and rose water. It should be applied five or six times a day, and always allowed to dry upon the surface.

The following formula enjoys some celebrity, and can be easily compounded at home:

Finely powdered mustard	4 drams
Lemon juice	2 drams
Oil of Almonds	1 dram
Glycerine	1 dram

Mix them well, apply to the skin, let remain on one or two hours until the skin smarts, wash off, and apply a cooling ointment, as cold cream.

In a few days the scarf skin should loosen and the discoloration disappear. After they have entirely disappeared, the surface should be washed several times a day with a solution of borax, or some ointment of a harmless nature, which assists in whitening the skin.

As stated above, the solution of corrosive sublimate and other powerful agents used by the so-called beauty specialists, are altogether too dangerous to form part of my lady's toilet washes under ordinary circumstances. They may fall into the hands of children, and destroy their lives. Moreover, while their cosmetic value is indisputable, when judiciously employed, I have known many cases where extremely weak solutions, much milder than ordinarily used, have caused violent and painful inflammatory eruptions. These poisonous chemicals we should leave alone to be employed under the eye of the physician.

A. SPAN.

Dermatologist, 516 Market St., Pittsburgh.

A POET'S CHANGES.

Everybody who is interested in poetry should possess the second volume of the "Roses of Parnassus" series, which contains "The Blessed Damozel" and other poems contributed by Dante Gabriel Rossetti to "The Germ" in 1850. The extent to which he revised them subsequently may be guessed when we quote two lines from the opening verse:

"Her blue, grave eyes were deeper much
Than a deep water even."

Again, from "My Sister's Sleep,"

"Without there was a good moon up,
Which left its shadows far within.
The depth of light that it was in
Seemed hollow like an altar-cup."

Again, there are several curious rhymes. "Arms" goes with "calms," for example, and even "dawn" with "born." Yet "The Germ" should have convinced those into whose hands it fell that a new poet had begun to speak.—London Morning Post.

Popular Song Discussions

Being Some Wise Words of Advice to Those Who Would Do Their Courting Through the Medium of Sheet Music.

How the golden sunshine lingers
On the meadows as of old,
When we stood there 'mid the clover
And life's sweetest tale was told.
In my heart there's one fair picture,
As alone tonight I roam.
And I long to be with Nellie
When the cows are coming home.

MY BOY, is this what you will sing her? That night when you call on her who is all the world to you?

It is in the parlor and dark. You heard the song at a show on the lot opposite your hall room. Its plaintive melody came to you while you twisted your fingers with the mysteries of a four-in-hand tie. The words sank deep in your memory; you paused; you looked out upon the streets; you said to yourself: "I will sing it to her." And so you sit at the piano and fasten your baritone into the melody and she breathes gently and thanks!

Her old man smiling in the back room hears you singing about the cows, and it reminds him that he hasn't paid the milk bill since April, and he grows cross and says mean things to ma.

But what care you? All the world loves a lover—especially the bonbon man and the sodawater maker. And you, my boy, you who have never traveled farther south than Perth Amboy, you sing to her with soulful sympathy of how sunshine lingers on the meadows—why, you bluffer, the only sunshine you ever saw linger on the meadows was a calcium light on a painted field in a Third avenue theater, and you went in there on a pass.

But you sing, "We stood among the clover." You did; well, well! It must have been among the clover seed bins in the feed store when you went to buy oats for your goat when your family was prosperous. But you will sing.

Your voice goes jolting along the bars like a caboose running on the ties, but she—oh! she's leaning among the sofa cushions, drinking it in! It is so sweet and soothing after the hot hours behind the soap counter with its incessant cries of "C-a-s-h."

And now you say, "Life's sweetest tale I told." Boy, boy! do you know the sweetest tale you will ever tell her? Some day you will come home to her. She will be your wife then. You will take her in your arms; you will press her close to you; you will look into her eyes and say with all the passion of your soul: "Dearest, dearest, it is all ours. I have paid the last dollar a week on the parlor suit today, and the installment man will come no more." She will breathe a sigh of relief and on the following Thursday she will buy a pink brocade satin tete-a-tete on the same terms.

But the song. We are getting into the second story of its sugared sentiment, up near the gables of its heart touching lines. You are seeing a picture. You are roaming about, and you long to be with Nellie "when the cows are coming home." Doesn't it strike you as a matter of propriety, pure and simple, that just at this moment Nellie would rather not have you see her, driving the cows home, perhaps. She has on her faded gingham, mother's sunbonnet, and there's a hole in her left stocking that shows over the heel of her shoe. Yet you sing and think how romantic to be with Nellie when she is mad because she had to drive the cows home because brother is fishing and father has gone to town to attend a grange meeting and buy a car of fertilizer. Yet you would be with Nellie.

My son, where is your gallantry? Why not let Nellie sit on the porch among the moss roses while you, the brute that you are, go after the cows for her?

Yet you sing you long to be with her just at that particular moment when the cows are very stubbornly getting into the barnyard, where there's something else to eat besides clipped grass and garlic.

No, no, my boy, do not sing your desire to be with Nellie when she is with the cows; rather whisper in tuneful lay that you long to be with her where the surf is on the sound. For to one, my boy, your Nellie is a city girl, and she will take it amiss if you picture yourself waiting with her in the gloaming, while the cows are coming home. Nine chances to one, my boy, she'd rather you'd take her down to Coney, and let her have a real thrill while the [illegible] sights take a slide for life [illegible] band plays "The Holy City."

WELLS HAWKS.

FALL FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

A PICTURE GOWN WITH PICTURE HAT IS CARRIED OUT IN ROSE COLOR WITH TINY APPLICATIONS OF BLACK VELVET AND LACE

A PANEL OF LACE AND EMBROIDERY FROM THE YOKE TO THE FLOOR

A GOWN CAN BE EFFECTIVELY TRIMMED WITH PANELS OF LACE SET OFF BY A FEW NARROW BANDS OF VELVET

A PROFILE VIEW OF A NOUVEAU ART GOWN

A WALKING SKIRT AND A THREEQUARTER COAT

DESIGN FOR A TAN COLORED CLOTH COAT FOR FALL.

A GIRL stood outside a department store the other day selling laundry outfits. A cake of soap, a small bottle of ammonia, a little borax powder and a tiny package of starch, with a pamphlet giving full directions were all tied together in one neat little paper box. As she sold the boxes she said:

"Fine linen dresses are to be worn all winter," which meant that ladies would probably prefer to do their own fine laundry work, and that the little outfits were to assist in the work.

Lovely white linen waists, pot black with soil, are now to be found upon the bargain counters, exquisitely embroidered, but selling for a song, because so badly handled. These can be bought for a little, taken home, put through the laundry outfit and brought forth in an hour, if the little printed directions are to be believed—as good and a little better than new.

To make them more delicate, for some of them are very thin, they must be worn over lawn underwaists, and for this purpose one should select not a heavy lawn but a lawn as sheer as possible. A lawn underwaist worn by Mrs. George Gould is so sheer that she is obliged to wear another waist beneath it.

This piling of waist upon waist is one of the new fads of the season and a very extravagant fad it is. Yet the end justifies the means and the cost thereof for the result is as sheer and pretty as anything that could be imagined.

A waist of fine white linen, as thin as the most delicate of India linen, embroidered until its entire surface is a veritable picture in fine stitches, looks positively entrancing over a sheer lawn underwaist of lilac pink. And if, under this waist, there is another one of a very pale blue the colors become still more attractive for there are lights and shadows that catch the eye and hold it.

THE CHANGEABLE WAIST.

The changeable quality has long been a desirable thing for the veiling skirt and for the skirt of sheer material of any kind, but it is only lately that Dame Fashion has taken to introducing it in her waists. The result is, however, so pretty that she is not to be blamed for doing so. The wonder is that she did not think of it before.

If fortune smiled last season upon the girl who can do her own sewing she is positively laughing outright this year for the girl with a little talent in her needle has the greatest advantage over her friends who must depend upon the shops and upon the dressmakers. The girl with a talented needle can have three gowns to the one which her friends can sport.

A dress, worn just a few days ago by a pretty American woman in Paris, is an excellent illustration of this. The gown, which was a Roman blue veiling made up into street dress, was embroidered down the front in panels of white and blue. There was only a touch of white for the most of the embroidery was in blue.

A great deal of talent was shown in the selection of the particular shade of blue embroidery silk, for, instead of being a match, it was nearly three shades lighter and showed a silvery tone, a real silver blue. This brought it out in lovely contrast, so that it did not need the touches of white to make it very handsome.

White is creeping more and more into the winter schemes of dress, and it looks as though it would be, if not a white winter, at least a winter with white tendencies. Black dresses show little dots of white and brown dresses have a very tiny tracery of white in their embroidery schemes and in all their trimmings. Blue looks particularly well with its touches of white, and the green dresses that come in every fall take well to the embroidered white edges which adorn so many of their flounces and yokes.

LADY HERBERT'S NEW GOWNS.

Just a little white is observable in the strictly tailored gowns, for there is a narrow edge of white bordering the box plaits and stitching of white adorn the hem, the panel, the strapped seam and the hip yoke. It is astonishing how many ways you see to use a line of white and more astonishing still to note the way in which white livens up a gown, lifting it out of somberness and shade into a brilliant prettiness.

Lady Michael Herbert, who dresses very well, though not with exceeding richness, has purchased almost an entire new outfit this summer as far as evening gowns go, for in evening gowns there are to be great and conspicuous changes in dress. But in her street wear she has left it for the American modistes to complete the work of getting her wardrobe together.

One of her street gowns, which is a black ladies' cloth, with very small box plaits running up and down the skirt, is trimmed with medallions of Irish crochet no larger than a silver quarter. These medallions are only eight in number and are placed one on each box plait. The box plait is stitched flat and is only three inches wide.

A black gown worn by Mrs. Secretary Hay is made of thin black goods with a fitted skirt. There is a hip yoke of black embroidery and there is an embroidered flounce around the foot. The front breadth is, however, perfectly plain. But, scattered through the black embroidery are white French knots, small but finely peppered, in such a way as to set off the embroidery pattern.

A very nice and rather new way to set off the autumn gown is to take ribbon of precisely the same shade and to shir it upon each edge. Inch wide ribbon is the best. This is used to make narrow panels down the skirt and to trim the waist. It is only a tiny touch, but it gives the gown an autumn look and makes it seem like new.

FROM SUMMER TO WINTER.

In these days, when black is worn all the year around and white is as fashionable in winter as in summer, when blue is the color of the year, and brown the color of every season, great things can be done by the clever woman.

The woman of cleverness begins with her summer hat, which she soon turns into a fall hat. She takes off the roses and puts on green leaves with a few autumn leaves in their midst, and, instead of the ribbon bow, she twists a bow of velvet into the leaves. The hat is now very much autumnized.

But there is another way of making a summer hat look like an autumn hat, and this is by adding a frill of black chiffon to the edge. Black maline can be used, if preferred, or black silk muslin. The material is shirred upon the edge of the hat and is made stiff by a wire rim which projects beyond the hat. The frill is a couple of inches wide and makes a very delicate border for the hat. Since it is black it makes the hat more wintery.

Feathers will transform a summer hat into a winter one and the white hats of summer can have a black pudding bag shirred over the crown. And around the brim can be twirled a long black feather. This is very chic. The Fifth avenue milliners are taking white summer hats and making them look like fall hats by the adding of a turquoise blue ostrich feather with a knot of black velvet with a few blue loops.

The transforming of the entire gown is a more difficult affair, but it can be done. The easiest expedient is the adding of a little coat. But this is not necessary, for the deep lace collar, dyed to an autumn hue, is to be worn; and, really, it looks very much like a collarette or cape when thrown around the shoulders. It can be dyed a burn bread shade or it can be dyed a beautiful black.

THE BLACK SHOULDER CAPE.

The black lace collar for fall wear, in lieu of a little Eton, must be made of heavy black lace, the heavier the better, and for this there are the Irish, Russian and Armenian laces with a leaning toward the laces that are novelty laces, inexpensive, heavy and just the thing for the purpose.

It is in the best of style to take a deep lace shoulder cape, all in black, and dot it with French knots, done in a coffee brown, to match a coffee-colored brown dress. The knots should be of medium size and put on at regular intervals, so as to make a complete trimming for the black cape. The whole is now thrown around the shoulders of a coffee-colored brown gown.

Cafe-au-lait, that old-fashioned color, makes a pretty fall gown, and it goes well with black embroidery and black trimmings of all kinds. Particularly does it look well with black passementerie and with black worsted ornaments, balls and tassels, and hanging ends of crocheted stuff.

The brown dress of last winter can be renovated by taking it and trimming it in the new way, with hanging balls and loops across the front and great black passementerie decorations. You cannot be too prodigal in the use of these trimmings, for they are to be so very much worn.

It is to be a winter distinguished for its trimmings and many new kinds of trimmings have come in. These are for the most part revivals though one does see certain new ones in the lot. All trimmings look lacey, or have lacey edges, or consist of bands of lace combined with more solid material, and dresses are very conspicuously trimmed with rows and rows of such designs.

The sun plaited skirts will be worn this winter for there is certainly a determination on the part of Dame Fashion to get away from the severely fitted skirt of last year and the year before. In making the change to the full skirt she has brought out the box plaited skirt, the skirt that is a mass of side plaits, the skirt that is gathered around the hips and the sun plaited skirt.

THE MANY TRIMMED SKIRTS.

Of course, for the sun plaitings the thin materials are by far the best, and of them all pongee heads the list and pongee is not a winter material. Still, Dame Fashion who turns winter goods into summer materials can also turn summer goods into winter goods and there is every assurance that pongee will be worn this coming winter to a considerable extent. It will certainly be seen this fall a great deal.

Accordeon plaited skirts, or sun plaited skirts, are caught down as to the plaits with little medallions of lace, or with crochetted ornaments which are newer; and strappings of silk, and of velvet are used to outline the hip yoke. It is the rule that this style of skirt shall be short.

Smocking and hem stitching are to be found upon the fall dresses and even for winter there will be very nice suits with smocked yoke upon waist and hip. The hem stitched yoke is well known and it is one of those things which do not stale with familiarity. Hem stitching is always pretty, always neat and since it is inexpensive, Dame Fashion has kindly consented to let it remain in vogue. This is her one concession to economy for the Dame does not usually care whether a trimming be cheap or dear, so long as it suits her whim.

The fall suit with padded waist will be worn as long as possible and, in this climate, one can do a great deal with a warm suit for there are few days on which it will not suffice.

And, along this line, there are new ways of padding a fall suit. The inner lining or the padding need not be put in until it is very cold weather. Then the gown which was of moderate weight for fall wear is suddenly interlined and reinforced.

MARY SHAW.

ARE WE BECOMING LIKE FRANCE, A COUNTRY WITHOUT HOMES?

By MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

IT IS SAID that France is a country without homes. This reproach is rapidly becoming more and more applicable to us, owing to the conditions which exist in America today. Apartment life, really the solution of a knotty problem, brought about by the topographical formation of our metropolis and the enormous increase in population, has come to be an accepted fact, but is, nevertheless, detrimental to family life, and makes real home life almost impossible.

When I came to New York, years ago, a schoolmate of mine was then living in one of the first apartment houses ever built, where a breakfast of coffee and rolls was the only meal served for the guests. She met her husband after his business hours, and they dined at a fashionable restaurant, generally Taylor's, which was then the favorite. After dinner they took a walk. If any extra food was needed later, water was boiled over the gas jet and some tea drawn. When I asked her where she went to church, she replied:

"Oh, we go to church on the same plan as I eat my dinner. I read over the notices in the Sunday paper, and if one minister is particularly attractive, we go there. If none appeals to us, we read or go for a walk, and amuse ourselves in whatever way seems preferable at the time."

Another instance comes to my mind which illustrates still further the haphazard way of living into which we have drifted. A young lady came to New York on a visit to an aunt. After dinner on the night of her arrival, the mistress suddenly exclaimed:

"We have not a thing in the house for breakfast. No matter; we will go to Delmonico's."

This they did, and not another meal was served in the house during the niece's visit.

There is certainly a growing desire on the part of women to free themselves from all household cares. Hotel life offers to many the easiest solution of the domestic problem, and lazy women are really to blame for their trouble with servants, as the duties of the mistress toward the latter are not properly discharged. Three of my servants, the coachman and two maids, have been with me 30, 20 and 10 years, respectively; therefore I cannot say that the question has troubled me personally. A common interest binds us together. Feeling that this is their home as well as mine, they do not refuse to do extra service whenever it is needed.

Cooks are difficult to keep, as they are more in demand in marriage. Men like to marry cooks. They feel that the food question is settled then; whereas chambermaids and waitresses do not appeal as closely to a man's interests.

Contracts will not necessarily solve the problem. The mental attitude of the mistress towards the maid has much to do with the outcome. There must necessarily be regulations for the comfort and well-being of the household. I tell my cook that good nourishing food is essential to me, if I would justly fulfill the demands upon me; it therefore becomes her duty to cater judiciously, and by so doing she is serving the Lord just as well as I am.

There is and there must be routine in practical housekeeping; there are many trials, but these must be accepted with the pleasures if one would make housekeeping a success. This can only be accomplished when the heart of the wife is in her home. If her interest is not there, no amount of study in domestic science will enable her to keep her house properly.

In my own life, I find that this routine work of the house goes with me when the country is exchanged for the city during the summer months. I have different air and a different view from my windows, but the same duties are to be performed and if the house is to be properly conducted, there can be no shirking.

Club life to some extent is responsible for the desire on the part of so many women to get away from housekeeping and its attendant drudgery, but it is hardly just to lay the onus on clubs if there is no sense of duty compelling the wife and mother to look well to the "ways of her household."

A lady at an afternoon tea once told me that she had come out because her boy had several playmates for the afternoon and she wished to get away from the noise. Her duty should have been to stay at home and know what the boys were doing and what sort of companions he had invited, that she might have been able to discourage undesirable friendships on the part of her child.

One evil of apartments is that it is difficult to find any large enough from a sanitary and moral point of view. All rooms are on one floor, the child cannot be isolated from the mother that she may obtain the necessary rest, which is imperative to her well-being.

This problem of space is not solved even in the country. I know one mother who finds it very difficult to secure a summer home near the city, where the accommodations for the family and the five maids are sufficiently healthful and comfortable. She will not doom the maids to hot attic chambers and an abundance of mosquitoes.

But the worst phase of all summer life is that spent at a large seaside or mountain hotel. Who can see without a feeling of pity the plight of the children at the beaches and different summer resorts? They are relegated more than ever to the care of servants. The mothers either stay in bed until noon, reading, or when getting up, sit in the parlor listening to the music and dawdling over fancy work. The children are sent away to spend most of their time where it is most congenial for the nursemaids, leaving the mothers free to enjoy the pleasures of hotel life. I have known children to take their luncheons through a whole summer in the servants' dining room listening to conversations which are anything but uplifting and instructive. Evening comes, and while the children are having their tea, the mother is dressing for dinner, then the children go to bed, and the mother to the drawing room or veranda to listen to the music and talk; I wouldn't say gossip, but this talking is not usually profitable.

The general mad rush for amusement so noticeable today seems to be due to the restlessness which is the dominant feature of all modern life. A change has come in the very nature of things. I feel it myself, and this spirit of unrest is not modified in the transit from city to country for some months in the year.

The desecration of the Sabbath which this restlessness has engendered grieves me greatly. I will not say there is no Sabbath, but excessive entertaining draws people away from church attendance and produces the worst effect of all upon the home life. This has been going on for years. Many people never resume church membership after coming to New York. This affects the home through the children; they receive no Sabbath instruction or training of any kind. They are taught to entertain and look for distraction, and as they grow older the craving for this artificial life grows stronger and more difficult to gratify.

I like to remember my mother's childhood. She was the youngest of nine children. At 6 o'clock on Saturday night all work was laid aside and was not resumed until 6 o'clock Monday morning. On Sunday all went to church, studied the Bible catechisms and learned hymns. My ideals have not changed. I do not seek diversion in Sunday visits now. There are still some who are old-fashioned enough not to receive or pay visits on Sunday. I know of one instance where six young men go to the home of a young lady friend on Sunday afternoon for the study of the Bible. It is commendable, but it is youth which attracts youth. Possibly they would not come to me.

The break-down of many women is today due largely to too much excitement and no rest on Sunday. Entertaining to excess is transplanted from the city to the country. The children are left more to the care of servants; they receive no moral training. The child must have guidance, and no training, however scientific, can compete with that given by a loving and conscientious mother. Nothing in after life can compensate a man or woman for the loss of precepts to be learned at a mother's knee.

As for manners, there are not enough to be mentioned today, and I doubt if we will ever see the gentle courtesies of the young to the old again. Neither does the school supply this moral training. The intellect is fed, and there is no time for teaching manners. Colleges are powerless to accomplish anything in this line, the girls go for book work and take with them a certain maturity, with bad habits and manners acquired at home.

A realization on the part of both parents of what they owe their children would tend to make a decided [illegible] in the moral atmosphere of the home. Still, there are many families in which the spirit of [illegible] is [illegible] and the children [illegible] show the effects of the parents' love and care.

The maternal instinct seems lacking in some women or is in a very crude state. One woman frankly admitted to me she did not understand her children; that they were both repugnant to her. One is 4 years old, the other 18 months. The failure to become acquainted with them appears to be more a question of inclination than of time.

"The power of conjugal and maternal feelings not only varies in different women, but is often at war in the same woman. I recall an instance that happened years ago, in which a mother left her 4-weeks-old child to make a pleasure trip through Europe with her husband.

We hear little nowadays of the obligations of the father to his children. The modern father is not like the Scotchman of Philadelphia, who said:

"I have my share in caring for these seven children."

On the contrary, the modern father says:

"Let the children take care of themselves. Let us go to the park."

The paternal instinct is not strongly developed in most men. They must be diverted, and the woman instead of being a helpmeet to her husband becomes a provider of amusement. The result is that no part of the day or week is set aside wherein fathers may become acquainted with their children. The Sabbath is given over to this mad seeking after amusement. When the father comes home in the evening the children are in bed. The strain upon the wife is great and many dangerous experiments are made to comply with the demand of the man for amusement. The watchfulness which a careful mother should give to her home and children is expended on the amusement of one man—the father! It is the attitude of the father which is a most serious menace to home life.

M. OLIVIA SAGE.

THE JOLLY GIRL

THE jolly girl, the girl who laughs, the girl who is companionable, is the girl whose upper story is well filled with a good quality of grey matter that is always on tap.

A woman's laugh is the best index to her character, and to define the laugh or to analyze it is like robbing a flower of its perfume, but it is not every woman who can laugh.

Some giggle, some cackle, some sneer, some grin, some smirk, some shriek, some squeak, some simper, some give a fiendish I-told-you-so combination, some indulge in a sort of skimmed milk smile, while others give a patronizing smirk that runs the gamut of passion, pain and pleasure.

A child's laugh is the sweetest music, being the echo of angel's mirth, reflected here on earth, while the laugh of those who have passed through the mystic portals dividing childhood and maturity, is the one great expression of happiness that gladdens the hearts of earthworn mortals.

A woman's laugh is the keynote of her soul, as are her eyes its windows. She may not be beautiful, but if her face be expressive when she laughs, it glorifies her, and lends the attraction that wins for her love.

And the laugh itself, may be a ripple, full of music like the soft wind that touches the strings of the Aeolian harp, hung where the night wind sighs, or it may be the harsh discordance of the storm king's angry moods.

The woman who giggles, is both aggravating and exasperating. She lacks the self-control and has little depths of character.

She will giggle at anything or at any time. A funeral, or the sacred functions of a church ceremonial, are alike to her; the least thing exciting ripples to the verge of hysteria.

She generally tells you that she has such a keen sense of humor, which may be true; but, it is not her sense of humor

THE LAUGHING GIRL IS SYMPATHETIC AND LOVABLE.

so much as her want of good breeding that is responsible for the giggling habit.

She can make any one or every one about her feel horribly uncomfortable, as two-thirds of the time those present have little idea of what on earth she is laughing about, and should they be given to over-sensitiveness will imagine themselves the butt of ridicule.

The loud, boisterous laugh is bad enough in a man, but in a woman it is simply awful. The man who has the courage to make a companion of the woman who laughs loud is a hero, and there are few who will ever extend a second invitation to the woman whose laughter renders her conspicuous.

The woman who is so inanimate that she cannot indulge in anything more than a feeble smile will never make a satisfactory wife or sweetheart. She will be dull, purposeless and totally devoid of the vim and the "go" that tends to make a home comfortable, a husband happy or childhood agreeable.

The feeble smile indicates the feeble character.

The sneering mouth that cannot laugh without suggesting the snarl of some over-petted poodle is the mouth of the woman who takes a cynical view of every phase of life.

The man who would have the courage to woo and win the woman who cannot laugh without a sneer is the one who is hunting for trouble and the alimony clause. And he generally finds both.

There are odd-sounding laughs that one never hears more than once in a lifetime. Laughs with such a funny little ring to them to which the memory ever recurs with pleasure. It may be a peculiar little squeak, a sort of very high C, or a top notch of treble; yet, while there is little music in it, it is not unpleasant. On the contrary, it is infectious.

The woman with a hoarse, masculine laugh is sure to be masculine in her temperament. There will be a want of polish or of femininity about her always. Consequently she will always lack the great charm of a lovable woman.

Nature has ordained that, in the sexes, the most attractive qualities are those of the sex. A woman must be womanly in order to attain the best of life's possibilities, and when either assumes the prerogatives of the other, that moment an intangible something is missing and character is lessened.

The masculine laugh in a woman is the false note that destroys womanly harmony.

The fiendish laugh is the laugh of malice, the laugh that carries with it both a threat and a menace. It is the laugh that suggests unutterable things, in the way of revenge and all unkindness and grates upon both heart and ear, like the rumblings of a storm, prophetic of terror.

But the jolly girl, the girl who enjoys her life for the very joy of living, the girl who takes things as they come, who is not on the still hunt for lovers or sweethearts, but who prefers friends, who never seeks cozy shoulder corners, but who is bright and full of vim is always the girl who will be loved.

I have more faith in a good, wholesome grin, that opens up a face and beams through the eyes, than in all the incantations of the liturgy.

The girl who could laugh off a disagreeable contretemps, who can make the best of an embarrassing situation, who instead of being annoyed, will only feel amused, is the girl who will accumulate a whole assortment of scalps to decorate her belt.

She is never fretful nor peevish, nor does she allow the little accidents or incidents of life to ruffle her temper, nor spoil her pleasure.

She has a way of seeing only the bright side of whatever occurs, and has learned well that there is a bright side, to even the most untoward happenings.

She may be caught in a shower when wearing a freshly laundered gown, and her very best hat, with but a scanty purse to replenish, yet she chokes down the sigh of regret, and though wondering how on earth she will reimburse the damage, yet she does not display the little ache that is tugging at her heart because of it.

With a laugh she picks up her bedraggled skirts and runs to cover, thinking the while that it can't be helped and there is little use in sighing over the sobbing rain. She lets the rain enjoy the monopoly of both sobs and sighs.

Should she be out on a lark, enjoying a ramble in the woods, and grows weary, she is perfectly satisfied to sit down on the ground and rest until ready to go on again.

Such a girl need never be without an escort. The boys will all love her, because she is not hunting for trouble, and does not expect a perpetual adoration performance.

She is healthy and wholesome from the ground up, with a laugh that is a tonic, and a personality that is an invigorant.

For the young she is an inspiration, for the old a life saver.

Her laugh is infectious and diffuses happiness as does the sun light and warmth.

It is never your jolly, whole-souled girl who figures in scandal, but the meek, Madonna-faced, angelic creature, so quiet and spirituelle, who needs watching.

The jolly girl's nature is as generous and expansive as her laugh.

She is not prone to criticise, nor to wound. Enjoying life herself, she wants others to enjoy.

With those of her own age, she is the life and inspiration that begets happiness. With the old, she dispels morbid fancies from heart and brain, bringing back the fading memories of youth.

Old people should cultivate the companionship of bright young souls. Laughter robs age of its sorrows, it [illegible], and the [illegible] that comes with experience.

And it does not stand to reason that the young girl with her rippling laugh, her mischievous eyes, and [illegible] ways, is devoid of sympathy; on the contrary, such girls are generally far more sympathetic and lovable than those less emotional.

A whole-souled, cheerful laugh, one that ripples and bubbles in the [illegible] spirit, is infectious. We laugh with such a one, scarce knowing why.

The spirit of fun exudes from the [illegible], dashing, whole-souled, jolly girl, impregnating the whole atmosphere.

Where all is happy, she adds to this happiness. Where grief and sorrow have [illegible] her bright face dispels some of the shadows.

When such a girl loves she does so with the same amount of vim that she puts into her pleasures.

One of this type is rarely fickle. She is faithful and devoted in love, and should

A LAUGH THAT IS A TONIC.

misfortune loom over Cupid's demesne, she becomes at once both lover and helpmate.

The cheerful, jolly girl does not sit still and mope over downfalls or blasted [illegible]. She may be upset for the time being over some domestic cataclysm, but her nature quickly reasserts itself and her character is [illegible] by such upheavals [illegible] would demoralize one of less force. Misfortune develops her.

We are often astonished to see women whom we never dreamed of possessed of such force of character rise superior to environment when it hardly seemed possible. And it is generally the jolly woman who never seemed to have a care who takes the helm in such cases, while her friends comment that they "didn't think there was so much in her."

Your quiet, simpering woman allows circumstances to crush her. The jolly woman rises above them.

So, gentlemen, if you will fall in love, and are recklessly bent on matrimony, do a little character studying on your own account. Don't allow an infatuation to warp your judgment. Do a little dissecting and analyzing of your sweetheart's mental and physical caliber.

Sift down the moods of your various acquaintances, and while the cold, [illegible] social queen may lend a dignity to your menage, yet for the strenuous wear and tear of matrimony I would commend the jolly girl.

COLONEL KATE.

THE BOYS ALL LOVE HER BECAUSE SHE DOES NOT EXPECT A CONTINUOUS ADORATION PERFORMANCE.

Some of the wealthiest of the dressmakers' patrons are the slowest to pay, and the delay means a loss to the dressmaker. Although they usually allow a broad margin of profit to cover the inevitable failure of patrons to pay, dressmakers are never really well off, for the percentage of bad debts is larger than in most businesses. A dressmaker must be accommodating to keep trade and this runs many risks and often loses money.

[illegible] ought to [illegible] that allows the [illegible] many [illegible] without words.

The Evolution of the Hat

THE question of headdress has become so important to the woman of the day that not a little interest is awakened whenever Dame Fashion delves into her museum-like collection of old-time styles and evolves a new creation. And yet, to study the modes of headgear from patriarchal days down to the present would be intensely interesting, particularly if one should note the complete transformations which have taken place during the intervening centuries.

In the days of Sarah, Rachel and Rebecca the headgear was composed of most lavish drapings, fastened to the head much the same as the modern mourning bonnet and veil, falling over the robe-like gown in the same graceful folds. No doubt Mother Eve originated the fashion upon her exclusion from the garden of Eden, following the feminine instinct so naturally that to resort to some such means of enhancing her beauty came as a matter of course. Whether the styles changed very rapidly in those days is not known, but throughout the early sacred and secular annals the head-dress is represented as remaining much the same. Incidentally the use of hair ornaments was declared the polite thing, and so our race-mothers were encumbered with heavy combs, pins, tiaras and kindred ornaments. At first these served merely to hold the dainty materials in place, but soon came to be used without the latter. For centuries the fabrics were draped about the head and allowed to fall below the shoulders, not one of them daring to rise skyward.

Several centuries of the Christian era passed before the evolution became apparent among those numbering its cycles, though the people of other religions—the heathen, as they were derisively called—indulged in styles which at first the Christian devotees considered sacrilegious. But soon this prejudice was overruled and the Christian nations began to ape the modes of their neighbors; and once started, developed the self-suggesting changes at a surprisingly rapid rate. In the early days of the English nation the high-crowned headgear came into being, and for a while it was more elevated than the most pretentious "sky-scraper" of today. In the social circles it kept changing in height, makeup and general contour in a manner quite as freakish as that now dictated by Dame Fashion's moods, though the religious devotees still clung to the simple, modest styles of the earlier centuries. A type of the latter is the "Quaker bonnet," which the oldest ladies now living may yet remember; while the modern sunbonnet in its various styles is but an evolution of the Quaker, Shaker and Puritan varities combined. Even these are undergoing changes, the long, cape-like "bonnet tails" of 25 years ago having grown shorter and shorter, until now they are scarcely large enough to shield the neck from the sun.

The greatest change, however, is in the hats. Indeed, it is almost impossible to account for the existence of the present lovely creations, though every one of our styles, shapes and sizes must be traced back to the original, waist-reaching draperies of Sarah, Rebecca and Rachel. How they ever evolved from such somber wrappings to the skyward-pointing bits of fluffiness is a mystery, yet we can account for their existence in no other way. They did not appear in a day's time—their growth was not so ephemeral. No doubt if we could have a peep each year at the relics hoarded away in Dame Fashion's museum of antiquities we could trace each seeming innovation to a style that held sway a hundred or more years ago, thus acknowledging our indebtedness to the past and again repeating the axiom that "there is nothing new under the sun," not even in hats. The minor changes in these various resurrections make them the more difficult to identify, it is true; but the fact that an original exists remains the same.

The use of the veil in connection with the hat seems more of a caprice than an acknowledged necessity. For two or three reasons, perhaps, it will be the rage and the all-consuming passion. Finally it drifts back to a mere matter of personal option, while the style, the weight, the manner of draping and the weave of the fabric again take second place. After all, the hat itself is the main point at issue, to which all its trimmings and accessories must ever consent to be secondary and subservient.

It is interesting to note the changes which creep into the fashions from season to season, and doubtless many a woman has wondered where and how they all originated. It is not such a miracle, after all, when one stops to think of it; yet the fact remains that we are continually evolving into new creations the fads and fashions which our grandmothers and their ancestors considered so beautiful, using these same ancient styles as mere suggestions upon which to build the airy nothings that fancy proposes.

CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

BOOKS and BOOKMEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

DISEASES OF FICTION

IT is time for some one to speak out, as Churton Collins says in the preface to his "Ephemera Critica." He spoke out pretty plainly on the subject of pseudo criticism; but pseudo literature in all its branches, especially in fiction, needs the lash of a plain-talking tongue. Two things, said Bishop Warburton, every man thinks himself competent to do—"to manage a small farm and to drive a whisky." And, we might add, to write a novel. Nearly 20 years ago, when George Meredith wrote "Diana of the Crossways," he said that fiction had come to be "a method for idiotising the entire population which has taken to reading, and which soon discovers that it can write likewise, that sort of stuff at least."

The spread of the fiction fever, against which no inoculation of solid literature is availing, can be explained on rational and philosophical grounds. The novel has a reason for its existence and a purpose in life. The aberrations of the novel, however—such things as diaries and letters—are becoming a veritable nuisance. One or two clever things of this kind—"Elizabeth and Her German Garden" was the cleverest—started the practice, and now every novelist who is too lazy to plan and build his story on regular models jots it down in the form of a journal or a correspondence. This makes padding so easy—one can introduce any topic, no matter how irrelevant, to say something smart about it—and it is "the latest." So we have had a flood of such things, "Our Lady of the Beeches," "The Confessions of a Wife," "A Detached Pirate," "The Kempton-Wace Letters;" it would be easy to enumerate a dozen more. It is the latest thing in literature.

Not quite so recent, perhaps, as the perpetrators imagine. In the third and fourth centuries, when Greek literature was sicklied o'er with the pale cast of Neoplatonic nonsense, this letter-writing disease raged just as violently. Every scribbler produced imaginary letters, assigned to any conveniently dead celebrity—Socrates and Themistocles had to father two collections—or to imaginary heroes and heroines. The erotic letters ascribed to Aristenetus, the rustic letters of Aelian, the satiric letters of Alciphron, exhausted every motif of the Englishwoman, of Elizabeth and of Herbert Wace—1,600 years ago. And if Prof. Hilprecht looked sharply he would doubtless find similar collections in the library of Sargon, written when literature was in its decadence beside the Euphrates.

The latest book of this latest form of literature—others are being announced—is "The Diary of a Year," being "passages in the life of a woman of the world," and purporting to be "edited by Mrs. Charles Brookfield." As a sample here is the entry for February 22:

> He called me today "a wild winged daughter of the Sabine snows." Where is that from?

On the 27th of April she writes:

> I must avoid the turtle-doves; if not, I shall have to run away. The happiness of others is painful at this moment; also their example fires my conscience.

In this strain of alternate platitude or playful smartness the whole book is held. It is worthy of remark, by the way, that worldly women seem to know all about Mme. de Stael, Boethius, Thomas More (not Tom Moore), Francois Villon, and other such writers, while Joseph Andrews, Gil Blas and Francesca da Rimini are their intimates in fiction. The whole business is a weariness to the flesh—its sameness and its artificiality are depressing. Lord, deliver us from diaries and letters.

* * *

A book of quite another sort is William Stearns Davis' little romance, "The Saint of the Dragon's Dale." It is a well-constructed, imaginative tale, portraying vividly the spirit of medieval fanaticism which breeds ascetics and the spirit of medieval lawlessness which bred robber-knights. To the hermit Jerome, far famed for holiness, whose sole companion is the wolf Harun, comes the old witch-wife Martha, with news that wicked Baron Ulrich has attacked a train of travelers, slaughtering all save a little maid whom he has carried as prisoner to the Wartburg. Spurred on by Witch Martha, the Saint goes to the Wartburg to demand the child. Ulrich yields her up and Jerome takes Maid Agnes to the Dragon's Dale. He is beset by the fear that she has been sent as a temptation of the Evil One, to lure him back to the life he has abjured. She hears his prayer and wanders off into the forest, no longer to vex him in his saintly life; and 'tis well she does so, for Ulrich, summoned to surrender by the emperor and Maid Agnes' father, regrets that he did not hold her as a hostage and sends his men to the Dragon's Dale to recapture her. The maid is found through Witch Martha's ravens and the wolf Harun, and the saintly hermit discovers in the Maid's father his own son, long mourned as dead.

But why was it considered necessary to put the apologetic label, "A Fantastic Tale," upon this little story—unless it was thought, being out of the ordinary rut, that its readers would not believe it true, and that therefore it would be wise to forestall their judgment. Long, long ago Aristotle set it down as an axiom that "an impossibility which is credible is preferable to a possibility which is incredible." That was so long ago that authors have forgotten it and think they must apologize for exercising their imagination.

* * *

Edward S. Van Zile, who wrote "A Duke and His Double," is not afflicted with this hypertrophy of the literary conscience. He cheerfully piles up impossibilities which are incredible, but as he does it with light and graceful touch, nor takes himself too seriously, it may be pardoned. A duke who is to secure for a nouveau riche Chicago family the entry into New York's four hundred, a butler who is the duke's double and is palmed off as the real duke—these are the main ingredients in a pleasant tale which makes no pretense at plausibility. It is mildly amusing, it won't impair the digestion or burden the memory, but were any one to inquire why it was written, he would be met with the echo of Mrs. Flint's pet phrase, "I want to know."

* * *

There is more of an excuse for Ethel Watts Mumford's "Whitewash"—which combines the detective story with the social satire. A mysterious robbery and the criminal's exposure form the main thread of the story, while its dominant note is cleverness—cleverness at any cost—tinsel and pinchbeck will serve as well as gems and gold.

> "Cassandra's prophecies were fulfilled, if you will recall your Iliad, my lady, so put that in your cigarette and smoke it."

Of course, Mrs. Mumford might aver that this is the way her characters talked, and that she merely reports what they said, but since nearly everybody in the book talks that way the indictment can not be quashed. The story is breezy and readable, but the author of "Dupes" can do better things.

* * *

Some of the diseases that afflict our fiction writers have been pointed out in this chat. There is the fad for fads, there is the timorousness of genius and the temerity of lesser lights; there is the itch for cleverness. What Matthew Arnold called "the high seriousness of absolute sincerity" is conspicuously absent. But without this quality, literature is a sideshow of the arts and authorship a species of buffoonery.

"The Diary of a Year." By Mrs. Charles Brookfield. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"The Saint of the Dragon's Dale." By William Stearns Davis. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 50 cents.

"A Duke and His Double." By Edward S. Van Zile. New York: Henry Holt & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 75 cents.

"Whitewash." By Ethel Watts Mumford. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

SHAKESPEARE IN WEIMAR

Weimar, the city of Goethe and Schiller, is to have a Shakespeare monument. Otto Lessing, the Berlin sculptor, designed and will execute it. Shakespeare is to be represented as poet and player, in Elizabethan court costume—the scope of his genius will be indicated by the skull with the fool's coxcomb, the battle-sword wreathed with laurel, the rose of life full-blown.

The Harvest Home of Literature

ALFRED RUSSELL WALLACE, OLDEST AUTHOR AMONG THE FALL BOOKS.

DOROTHY MENPES, YOUNGEST AUTHOR AMONG THE FALL BOOKS

CHARLES MAJOR, WHOSE NEW STORY IS LAID IN INDIANA

CONAN DOYLE—THIS TIME HIS HERO IS BRIGADIER GERARD.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH—A VOLUME OF ESSAYS IS PROMISED FROM HIS PEN.

THE annual literary harvest is here. From the first of September to the 25th of December, presses will be humming and loads of books will be garnered in. There will be much chaff among the grain—there always is—but with new books promised by Rudyard Kipling, Conan Doyle, Marion Crawford, Stanley Weyman, Stephen Phillips, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Charles Major, Henry Harland, John Morley, Quiller-Couch, Frank Norris and Booth Tarkington, there is no reason for somber prognostications. The outlook is good for a full crop.

The new author is rather less in evidence than he was a few years ago. Most of the new authors have become old, and the supply then was so great that the market is stocked for some time. Just think of it—five years ago who had heard of Winston Churchill, Booth Tarkington, Jack London, Stewart E. White, Bertha Runkle and half a dozen others whose names are now on the roll of fame? Bertha Runkle, who seems to have disappeared with "The Helmet of Navarre," has held the record hitherto as the most youthful author, but that distinction now belongs to Dorothy Menpes, the daughter of Mortimer Menpes. She was just sixteen when she wrote "World's Children," which the Macmillan Company will publish.

The oldest author who figures in the announcements is doubtless Alfred Russel Wallace, the ancient confrere of Charles Darwin, now aged eighty-two. His scientific reputation has been undermined by vagaries of spiritualism and phrenology, yet his new book on "Man's Place in the Universe" will command attention. He returns to the ancient system of religious philosophy, making this earth the center of the universe, and the whole outfit contrived solely for the human It.

Kipling's new volume of poems, the first published since "The Seven Seas," will contain "Recessional," "The White Man's Burden," "The Absent-Minded Beggars" and many other verses that have become familiar in recent years, but have never been printed in authorized book form. In this volume we will have the "dernier mot" of Emerson's new art—"the art which raises to a divine use the railroad, the galvanic battery and the primary assemblies." The book will be published by Doubleday, Page & Co., under the title, "The Five Nations."

Romance at $2 a Word.

Conan Doyle's new book, "The Adventures of Gerard," will be out in a few weeks. Gerard is a boastful French hero whose adventures, as pompously told by himself, are always amusing and sometimes ludicrous. The curious thing about it is that Doyle manages, in spite of the humorous twinge, to preserve an atmosphere of genuine heroism about his central character. McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish it.

Stanley Weyman's new historical romance, "The Long Night," is a story that will make readers sit up. It tells of the Savoyards' attempt to capture Geneva. The hero is a young theological student, with a neat aptitude for "butting in" on all sorts of trouble. The heroine is a young girl who is accused of witchcraft; then there's a plotting alchemist and a treasonable old Syndic. McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish it.

There are some people who like Henry Seton Merriman better in modern dress than in historical ruffles, but even these will be reconciled to his new hero, "Barlasch of the Guard," one of Napoleon's veterans. There's a lively love story too, which isn't in the least off-color in spite of the fact that the heroine is a bride when the hero meets her. Her husband goes into the Russian campaign an hour after their wedding; then comes in the other man, who is the husband's cousin. He and Barlasch and the girl search for the lost man, after the disaster to Napoleon's army, and finally find him dead. McClure, Phillips will publish this book.

The author of "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" has written in "My Friend Prospero" another Italian novel, with a young Englishman for a hero and an Austrian princess for a heroine. She is very feminine and lovable, like all of Harland's heroines. There's a very amusing elderly English noblewoman, a delightful little girl, an old priest, and an American convert to Catholicism, to fill out the picture.

If Henry Harland stands for romance, Joseph Conrad stands for realism, psychological realism. His new story "Falk," is one of those things that no one else on earth would think of doing. A tug boat monopolist in an Eastern Asian port falls in love with a ship captain's niece, and confesses to her that he has once been a cannibal. Original scheme, isn't it? With anyone else it would be grotesquely horrible, but such is Conrad's magic of pen that you feel only the pity of it.

McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish both Harland's and Conrad's books. Among their other fall publications are David Graham Phillips' "Master-Rogue," the story of a multi-millionaire who dies worth $100,000,000, but a self-confessed failure; George Ade's "In Babel," short stories of Chicago life, not fabulous; Joel Chandler Harris' "Wally Wanderoon," a juvenile that ought to hit the "grown-ups," as "Uncle Remus" did.

Important Books of the Macmillan Company.

Marion Crawford's life of the late pope will be awaited with much interest, but a new novel from his pen will see print first. It deals with the Eternal City and is entitled "The Heart of Rome." Mr. Crawford is thoroughly at home both in Rome and in romance; so this book, which the Macmillan company will publish, promises exceedingly well.

The same house will issue Charles Major's new novel of Indiana life in the 20's. "The Forest Hearth" is said to be the strongest and most human book yet written by the author of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," and its style and atmosphere are described as "sunny realism."

The most important biographical publication of the year will be issued by the same house in October—John Morley's "Life of William Gladstone." There will be three octavo volumes, with many portraits and other illustrations.

Equally interesting, if not equally important is the biography of the late John Fiske, compiled largely from documents and letters left by Mr. Fiske, so as to tell the story of his own life as largely as possible in his own words.

Among other notable books to be issued by the Macmillan Company during the fall and early winter is the life-story of "The Princely Robert Morris," by Ellis P. Oberholtzer of the Philadelphia Public Ledger; two volumes of Herbert W. Paul's "History of Modern England," Gilbert Parker's "Quebec: the Place and the People;" M. A. De Wolfe Howe's "Boston: the Place and the People;" "A Journey Around Rugen," by the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden," Alice Morse Earle's "Two Centuries of American Costume," Clifton Johnson's "Land of the Heather;" Newell Dwight Hillis' "Building of a Working Faith;" Alfred and Nancy Bell's "J. McNeill Whistler and His Work."

Some interesting announcements of novels are made by the same house. Arthur T. Quiller-Couch's new book, "Hetty Wesley," promises to be practically a life of Wesley, put into the form of fiction and it is likely to prove a human document of considerable importance, remarkable of its kind. Cutcliffe Hyne's new story, "McTodd," has for its hero a character as striking as either Captain Kettle or T. Thompson. Richard L. Makin in "The Beaten Path" has written a story of modern life in a large Pennsylvania manufacturing town. Stephen Gwynn's new book, "John Maxwell's Marriage," is the story of a wedding in haste and what came of it. Edith Elmer Wood's "Spirit of the Service" is a novel of life in the new navy. Beulah Marie Dix's "Life, Treason and Death of James Blount of Breckenhow" is a domestic tragedy of old Yorkshire. Paul Heyse's "Mary of Magdala," which Mrs. Fiske is playing, will be issued in book form; and Stephen Phillips' new drama, "David and Bathsheba," is also looked for soon.

A Wise Author, or Else Dead.

Among the forthcoming historical novels is the now famous "Manuscript in a Red Box," left at the publishing house of John Lane by some one unknown. Efforts to find the author, after the mss. had been found well worthy of publication, were unavailing; he is either dead, repentant or wise enough to lie low and get all the advertising possible out of the situation. Perhaps—though there is no reason to suspect this—it may be a hoax like the "Journal of Arthur Stirling" or the "Englishwoman's Love Letters."

Another historical novel, dealing with King Robert of Sicily, is by Justin Huntly McCarthy. It is entitled "The Proud Prince;" Harpers will publish it.

The Lothrop company announces "Gorgo," a romance of old Athens, by Charles K. Gaines, professor of Greek at the St. Lawrence university. It is a study of the age of Pericles.

Ancient Greece is also the scene of William Stearns Davis' forthcoming novel, and Socrates is one of its prominent characters. The Macmillan Company will publish it.

Several books by regular contributors to The Sunday Gazette are on the fall lists of eastern publishing houses. One of these is Mildred Champagne's "Love Stories from Real Life," to be issued by the C. M. Clark Co.; another is "Bessie Bell: Somebody's Little Girl," by Martha Young, which the Scott-Thaw Co. will publish; "John Burt," by Frederick Upham Adams, will be issued by Drexel Biddle.

Dr. Holland's Forthcoming "Moth Book".

One of the most important of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s fall publications will be the work of a Pittsburgher. "The Moth Book," by W. J. Holland, will be a companion volume to the author's work on butterflies. Dr. Holland has been at work on the book for several years. There are 1,500 figures in the 48 colored plates and 300 text cuts, illustrating the majority of the larger species of the moths of North America. The book will be the most complete on the subject that has yet appeared in the English language.

Doubleday, Page & Co. have also in press two volumes by the late Frank Norris. These are "The Responsibilities of the Novelist, and Other Literary Essays," and "A Deal in Wheat and Other Stories of the New and Old West."

Among the fiction to be issued by this house is a new story by Samuel Merwin, author of "The Road to Frontenac." It is called "The Whip Hand," and its scene is the Michigan pine forest. Then there is Justus Miles Forman's new book, "Monsigny," which readers of "Journeys End" will look forward to.

Among the books that L. C. Page & Co. will issue during the fall, a volume by Francis Miltoun, entitled "Dickens' London," will be especially appreciated by admirers of "Boz." With this volume one may follow as near as may be in the footsteps of Charles Dickens—to his homes and haunts and on the trail of characters from his stories. The same author and the same publishers also promise a richly illustrated volume on "The Cathedrals of Northern France."

A work by Grant Allen, two years after his death, is worthy of note. It is a monograph on "Belgium: Its Cities," and its two volumes, copiously illustrated, will treat of those treasures of architecture and art in which the historic and wealthy Flemish cities abound.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will carry the admirable new Century edition of Emerson to completion, and among new books by old masters will issue a volume of "Ponkapog Sketches" by Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Whatever Mr. Aldrich writes is literature, and these papers will find a warm welcome, especially the essay on Robert Herrick, the poet of the "Hesperides."

Among the fiction books to be issued by this house is "Daphne," by Margaret Sherwood, which has been running through the classic pages of the Atlantic. Kate Douglas Wiggin's new story, dealing with simple folk up in Maine, is entitled "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Ellen Olney Kirk's promised novel, "Goodby, Proud World," shifts its scenes between a New York newspaper office and a quiet Connecticut village; Will Payne's "Mr. Salt" deals with Chicago business life, and Ruth Hall's "Pine Grove House" with life at a summer hotel in a country village.

Many Books on Italian Themes.

A good many of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s new publications deal with Italy and Italian literature. Besides two Dante books, Ruskin's "Comments on the Divina Commedia" and Dinsmore's "Aids to the Study of Dante," Prof. Kuhns is writing a book on "The Great Poets of Italy," including Petrarch, Dante, Boccaccio, Ariosto, Tasso, Leopardi and others. A journey through Central Italy by Egerton R. Williams will be called "The Hill Towns of Italy."

D. Appleton & Co. make a number of important announcements, among them "Place and Power," by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, author of "Concerning Isabel Carnaby;" Sara Jeannette Duncan's new volume of short stories, entitled "The Pool in the Desert;" Max Pemberton's new novel, "Dr. Xavier;" Frank Frankfort Moore's novel, "Shipmates and Sunshine," of which the scene is largely laid in the East Indies.

Several important biographical books are promised by the same publishers—among them J. Le Gurner's translation of Ferdinand Gregorovius' "Lucrezia Borgia," which will be published with 24 illustrations, and "The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson," by Thomas E. Watson. In the Historic Lives series the volume on "Anthony Wayne," by John R. Spears, will be followed by "Champlain, Founder of New France," by Edwin Asa Dix.

Harper & Bros. have in preparation another volume of Margaret Deland's Old Chester stories, which will be entitled "Dr. Lavendar's People." Dr. Lavendar, it will be remembered, is the broad-minded and broad-hearted old country clergyman who forms the connecting link between all this author's Chester stories.

Booth Tarkington's new story, "Cherry," also to be issued by Harpers, is told by a man who believes himself to be irresistibly entertaining, falls in love with a beautiful girl, but bores her and her father, till she elopes with another man.

Letters by R. L. Stevenson's Mother.

Charles Scribner's Sons are preparing a volume of travel letters from Robert Louis Stevenson's mother, written during the years 1887-8, which she spent abroad with her illustrious son. It was probably from her that Stevenson inherited some of his characteristic qualities, notably his fortitude and cheerfulness. There are many references to him in these letters.

A new volume by Brander Matthews will bear the title "The Development of the Drama," and will deal with the art of the dramatist—from Greek tragedy to the drama of the future.

Cyrus Townsend Brady's new novel will be entitled "A Doctor of Philosophy" and will illustrate the principle that the great tragedies of life are those of the soul. The scene is laid in Philadelphia today.

Other important books announced by Scribners include Senator Hoar's "Autobiography of Seventy Years;" and "Vacation Days in Greece," by Prof. Rufus B. Richardson, head of the American Archaeological School at Athens.

Most important of the Century Company's fall publications will be the record part of Prof. Howard Crosby Butler's report on his expedition to Northern Central Syria and the Hauran. This volume, treating of "Architecture," will be fully illustrated with drawings by the author, and with photographs of temples, monuments, tombs and private houses, besides plans and diagrams—in all about 424 illustrations. Three other volumes will follow.

Two interesting musical books will be issued by the same house—Countess Potocka's life of Theodore Leschetizky, the teacher of Paderewski; and the reminiscences of Hermann Klein, entitled "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London," made up largely of anecdotes of such persons as Adelina Patti, the de Reszkes, Wagner, Beethoven, Harris, Tamagno and other celebrities.

Among fiction books of the Century Company will be "Pa Gladden: the Story of a Common Man," by Elizabeth Cherry Waltz; and "Sixty Jane," nine short stories by John Luther Long.

Marie Corelli Imitates Mr. Wegg.

Dodd, Mead & Co. will launch a volume of verse by Marie Corelli, simply styled "Songs and Poems." They will also issue "Courage," a new book by Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," but they do not say whether they needed Wagner's book to publish Corelli's. Another of their early publications will be Jerome K. Jerome's "Tea-Table Talk," a series of short, humorous essays, similar to "The Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow."

Among their fiction announcements is "The Brazen Calf," by that clever satirist, James L. Ford, hitting at that class of people who, having more money than they know what to do with, lack refinement and culture. E. Phillips Oppenheim's "Yellow Crayon," tells about a secret society composed of the nobles of the earth and instituted for united action against Anarchists and Socialists. Amelia E. Barr's new story, "The Black Shilling," will deal with the witchcraft delusion.

"Shakespeare's Homeland," being sketches of Stratford-on-Avon, the Forest of Arden, and the Avon valley, by W. Salt Brassington, is in preparation by E. P. Dutton & Co. This is a record of impressions of the country around Shakespeare's birthplace, and a collection of local traditions relating to the bard.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish in "Francis Adrian van der Kemp," by Helen L. Fairchild, a book of interest to students of American history. Among other Putnam books is the "Life and Teachings of Abbas Effendi," practically a history of Babism in Persia, by M. H. Phelps, and a life of Voltaire by S. G. Tallentyre.

A season without a book by Andrew Lang would be incomplete, so Longmans, Green & Co. announce "The Crimson Fairy Book," about the only color that was left.

Lippincotts will publish an important work on "The Moors in Spain," by S. P. Scott. It will contain three volumes and will supplement Prescott's histories.

And the end is not yet. Many publishers' announcements are only partial, some are yet to come. The harvest promises to be bounteous, indeed.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

ROBINSON CRUSOE'S own veritable gun is about to come into the possession of the British museum, thanks to an antiquary who ran across it in the Oxford museum some years ago. The Oxford people apparently didn't know what the relic was and said that it wasn't old enough for them to bother with; so the antiquary got it for £1 5s. The original of Defoe's famous hero, Alexander Selkirk, undoubtedly owned the weapon, and in all probability carried it with him on the adventurous voyage that supplied the basis for Robinson Crusoe's history. Engraved upon the old flint-lock, evidently with a penknife and in worn letters about an inch high, is the inscription:

A. SELKIRK,
LARGO, N. B.

On the other side the loyal Alexander had cut: "Anne R., 1701," which stood for Queen Anne, who according to the old reckoning came to the throne in 1701. Furthermore, the figure of a seal upon a rock is roughly carved in the wood and under it is the word "Sealcraig," which was Selkirk's original name. The following friendly doggerel is cut upon the barrel:

> With three drams together
> And the game fall [illegible] "shot")
> [illegible] me well and [illegible] me
> To kill I will not fail.

Tooting Hall, where Defoe wrote his immortal romance in a large, bare room, was recently demolished, I believe; and we are lucky to have preserved this [illegible] interesting relic of the original "Robinson Crusoe."

* * *

Ernest Crosby has replied to Andrew Lang's criticism of the interesting charge Mr. Crosby recently brought against Shakespeare, to the effect that the bard persistently misrepresented the working classes. "That he is unfair to them," says Mr. Crosby, "is evident from the whole drift of his plays. With the exception of two or three faithful servants he does not bring a single individual nor a single group of the lower classes on the stage without making knaves or fools of them. Mr. Lang thinks that he thus correctly pictured the peasantry of Elizabeth's time, and quotes Oliver Cromwell to that effect. Here is a clear issue of fact, and as a descendant of Englishmen of that day I resent the imputation. I do not believe that the common people of the heroic age of England were poltroons and idiots, and if they were not Shakespeare has failed altogether to make us acquainted with them, and has shown us instead a lot of base creatures of his own imagination. Just as he saw nothing in English history from Magna Charta to the Reformation but pageants of royal feuds, just as he travestied Wat Tyler and Joan of Arc, just as he gives us Plutarch's Coriolanus without allowing one of his characters to utter the self-evident condemnation of his hero's behavior which Plutarch so strongly expresses, just so he held up to the lower classes of his day a mirror which distorted and deformed them."

* * *

Booker T. Washington's life is being translated into the Zulu, Helen Keller's life is being translated into Hungarian, and Prof. Richard T. Ely's "Outlines of Economy" have been adopted as a textbook in a Japanese university. It will soon be impossible to answer Sidney Smith's question, "Who reads an American book?" except by the Yankee method of counter-query. "Who doesn't?"

* * *

Of course, it was unofficially known some time ago that Laurence Housman was the smart literary workman who fooled the public with "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," but the authorship was never acknowledged until now, when it is claimed by Mr. Housman on the title page of his latest work, "The Blue Moon and Other Fairy Tales."

* * *

Mrs. Humphry Ward has opened the second season of her vacation school in London with every promise of the success that usually attends her efforts, thanks to a better head for business and for the planning of details than most novelists are blessed with. Last year nearly 400 children of the poorest poor received free lessons in all kinds of entertaining work and play—swimming, cookery, dancing, nursing, nature studies and the like. This year there are 25 teachers, and accommodations for 700 children, but the number of applicants has been over 1,200.

* * *

"Schools for Spirits," written by the Rev. E. M. Wood and published by the Joseph Horner Book Company of this city, is a volume of nearly 200 pages, dealing with Christian Science, Faith Cure, Spiritualism, Theosophy, Dowieism, Mormonism and similar movements. The book is full of information, but can hardly be characterized as an unbiased inquiry. In fact, it seems written on the Donnybrook Fair principle—wherever Dr. Wood sees a head he hits at it, and he deals some hard knocks.

* * *

Bridge's "History of the Carnegie Steel Company," the book whose sensational revelations filled several columns of The Gazette recently, will be handled by the Irwin Press, which has its offices in the Frick building, Pittsburgh. The author's edition is limited to [illegible] copies at [illegible], but there may be a popular edition soon.

* * *

"What was Mr. Wordsworth like in personal appearance?" Canon Rawnsley once asked an old resident, who still lives not far from Rydal mount. "He was a ugly-faced man, and a 'mean liver,'" was the answer. "Aye, and he was a deal about t' roads, ye ken." One might have thought the late poet an ugly customer of desperate life, or a highwayman of vagrant habit. All that was really meant when translated was, that he was a man of marked features, and led a very simple life in matters of food and raiment. Canon Rawnsley's new volume of "Lake Country Sketches" opens with an amusing chapter of Reminiscences of Wordsworth Among the Peasantry of Westmoreland. Some very funny ideas the peasants presume of him; yet when translated from the quaint and curious Westmoreland dialect into modern English some of them throw a deal of light upon the man and his habits.

Mr. Rawnsley's record of conversations with various people who had been about Wordsworth during his life—the butcher boy, the gardener, servants and neighbors—affords as much genuine amusement as interest. The people respected Wordsworth highly. That they loved him is quite too broad a statement to make.

"Wordsworth nivver said much to t' fowk, quite different fra his Hartley. * * * He was distant, ye may say, varra distant." * * * "He was yan as hugged his head doon and eyed upo' t' ground, and mumbling to hissel'."

* * *

Gertrude Atherton's best-loved place for writing novels is an old convent in [illegible], whither she retreats when in the throes of important writing. The convent was formerly one of the most beautiful old [illegible] palaces, and even since the nuns took the place, much of its grandeur is retained. Mrs. Atherton is received in the convent "en pension" as many ladies are. Like another distinguished American woman-of-letters, John Oliver Hobbes, Mrs. Atherton is a Roman Catholic. She is generous to a fault, and one American family now living in England considers her extremely courageous. When a daughter of this family was supposed to have been stricken with smallpox, the novelist nursed the sick girl. As it happened, the disease was not so serious as was feared, but the courage displayed was none the less. Mrs. Atherton is commonly said in English literary circles to wear "literary hats" and otherwise dress after the fashion of the typical woman novelist.

* * *

Tolstoy's health is failing again, and despite his remarkable vitality it is considered unlikely that he will write much more. Thanks partly to his objection to copyrights and partly to his genius he holds all records among modern novelists for the number of languages into which his work has been translated. At latest accounts his books had appeared in 45 different tongues, the first of them in point of time being modern Greek, a translation of one of his books having appeared in that language 30 years ago. The Czechs were also reading Tolstoy in their own language before he was known in England and America. Among the other tongues and dialects into which he has been translated are Chinese, Japanese, Persian and Siamese, not to mention Esperanto, which seems to be the most popular of the various so-called "Universal Languages."

* * *

The monument to Ernest Renan at his native town of Treguier, France, will be unveiled on September 13. There was violent opposition because of his "irreligious writings," but it gradually subsided.

* * *

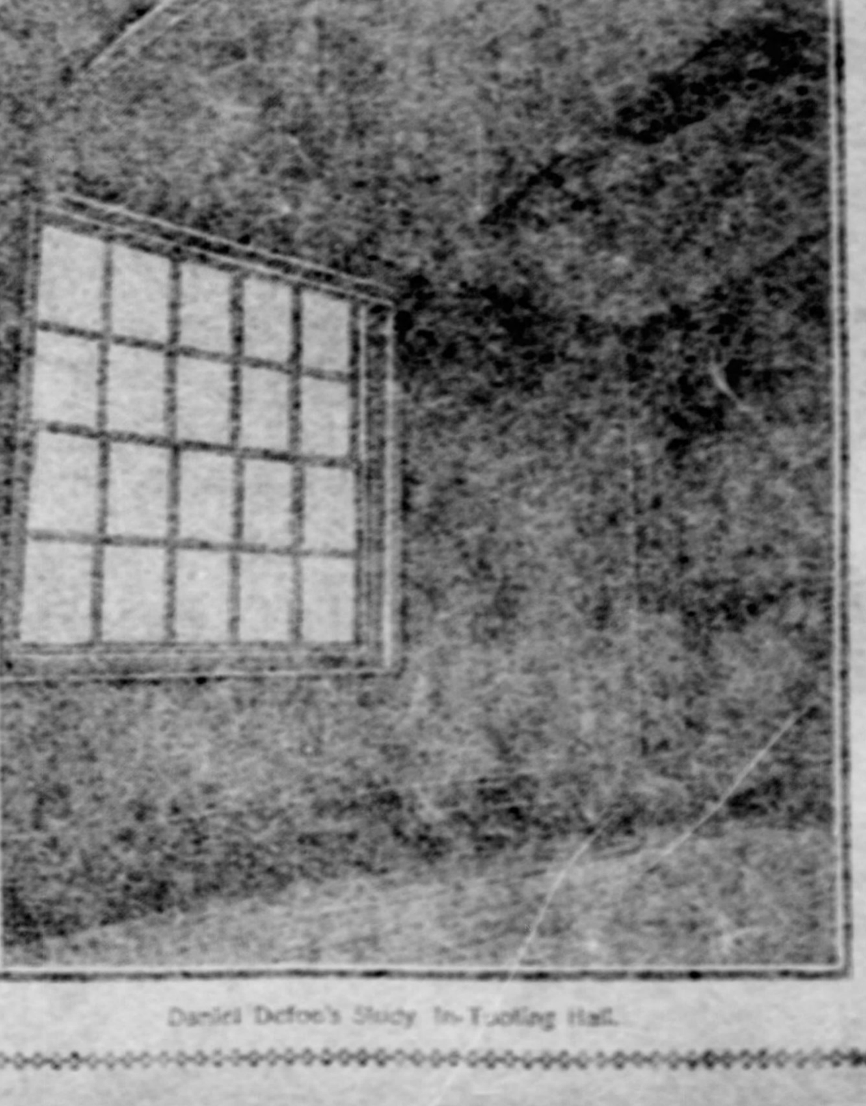
The trade of novelist isn't so pleasant and remunerative in some other lands as among us. M. Brandebourg, residing in the Indian colony at Tunis, recently published a novel called "The Paradise of the Wise Virgins," in which, it is charged, he has dealt unkindly with local society. As a consequence, he has already had to fight one duel, in which he was wounded in one leg, and he has five more challenges to deal with.

* * *

The news reports of Turkish outrages in Macedonia contain an interesting literary item. The director of the normal school at Uskub was imprisoned because his library contained the "revolutionary" books, "Othello" and "Les Miserables." The "Turbaned Turk" can't be blamed for reprisals against the Moor of Venice, but what did Victor Hugo do to the Sublime Porte?

* * *

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the president of Princeton, is an admirer of Charles Lamb, and has had access to many private papers that illuminate Lamb's character well. "In one of his unpublished letters," Dr. Wilson said the other day, "Lamb speaks of getting his publisher drunk. 'This was a case,' he says, 'of putting my wine cellar in my bookseller.'"



Daniel Defoe's Study in Tooting Hall.

Exiled French Nuns to Found Convents in America

ADVANCE PARTY OF SISTERS OF DOMINIC PURCHASE GROUND AND HOUSE FOR MOTHER HOME IN THE PICTURESQUE PART OF MARYLAND. PROPERTY WILL BE SURROUNDED BY A TWELVE FOOT WALL ENCLOSING CONVENT AND CHAPEL. OTHER NUNS DRIVEN FROM FRANCE BY LOUBET'S ORDER WILL JOIN COLONY HERE.

IN A severely unpretentious house, the uncurtained windows of which stare blankly out on Mount Druid hill, Baltimore, the first of the Catholic sisters who were driven from France by order of President Loubet have found a temporary shelter. The house is the Convent of the Perpetual Rosary and the sisters are the Dominican nuns at Rouen, known as the Convent of Bon Secours, was closed by order of the French government. Driven out by the French republic the nuns joined the everlasting pilgrimage to the great republic of the west and Uncle Sam, asking no questions, as his habit is, extended a welcome and invited the white-robed sisters to stay as long as they pleased.

The invitation was evidently appreciated by the exiles, for the nuns now indicate their intention of staying with us permanently by the purchase, in picturesque Irvington, near Baltimore, of 13 acres of ground, on which is a pretty house containing 16 rooms. Some of these French nuns are wealthy women. The property at Irvington was paid for in cash, the price being $28,000. Having bought their land the nuns engaged an architect and instructed him to prepare plans for the erection of a handsome chapel and other improvements, to cost $100,000. At present the house on the property is occupied, but the tenant has received a satisfactory sum to surrender his lease and will vacate at the end of this month, when the builders will take charge and begin the work of transforming the place into a typical convent.

Pilgrimages From Old World.

When all is ready for the new occupants the exiles in Europe will be notified and the general pilgrimage to the new world will begin. By that time the convent grounds will be enclosed by a wall 12 feet high, shutting from the view of the world that has treated them so ill the sisters of the ancient Order of Saint Dominic. When the gates have closed on the nuns they will be seldom seen outside the walls of their convent home.

Each evening, in the twilight, when the nuns walk in the convent grounds, those neighbors whose houses overlook the convent property will be fascinated by the sight of ghostly, white-robed figures stealing silently in and out of the shadows, with bowed heads and clasped hands. It is an unearthly sight to watch the phantom-like forms of these white-clad Dominicans moving through the shrubberies at night.

The nuns could scarcely have found a prettier spot for their future home than that selected in Maryland. From the veranda of the building which will be the mother house a magnificent view can be had of the surrounding country. The property stands isolated on an eminence. Bordering the line on which the sisters will build their enclosing wall is the ground of the College of Mount St. Joseph, the bell tower of which can be seen rising through the trees, to the right of the panoramic picture. Surrounding this well-known Catholic institution are the houses of a number of Baltimoreans who have established their summer homes in the vicinity. At this sylvan spot the nuns whom President Loubet expelled from France still find a peaceful shelter and hope they will pass their days, placidly living their chosen life of pious retreat.

The order is a curious one in that its discipline is a little more elastic than that of most Catholic bodies. Its founder wished rather to consecrate to the service of the church such talents as men and women possess, than to cloister beings who would thereafter be of little material use to humanity. Therefore the Dominican nun who has a talent for art in any shape may devote her life to the cultivation of that talent, with a view to enriching the possessions of the church. Some of the foremost artists of the world have resulted from this consecration by Dominicans of natural gifts to swell the church's treasures. The French nuns will embroider the magnificent vestments worn by dignitaries of the church and fashion images and paint pictures to adorn the sacred structures.

Do Not Court Publicity.

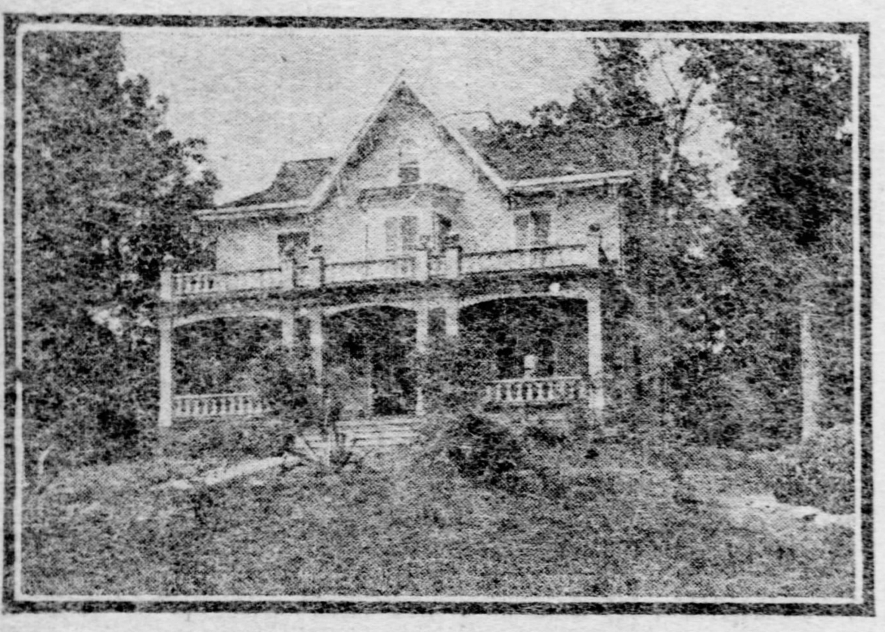
At the little convent on Mount Druid hill it was given as a reason for the refusal to discuss the plans of the sisterhood that Dominican nuns do not court publicity, but wish merely to retire from the view of the people and fulfill their missions in life quietly and without ostentation. The sisters declined to discuss the causes that led to their emigration to this country. They even regarded the action of President Loubet with some degree of satisfaction, since it had led to their coming to America and finding an ideal home.

The French nuns have made no attempt to enlist the sympathy of American members of the order in their behalf. With sufficient means of their own to establish themselves where they pleased, they elected to glide noiselessly to their present convent shelter and from here they will move when the time comes, quietly to their country home, and then the world will hear little more of the French nuns.

The Dominican sisters of this country are not quite so retiring as the French immigrants. The order is one of the most progressive in the Catholic church. In American cities there are Dominican sisters who visit the sick, teach in schools, act as "mothers" in the institutions for foundling waifs, provide suitable employment for indigent old ladies and homes for working girls. In appearance they are scarcely to be distinguished from other Catholic orders, for over the ghostly white costume, which is said to have been revealed to Saint Dominic by the Virgin herself, they wear a black mantle when they take their walks abroad. Always worn conspicuously, however, is rosary, for St. Dominic is credited by historians with having introduced this adjunct to prayerfulness, although the Jesuits lately have disputed this point.

M. D. JOYNER.

THE FRENCH NUNS WILL LOOK OUT UPON THIS SPLENDID VIEW.
(Photo Taken From the Front Porch of the House They Will Make Their Convent.)



VIEW OF THE HOUSE THAT WILL BE THE CONVENT OF FRENCH NUNS.

DOMINICAN NUNS IN THE CONVENT GARDEN.

OHIO'S RED DEVILS ARE USEFUL IN MANY WAYS

Buckeye Automobiles Are Political, Religious, Educational and Agricultural Machines, as the Case May Be.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 22.—Northern Ohio unquestionably puts the automobile to more diverse uses than any other similar section in the United States. Here it is used politically, religiously, educationally and officially, as well as agriculturally, commercially and for pleasure. Also, Ohio's foremost men in state politics at this time—Tom L. Johnson and Myron T. Herrick, both own autos.

Myron T. Herrick, candidate for governor and favorably mentioned for the vice presidency as a running mate with President Roosevelt, not long ago purchased an automobile. However, unlike his opponent, Tom Johnson, the machine is not of the "red devil" type. Mr. Herrick is not as much after the spectacular as Mr. Johnson. It is said that his machine will positively not become a political one.

The photograph of Mr. Herrick in the automobile was taken near his beautiful home on Euclid Heights, Cleveland. This residence, with its pillars and colonial appearance in general, is shaded by numerous trees and surrounded by pretty grounds. In front there is a stone terrace.

There was a time when Mr. Herrick probably little dreamed of an automobile, such a fine residence and the great success that has come to him. On his arrival in Cleveland his lodging quarters were so small that he was obliged to keep his trunk in the hall outside his room. Also as a young man, a small speculation not turning out quite as he anticipated, he found himself in St. Louis, thousands of miles from home, and almost without money. In this financial predicament he sold a story to the Globe-Democrat for a few dollars, which helped him out and which gained for him a position for a time upon that paper.

Tom Johnson Still Awheel.

Mayor Tom Johnson places as much confidence in his automobile as ever, in spite of his numerous encounters last year with bad weather, and he has launched the "red devil" for another campaign. Before the close of July it carried him to Canton—President McKinley's home town, on the first active tour of Mr. Johnson's campaign. At Canton he was very much interested in the nomination of a suitable legislative candidate from Stark county. After the preliminary canvass and the Democratic state convention, the automobile will next be pressed into the pre-election fight.

Mr. Johnson's campaign of last year is still fresh in everyone's memory. With Herbert S. Bigelow as candidate for secretary of state, he toured Ohio, personally directing the raising of his tent in one town after another and speaking each night from a platform within.

In speaking of his past experiences with the auto he says that it has enabled him to cover the ground in the country districts more rapidly than any other method. While he will make stands of several days this season in some sections, he will aim to make many one-day trips into the country contiguous to Cuyahoga county. In making long jumps the auto will be shipped ahead.

Cleveland's board of public service uses an automobile on its tours of the parks, and the members have found that there is no quicker or more satisfactory and practical way of covering their routes than in a horseless carriage. The parks of Cleveland require considerable of their attention at present, owing to the extensive improvements which are under way in them. These parks cover hundreds of acres. At first the members all used the touring car of City Engineer Carter. Recently President Springborne has purchased a single-seated auto in which he can ride at times when the touring car is not needed.

Salvation and Gasoline.

For religious purposes the Salvation Army has been the first to propose the use of the automobile. When the auto is introduced into the religious work in Cleveland by the army, it will be to take prominent speakers from one part of the city to another to the open air meetings. The auto thus used, will, like Tom Johnson's, be a red one. The plan was proposed just prior to the dedication of the new citadel in Cleveland, when Commander Booth Tucker and staff and other notables of the army were coming to the city.

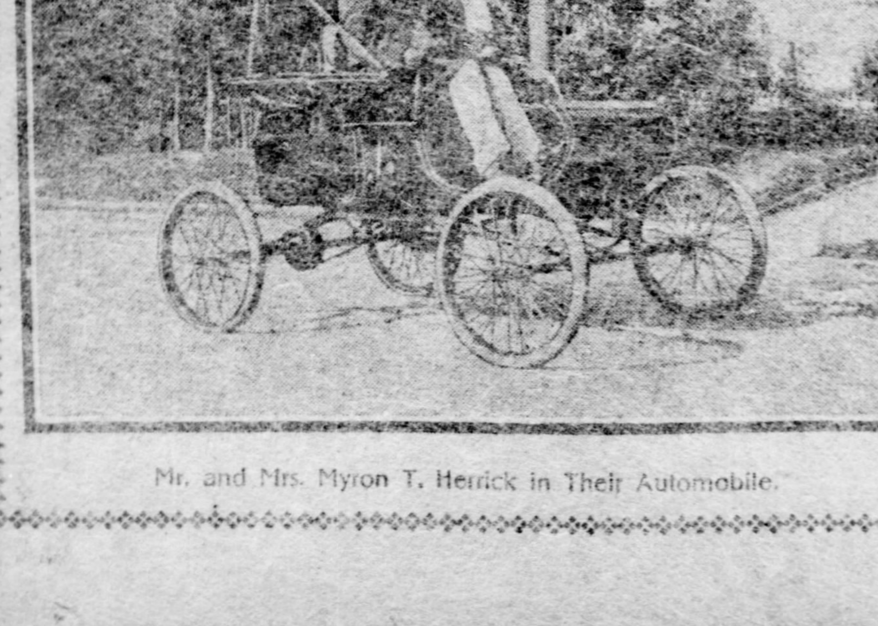
The automobile has entered the educational life of Cleveland in an innovation at Case school, where the first automobile laboratory in any technical school in the United States is being installed. The workings of gasoline, steam and and electric automobiles will be studied. Different manufacturers of the horseless carriage are to furnish the complete mechanical parts of their different machines for study. This automobile branch is to occupy an important portion of a new engineering laboratory building which is now under course of construction.

The agricultural use to which the automobile has been put in northern Ohio has already been adequately described in the newspapers—H. T. and George Raser of Ashtabula, being the gentlemen who succeeded in using their machine as the motive power for plowing, mowing and for hauling logs on a stoneboat.

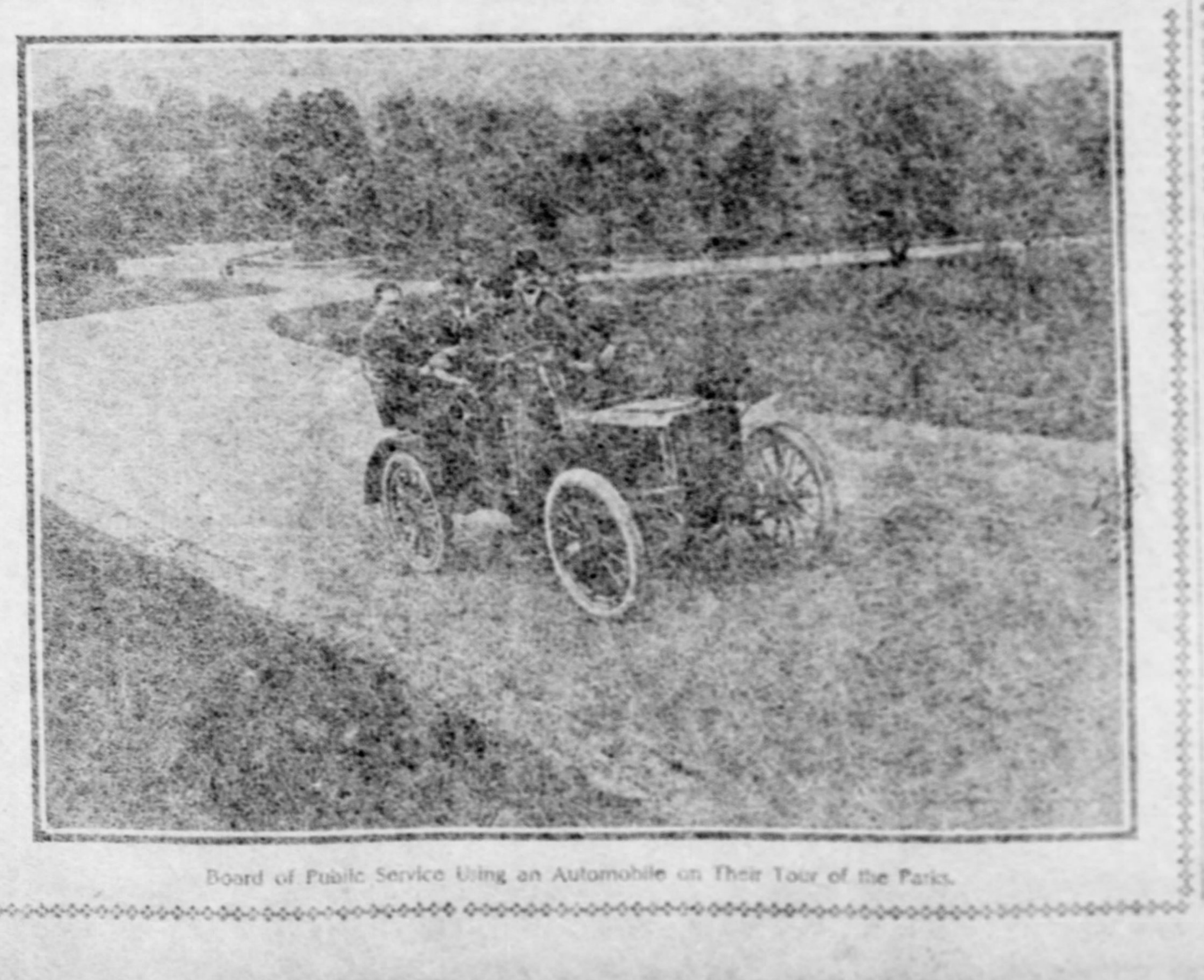
Cleveland and other cities in northern Ohio are on the main automobile patch between New York and Chicago over which hundreds of machines pass both east and west every month. It is therefore little wonder that there is such intense and lasting interest in automobiles in this section. And besides the many that are en route, there are thousands of machines owned in northern Ohio.

W. FRANK M'CLURE.

TOM L. JOHNSON IN HIS "RED DEVIL."



Mr. and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick in Their Automobile.



Board of Public Service Using an Automobile on Their Tour of the Parks.

SUNLIGHT IS FATAL

THE cavern beetle was first discovered some 70 years ago in an Austian cave, the grotto of Adelsberg. One specimen only was caught, and, though its discoverer offered a prize of $25 for another, it was 14 years before a second was found.

The cavern beetle has a little round body, very long legs, and absolutely no eyes at all. Brought out from its gloomy haunts into the light of the sun it dies almost immediately. Yet in its pitch dark home far beneath the surface of the earth it moves with as great rapidity and certainty as any of its eyed relatives on the upper soil.

To make up for its lack of sight, it is provided with antennae of extraordinary length and delicacy. By means of these it feels its way over the rough surface of the stone and hunts its prey—other blind insects—with great rapidity and absolute certainty.

The cavern beetle has its enemies. The blothrus (a species of scorpion and the great eyeless spider hunt it remorsely. Prince Khevenhuller, who thoroughly explored the caves some years ago, describes it as a most extraordinary sight to watch by the light of a candle a scorpion, absolutely eyeless, hunting the beetle equally blind along the cavern wall. Although the beetle was several feet in front of the scorpion, and divided from it by a fissure in the rock, yet the scorpion tracked it with absolute and almost appalling certainty.

Light Acts Like Fire.

The spider found in these caves is of a lovely ivory white, and is able, like the other insects which inhabit the same subterranean depths, to run very rapidly, and find its way with as positive certainty as if it had eyes and light to use them. Like several of the others, it, too, perishes if taken out of the cave. Sunlight seems to wither and shrivel up these insects just as though they had been placed in front of a hot fire.

Yet, in spite of this fact, it is known that the blind cave creatures, are descended from others which originally lived in the light of day.

An extraordinary proof of this is that, though no faintest ray marks the difference between day and darkness in the depths they live in, yet it has been ascertained beyond shadow of doubt that those whose ancestors were nocturnal in their habits still prefer to move about during those hours when the surface of the earth is in darkness.

The cavern rat, found in the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, is of a soft, bluish color, with white neck and feet. It has enormous eyes black as night, but quite unprovided with iris.

These eyes are perfectly insensible to light, and when the experiment has been made of catching a cavern rat, and turning it loose in bright sunlight, it blunders about, striking itself against everything, is unable to provide itself with food, and finally falls down and dies.

A Livelihood by Its Whiskers.

In its native depth, however, it is able to lead a comfortable enough existence, as its enormously long whiskers are so extremely sensitive, that they enable it to find its way rapidly through the darkness. The principal food of the cavern rat consists of a kind of large cricket of a pale yellow color, and, like most other cave dwellers, itself perfectly blind.

Numbers of different kinds of fish are known to live in the gloomy rivers, and lakes which exist in all large caves.

At San Marcos, Texas, borings were recently made to provide a water supply for some new fish hatcheries. At a depth of 188 feet a great stream of water was struck, which shot up at the rate of 1,200 gallons a minute. With it came thousands of tiny, shrimp-like creatures, and also a large number of curious little, pale-colored reptiles, provided with long tails, and each having four legs. These tiny monsters were absolutely eyeless. The only trace that they ever possessed such organs are two little black spots above the nostrils.

When they first arrived at the surface, these "Typhlomolges," as they are now named, were very lively, but in a short time they all died, although they had plenty of water. It occurred to one of their finders to put some in a bottle and place it in a dark spot. Those treated in this way lived and flourished.

A similar creature, known as the olm, inhabits the rivers in the Austrian caves already mentioned. Down in the depths of the Planina cave, nearly a mile and a half from the entrance, the olm is most abundant. The waters are fairly alive with them, and when some years ago, the Archduke Ferdinand paid a visit to this cave, a net was let down, and a number of the little reptiles caught for his benefit.

THOMAS CHIPPENDALE AND HIS FURNITURE

OF THOMAS CHIPPENDALE as a man almost nothing is known. His word is alluded to by more than one writer of his time, but he himself is not mentioned. It is believed that he was born in Worcester, and that his father, a carver of frames, came to London and took a shop in St. Martins lane. Even the approximate dates of his birth and death are quite uncertain. The Thomas Chippendale who is mentioned by Sheraton in 1803 is almost certainly his son, who carries on his father's business. It is unfortunate that father and son should have had the same name, as the receipts signed "Thomas Chippendale," of which at least one existed quite recently, may have come from the son. Mr. R. S. Clouston in the "Connoisseur" thinks it probable that the great Chippendale died somewhere between 1762, the date of the third edition of the "Gentleman and Cabinet-maker's Director," and 1765, when Mainwaring alludes to him as "a late very ingenious author." This seems to have been universally understood to mean "recent," but from the fact that nothing more is heard of Chippendale or his "Director," it would seem that the word "late" may have been used by Mainwaring in its more correct signification.

Had Chippendale been alive in 1763 when, after the Peace of Paris, "the two nations were crossing over and figuring in," it is more than merely likely that a man of his energy would have taken advantage of the increased intercourse to publish a fresh edition. But anything of a purely personal nature concerning him must be more or less guesswork.

Even Horace Walpole, of whom Chippendale was to some extent a follower, mentions neither his name nor his work. Possibly he did not consider the "Gothick" of the director sufficiently good, for although the Strawberry hill library contained both the book by Mainwaring and that by the Society of Upholsterers and Cabinet Makers, Chippendale is not represented. Yet time has avenged Thomas Chippendale for the slight. We would willingly give half of Horace's chronicles of titled nobodies for some reliable information about the St. Martins lane shopkeeper. We would like to know what manner of man it was who broke with the society of upholsterers to publish his own book on his own lines, and who, mostly, be it remembered, in the terrible times of the Seven Years' War, brought out in quick succession three editions of it, and thus became the first great prophet of the great English furniture renaissance.

"The British Barbarians."

In the beginning of the eighteenth century England was still regarded by foreign nations as more or less barbarous. Few indeed, even in France, had any idea that the compatriots of Shakespeare possessed any literature, art, or political ideas worthy consideration. But in 1727 what has been called "one of the most important events of the century" took place. Voltaire, exiled from France, came to England, and studied English views and institutions with a care never formerly bestowed on them by a foreigner, and, greatly through his teaching, England took an entirely new place as a thinking country.

"From the visit of Voltaire," says Green, "to the outbreak of the French revolution, this intercourse with England remained the chief motive power of French opinion, and told, through it, on the opinion of the world."

Nor was this only in political ideas. Shakespeare, Swift, and Richardson were eagerly read even in bad translations, and Hogarth's "Analysis of Beauty," published the year before Chippendale's book, appeared almost at once in French, and shortly after in Italian. This gave Chippendale not only a wider market, but greater confidence. Half a century before he could not have sold a single copy outside England, but, coming when he did, he was practically sure of a fair hearing.

Chippendale was also fortunate in finding mahogany already in use; a material which suited his style as no other could have done. It is at least doubtful if he would have attained to so great excellence either before his time or after it. One can scarcely imagine his carving in the realistic manner of Grinling Gibbons, or designing on the severe lines of Sheraton.

The story of how mahogany came into general use is well known. It reads somewhat like a romance when we are told that the obstinacy of Dr. Gibbons in insisting on the manufacture of a candle-box "revolutionized furniture," and I am somewhat afraid that the story is open to [illegible] doubt. The first mention of the occurrence I have been able to find is in an encyclopedia of 1797, where it is given on the authority of "Henry Hill, Esq., a gentleman of undoubted veracity." In any case this was not the first time the wood had been used. Dr. Lyons has found a mahogany article mentioned in an American auctioneer's catalogue of 1708. In England a chair was made of it for William III., and it is at least possible that the wood was brought home and used by Sir Walter Raleigh. I understand that this last is not absolutely denied, as there is some difficulty of distinguishing between very old lance-wood and mahogany.

First Cargo of the Wood.

The internal evidence of the story itself does not render it more believable. The wood, we are told, came to England as planks, which proves it to have been in actual use at that time in the West Indies. In a comparatively recent settlement, therefore, there were tools capable of dealing with it, while in England, where oak, ebony, boxwood, etc., had been in use for ages, specially tempered tools had to be made for it.

Granting that the story is true in its main facts, it is more than likely that some other captain besides Capt. Gibbons brought the wood to England "as ballast" or as a "substitute for Jesuit's bark," for there are at least two stories, and there is no reason to doubt that, even in 1720, craftsmen may have known something of the properties of the wood. There was, however, [illegible] the massive furniture of the period would have been rendered still more unwieldy by its introduction. But when the revolt against the heaviness of Dutch and Louis XIV. furniture began, any cabinet maker who knew his business would naturally turn to mahogany.

When it first came into use "French polish" did not exist, and even when that was invented its composition was for many years kept a close secret, but by Chippendale's time it had become known in the trade, and the old rubbing of "oil and elbow grease" yielded place to a treatment eminently suited for bringing out the full beauties of the wood.

It is in Chippendale's furniture that we first find anything like full advantage taken of the properties of mahogany, though he did not, like Hepplewhite, carry lightness to the extreme limits of safety. For a long time it was without a rival, but when satinwood, tulipwood and harewood—the latter a glorified name for stained sycamore—came into vogue Hepplewhite slightingly mentions it as one of the "inferior woods" in which a certain design may, for cheapness, be carried out.

IS THIRTEEN REALLY UNLUCKY

According to the expressed wish of his father, Alphonso XIII. should have been named Ferdinand, but as Alphonso XII. died some months before the birth of the present king, Maria Christina wished to renew in her son the name of his father. To this, on account of the unlucky numeral the cabinet was unanimously opposed.

Canovas wished the future king to be named Carlos, hoping that when the Carlists saw two of that name claiming the throne, they would eventually turn from sentimental regards toward the one [illegible] by the majority.

Sagasta suggested the name of Philip, thinking thus to revive in a manner the ancient Spanish glories, but the queen, who associated with the name of Alphonso tender recollections of the husband she had lost, stood her ground, maintaining that almost all the Spanish Alphonsos had left good records, the first of that name being styled the Catholic, the second surnamed the Chaste, the sixth known as Alphonso the Good, Alphonso VII. the Noble, Alphonso X. the Wise, and finally Alphonso XII., her late husband, the Pacificator.

She also observed to her council that the boy king's godfather, the late pope, was the thirteenth of that name, and notwithstanding the unlucky number had even then reached an unusual old age.

F. A. [illegible].

THE NEW WOMAN IN A NEW ROLE

A guild or union of women chimney-sweeps has been started in St. Petersburg and Moscow. Its founder is the widow of a sweep blessed with six daughters. All seven belong to the guild and are active members. No woman chimney-sweep is to be less than 14 years old nor more than 50, but girl assistants may be admitted at eight years. As soon as a sweep marries she must leave the guild. All must sign the temperance pledge and be members of the Orthodox (Greek) church.

Another occupation opened to women is that of [illegible]. The police have come to the conclusion that women can fill this important office better than men. [illegible] The experiments made by the Russian police go to show that women [illegible] supply them with a wealth of information in every detail which leaves nothing to be desired.

Charlie—Young Bubbley seems to think the girls are crazy after him.

Flo—Well, the ones who are after him certainly must be crazy.

A SONG OF THE OPEN.

Give me freedom, give me space,
Give me open air and sky,
[illegible]

For the road goes up and the road goes down,
[illegible]

I am sick of roofs and floors,
[illegible]

I am sick of streets and noise,
[illegible]

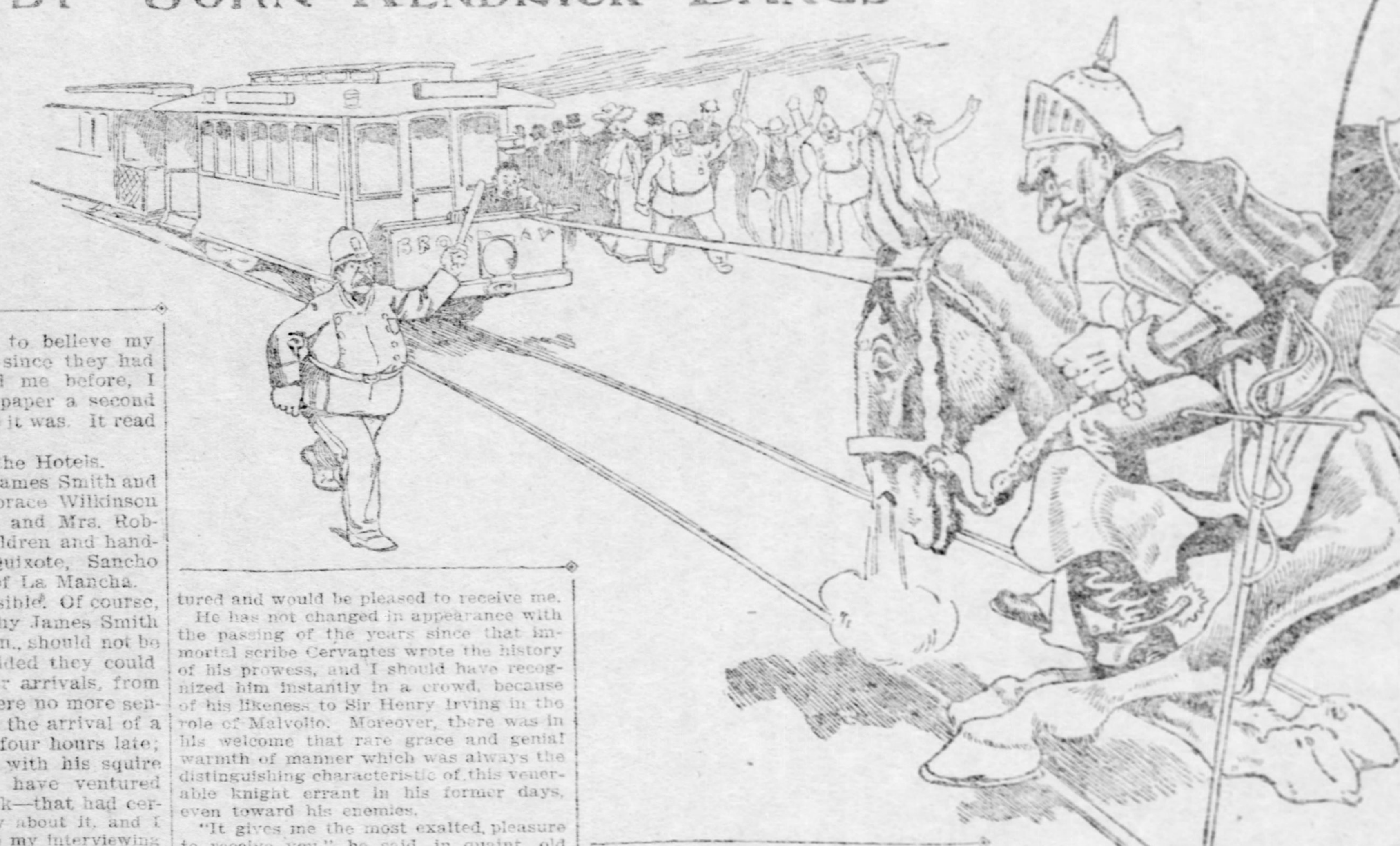
[illegible]
I grow strong and glad and sane
For the road goes up and the road goes down,
[illegible]

—Bliss Carman in The Reader.

DON QUIXOTE IN TOWN

The Distinguished Knight of La Mancha makes a brief Sojourn in the Metropolis

BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS



I ADVANCED HER $50.

IT WAS difficult to believe my eyes, and yet, since they had never deceived me before, I looked at the paper a second time, and there it was. It read as follows:

New Arrivals at the Hotels.

Walledoff-Castoria—James Smith and wife, Topeka, Kan., Horace Wilkinson Bunkerill, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Peters, three children and handbag, Chicago; Don Quixote, Sancho Panza and Rosinante of La Mancha.

It hardly seemed possible. Of course, there was no reason why James Smith and wife of Topeka, Kan., should not be at the Walledoff, provided they could afford it, and the other arrivals, from Boston and Chicago, were no more sensational than would be the arrival of a train from either city four hours late; but that Don Quixote with his squire and his steed should have ventured into little old New York—that had certain elements of novelty about it, and I immediately jumped into my interviewing clothes and started for the hotel. Surely here was an opportunity in which a newspaper man must be forehanded if he would secure a beat upon his brothers in the business. It was not 20 minutes from the time I read the item in the paper before I was trying to influence that affluent and independent functionary known as "Front" to take up my card to the distinguished visitor.

"Just say to Don Queehotey," said I, "that a gentleman from the Spanish consul's office wants to speak to him."

"Don Keehoo?" he asked.

"Don Queehotey," said I.

"Nobody of that name here, sir," he remarked. "How do you spell it?"

"Q-u-i-x-o-t-e," said I.

"Oh, youse mean de tall slim dago with the horse. We call him Mr. Quickoats," said the boy. "I'll see if he's in."

The boy left me and I sat down in the writing room and waited patiently. In a few moments the boy returned.

"He's out," he observed. "That is, he is and he isn't out. Fact is, he's over on the island for 30 days, but as he paid in advance we are holding his room for him."

"On the island? You mean Blackwells?" I cried.

"Yes," said the boy. "Ever been there? It's a favorite resort of some folk."

I confessed my lack of experience in insular matter and returned home.

Don Quixote on the island! Surely here was a story that was worth having, and I resolved to follow it up, and I did. That was just 30 days ago, and it is only tonight that I have the full details of the famous Don's adventures in my hands. Despite my repeated efforts to get at him during the month of July I was greeted always with the same answer:

"The prisoner will be glad to see you on his return to his hotel. Until then he is too busy to receive callers." Last night 31 days having elapsed since I first read of his arrival, I again called and was delighted to find that the knight had returned and would be pleased to receive me.

He has not changed in appearance with the passing of the years since that immortal scribe Cervantes wrote the history of his prowess, and I should have recognized him instantly in a crowd, because of his likeness to Sir Henry Irving in the role of Malvolio. Moreover, there was in his welcome that rare grace and genial warmth of manner which was always the distinguishing characteristic of this venerable knight errant in his former days, even toward his enemies.

"It gives me the most exalted pleasure to receive you," he said, in quaint, old Spanish, as I entered, which, I, having been one of Roosevelt's rough riders in Cuba during the war, was by no means a lingua incognita to me.

"Ratzia," said I, an archaic idiom for thanks, which I learned while running down San Juan hill after the battle, whereupon he asked me to sit down and join him in a glass of wine.

"You have been away from town for same little time," said I, after we had drained a few bumpers of Riscal and eaten a couple of huevos passada par agua on the side to renew our thirst for future emergency.

"Yes," said he; "all my days save one."

"Might I inquire, Mr. Quixote," said I, "how you came to get 30 days on the island?"

"Certainly you might," returned the Don, courteously. "I have no objection to your knowing the whole story. You see, it was just 31 days ago that, with my valet, Sancho, and my horse, Rosinante, I arrived in New York. I had heard great tales about the vast sums of money that are to be made at your race tracks, and finding myself at rather short of pocket I decided to bring Rosinante over and enter her in the Suburban, or perhaps arrange a private contest for her with McChesney or Gunfire, or any other meritorious steed in the lists, in the hope of establishing again my fallen fortunes."

"A most interesting proposition," said I. "Rosinante has a record at running?"

"Rosinante is a steed of all gaits," said Don Quixote, proudly. "She can trot, pace, lope, run, amble or sidle. I'll back her against the world for sidling, and I am willing to entertain any reasonable offer for a race in any other gait that may be made. On the La Mancha track she loped a mile in 23 minutes when only 21 years old, and in private practice, ridden by my valet and jockey, Sancho Panza, who weighs 350 pounds, she has dashed 100 yards in 45 seconds."

"That's great business," said I. "I advise you to take her down to Sheepshead Bay and give a public exhibition run."

"I hope to arrange it," said he, "but I find great difficulty in keeping my freedom in your city, as my 30 days' incarceration on your beautiful but too populous island will prove. The evening of my arrival here, after supper, it occurred to me that Rosinante would be the better for a little exercise, and we sallied forth for the Central park. In some way or another we soon found ourselves on a street called Broadway, upon which there run, as you may be aware, two parallel metal lines of track over which, propelled by an electric current concealed beneath the surface, a constant succession of noisy vehicles called trolley cars passes. It was one of these that got me into my troubles."

"That is no new situation," said I.

"You see, when I had asked the gendarme on the corner of Thirty-fourth street to direct me to the park," Don Quixote continued, "the man told me to follow that line of track until I came to a large open space full of trees and redolent of gasoline. 'That,' said he, 'is the Central park.' The scent of gasolene, he informed me, came, not from the flowers, but from the automobiles which now occupy the playground of the people. Well, I followed his instructions, guided Rosinante across the square to the right hand track going north, and started to follow it. All went well for about a quarter of a mile, when Rosinante, being somewhat weary from his travels from La Mancha, evinced a desire to sit down for a few moments."

"What more natural!" I ejaculated. "A horse is only human. Why shouldn't she want to sit down and rest?"

"'Twas so I reasoned," said Don Quixote, nibbling off the end of a pollo grille. "I knew what the poor beast had been through and did not urge her to continue further without rest, when all of a sudden from behind us there came a terrific clanging of a bell. It was the most impertinent clanging of a bell that I had ever heard, but I had no idea that it was intended for us, and so paid no attention to it. Nor did Rosinante. She merely sat more firmly back and gazed calmly about her upon the brilliantly lighted scene all around us. I had never seen anything like it before, nor had Rosinante, and we stood—or rather I stood; she sat—enraptured, when that infernal clanging of the bell began again, and I found almost directly upon us a long line of those noisy cars. This I should not have minded had not a burly ruffian on the front platform of the car nearest us used language toward me and my unoffending horse which even in Spanish I should hesitate to repeat."

"You don't need to," said I. "I've heard 'em."

"I immediately retorted in a dignified fashion, but was greeted before I had half finished by another flood of most objectionable terms, and then, would you believe it," cried my host, his face flushing at the memory of the insult, "the fellow on the car started his vehicle along and bumped, yes, actually bumped, Rosinante on her hindquarters, to the intense humiliation of my precious steed and to my own very great indignation."

"I don't wonder you were mad!" I put in. "Those fellows are utterly without polish."

"Well, I couldn't stand it," cried Don Quixote, rising up and angrily pacing the floor. "It was the work of an instant to jerk Rosinante to her feet, of another to mount the saddle, when turning swiftly, and with lance well poised, I charged upon the car. In an instant all was confusion. The offensive motorman dodged the point of my weapon and the lance, passing through the open door, down through the length of the car, prodded the conductor, who was standing on the rear platform, in the stomach, and before I was even allowed to apologize the police were upon me. You know the rest. I was haled into court and accused of disorderly conduct. By an outrageously swift proceeding my trial was rushed through at breakneck speed, and the honorable justice, being either unable or unwilling to credit my story, sentenced me to pay a fine of $50 or to spend its equivalent in days upon the island."

"What an outrage!" I cried.

"Of course, in view of the fact that I have come here to make money and not to spend it," said Don Quixote, "I choose the latter alternative."

"You have had a hard time," said I, "and I see that the hour is hardly ripe for me to ask your impressions of America."

"Well," he said with a rare smile, "I do not judge from my experience so far that it is well called the land of liberty, although I must confess that I have had a very pleasant sojourn in one of the official hotels of the city."

"You are just out today?" I queried.

"No," said he. "I got out yesterday. Last night I went to one of your roof gardens. The city is filled with dulcineas."

"Very true," said I.

"And full of opportunity for a man of knightly inclinations, but, alas, the age is an expensive one," said the Don.

"You speak from experience?" I asked.

"Yes," he said. "I do. I came to the rescue of several young ladies in distress last evening. One whom I encountered upon leaving the roof garden told me that she had not partaken of food for 10 days. She was richly clad, but her story was convincing. Her family were out of town, and she had lost their address, and she was utterly without funds. I took her to a nearby restaurant and relieved her hunger, but oh, at what a cost! The check was for $26.35. It is true that feeling hungry myself, I also partook of the repast, but then—$26.35 is a deal of money to pay for two portions of food. Nor was that all. By an odd coincidence, one of my companion's most intimate friends, whom she had not seen in 10 years, wandered in, as we were about to finish our dinner, in the most acute distress. She was intending to return to her home in Chicago on the midnight train, and lost her pocketbook, containing every penny she had, and what was worse, her return ticket. There she was stranded in New York, 6,000 miles from home, and penniless."

"And you?" I cried.

"What could a gentleman do?" he asked me gravely. "There was but one thing. I advanced her $50 to get home with. She very honorably gave me a receipt in full for the money. She wanted to give me a receipt for $100 as additional security, but of course, I could not hear of such a thing, and the poor creatures, the hungry one fed, her sister in misfortune provided with the wherewithal to return to her distant home, left me."

"That was your experience for one evening, eh?" said I.

"Very nearly," said he. "I had one more adventure, which amply repays me for all. On my way back to the hotel I met a man who, singularly enough, with a fortune in his hands, or rather in a satchel which he carried, could not buy a night's lodging. In his satchel was a bar of gold worth $3,000, and yet the fellow could not find a place to rest his head for the want of ready cash."

I groaned. "And you helped him, too?"

"Yes," said Don Quixote. "I gave him a hundred dollar bill and took the bar of gold for security. He is to call for it tonight, and with him is coming his banker, who is to give him cash for his metal, and I am to be rewarded for this mere chance kindness with a certified check for $500. Not bad, eh?"

But never a reply made I. Overcome by my emotions, I fled from the room down the staircase into the street.

As a New Yorker, I had not the courage to look the knighterrant in the face.

Meanwhile, I have telegraphed my friend Mr. Easymark, of Louisville, to hasten back to town and look after his relative, for if he doesn't I greatly fear that when Mr. Quixote tries to return to La Mancha he will have to pawn his horse Rosinante to do it, and that, I suspect, would kill even so immortal a soul as he has become.

THE LAND WITHOUT LAW

In Which Balderstone, Gambler, Draws Low Card and Sticks to an Adventure.

BALDERSTONE wasn't his real name, but it answered and he answered to it for the time being. He was a little man—very smooth of tongue, sparse of hair and quick of limb. In the midst of a company of men, Balderstone would be the last you would pick for a scoundrel. Sharp eyes of Irish blue and Irish twinkling saved his face. He made friends as easily as some men make dollars, and with the exception of a few old pocket-pieces, he was a spendthrift, with human attachments. Balderstone boarded the steamer Zirippa, for the island of Equatoria, with a nervous look behind, some money and two companions. We have to do with other matters and not with the manner his money was procured.

As a dress is bound with braid, the island of Equatoria is bound with red tape. Red tape formed the great outer wall of Equatoria, and international law weeps and wails and files its teeth—without. * * * When there was nothing but unpatroled skies and unguarded seas between apprehension and Valladolid, the City of Perfect Palms, capital, metropolis and chief seaport of Equatoria, Balderstone and his two companions tossed anxiety overboard, and proceeded to enjoy themselves. The Zirippa carried another individual who became similarly and suddenly at ease. In good time this person joined the three. There remained of the voyage a week and a day, when the quartet sat down for the first time to polish one of the mahogany tables in the smoking room.

Two days and nights passed. Meals were brought to the smoking room now, and in the main they were allowed to grow cold. The fourth member of the party was a blonde giant, named Oak. Several things were plain—that Oak was a son of riches; that he was under a cloud of some kind, and wholly unhardened to the gloom, and that he played an execrable game of poker. He lost steadily, manfully and in large sums. Ford and Park, Balderstone's companions, won in the same fashion. Balderstone was flighty and faltering by jerks.

On the fourth and fifth nights by common consent the idea of seeking staterooms was given up. It was nearing midnight on the sixth night. The smoking room was in great disorder—glasses, ice pitchers, sandwich rinds, cigar stubs and discarded decks were strewn about. There was freshness neither in the faces nor the linen of the players, though an almost equal whiteness. The ship was in the still, sultry tropics and the electric fans plied in burning, smoky air. * * * Oak arose from the table. Earlier in the evening he had called the steward and settled for extras.

"Gentlemen," said he, softly, "we have had a good session all through. But I'm all in physically, and if I lost any more I couldn't buy a coffee plantation in Equatoria. A bath and a bunk for mine. I thank you all. Good-night, Balderstone. Good-night, Ford—Park. Good-night, Kitty."

"I like that handsome boy," remarked Balderstone. "He's done something crooked for the first time, and it hurts him more than we know and he wants to bury himself."

"Yo tam bien," muttered Ford, to whom wine and bad Spanish were inseparable.

"We have done very well," said Park slowly. "But I believe we can get the coffee farm money and some more from Papa Oak. We'll draw cards—low man follows the boy. The other two can take care of the stray cash in Valladolid meanwhile, and there was lots there two years ago."

Park was a thin-lipped individual who used his head, but was a shark otherwise. * * * The playing had ceased with the pulling out of the youngster. * * * Balderstone drew the low card, and went to bed gloomily. The other two remained in the smoking room an hour or more, drinking and planning.

II.

On the following night, Oak and Balderstone met on the hurricane deck. They sat down and smoked together.

"Say, Oak," said the little man genially, "have you got any plans made for Equatoria and the City of Perfect Palms?"

"I did have," the other answered, smiling at the moon, "but I regret to say that they have blown away."

Balderstone leaned forward, whispering, "I told them last night and I'll tell you now—I think you are a fine, clean card with a gold edge."

"Thanks, Balderstone, only the gold edge has been rubbed off. I need regilding. I never could play the fox and save sandwich money."

"Nor I," whispered Balderstone, "nor have I broken any record. I played the rabbit, as usual—practically went broke, but I understood you held out enough to buy a coffee plantation—"

"Is coffee cheap down there in Equatoria?" the other asked, whimsically.

"Yes," said Balderstone. "Tropical island, you know."

Oak drew a few coins and small bills from his pocket. "If it's quite cheap I may be able to buy a cup or two!" he said laughing.

"Is that your whole pile?" Balderstone asked in astonishment.

"Just about. I might scrape up a dollar more."

"Guess we'll have to comb the beaches of Equatoria, but we'll keep dark how low we are—keep up a front in Valladolid—leave our baggage in the warehouse and cut for the interior to think it over. Maybe I'm premature in the 'we' part, but I've got some ideas simmering—some startling ones. Shall we pull together for a while?"

"That would just suit me!" said Oak cordially.

"Gad, if we only had a few hundred dollars, we could—"

"I could get it by writing north—but I hate—er—just at present—"

"Oh, well, we'll get on top, some way." * * * An hour later Balderstone paced the promenade alone. "I might have left the poor devil alone on finding he was broke, but I got a devilish notion as usual. * * * Oh, hell, we're down here for a winning. Ford and Park'll do their part. We've agreed to stick, and as I'm assigned to the kid, I've got to get what he can raise."

III.

On the broad verandas of the Palm house, Americans, Englishmen, Frenchmen and Spaniards lounged in steamer chairs and fine linen, drank the wines of all the world and told amazing tales of forgeries, women, wars and cards. A godless gathering was this—spendthrifts of virtue, passion and gold; a restless, reckless, trustless crowd, sustained and soother by red tape which throttled extradition. Here Ford and Park took their places with dry throats and full pockets; here Oak and Baldwin tarried for an hour or so with dry throats, and, "Thanks, I'm not drinking!" for various reasons.

"Shall we take a little walk before dinner, Oak?" Balderstone suggested idly.

"Good idea, old chap."

The two rambled away—emerged from the hotel grounds, entered the city, traversed undismayed through a sordid and stenchy quarter, consumed two plates of chile con carne and two bowls of black coffee, thick as syrup, in a dingy shop and dingier company of natives—then tossed up a coin to see which way they should journey.

Chance led them along the sea road. The night was so gorgeous and the spicy land scents so enticing after the voyage, that they walked for hours without weariness. At last, Oak squatted down by the roadside, muttering: "If we keep on going this way, we'll be back to Valladolid before long, which, I understand, is not the plan. I'm for a camp."

It was 2 a. m., ship time. The two stretched out in the ancient and simple fashion—where they wearied—and listened to the monotone of the sea and the myriad voices of the jungle.

"They played a good game of cards, eh?" Oak muttered sleepily, after a time.

"Good of its kind—but rotten to the seeds."

"I thought you were a better loser, Baldy—let's drop it," the big fellow said slowly.

"Oh, I can lose, but wait a minute. They're a good pair—Ford and Park, 'specially Park. I lost pretty near all I had with a wholesome and contrite heart, and left them a while after you did. Then I was figuring to close to sleep like a babe, so I slipped out on deck. As I passed the smoking room, I noticed that Ford and Park were still there, and the strain being over, Ford was more maudlin than ever—only he wasn't talking Spanish! First I heard was 'Shet up!' from Park, and then from Ford, 'Oh, gone broke 'cept us—an' nob'dy twigged they've all gone—ev'rybuz gone—ev'rybuz f'r minute—but zay, we ought to 'sorb zat holdback of Oaks—zat coffee plantation money of his—' Park jumped up and grabbed his pal, 'Oh, you drunken fool,' Park says. 'Come on to bed. Don't you see that if we'd skinned 'em both, they would have told the whole of Valladolid and hung our fruit high. If I'd had my way, I wouldn't have stripped that other soft piece of timber!' They were leaving the smoking room and I ducked," concluded Balderstone smoothly.

"Take back what I said about you're being a poor loser," said Oak, quickly.

"Least of my troubles," laughed the other. "You didn't understand. You see they were crooked and I propose to get even, but we've got to have a stake—a thousand or so, at least. We'll invite them down to one of the small towns where we'll hang out—swing all kinds of prosperity in the letter—and then pin them down to a straight deal—make Ford drop his Spanish, for instance! You play a good game. I play a better one, to be honest, and they'll be at sea when we show them that we'll stand for no underhands. If they kick or won't play—well, we'll take what they've got and all Equatoria will stand by, because by that time Valladolid will be big losers to Ford and Park. They've the goods and I wouldn't have been put wise if I hadn't happened outside of the smoking room window."

The plan must have appealed to the youthful mind. "Maybe I can manage the thousand," he said strangely, "but—* * * Can we catch the Zirippa mail? * * * I hate to send to—but we've got to get even. * * * It's getting light. I'm for an hour's sleep. Good-night!"

"Good-night. They'll come down when we send for them, because they'll want your coffee farm money. That was a lucky joke of yours."

Balderstone tossed about while the daylight grew. He found the sand and his thoughts uncomfortable. * * * That day a mysterious letter was dispatched—addressed to a woman! Balderstone thought of an indulgent mother and an assumed name, and felt like a dog. * * * They waited for the answer in and about the small town of Rosemar, studied the divine Spanish courtesy and drank claret, meanwhile.

IV.

When, a month later, news came that mail from the north had reached Valladolid, the pair had been tarrying some days at the hacienda of a Spaniard, five miles south of Rosemar. Oak had proved a sponge to malaria, so it happened that Balderstone went alone to Rosemar for the letter. It may be mentioned that the month had passed slowly, heavily to the gambler. Oak's misery and manliness had made a deep mark upon him. But Ford and Park were making big stakes in Valladolid, and certain obvious iron necessities commanded. * * * As he entered the shack in Rosemar which answered for a postoffice, he was rather startled to see standing near the doorway a slender young woman in white—and white! When a northerner in a torrid land has seen none but black plodding native women for a month, save a glance now and then at some ashen-skinned and glorious-eyed senorita, the sight of a pretty countrywoman is like an orchid-scented oasis.

"I'm looking for a letter, addressed to John Bransfield Oak," said Balderstone, as though the letter was of major importance.

The woman drew nearer timidly. Balderstone breathed with difficulty, in fact forgot the principle of breathing.

"No here—such name—no here!" declared the Spaniard, after studying each letter and package.

"Pardon me, sir, but I have answered John Oak's letter in person."

"Oh," stammered the man, "the letter about the money?"

"Yes. I have brought it. He will be angry—oh, I must see him! Why did he not come for his letter?"

"He is ill with a fever—not bad. Can you ride a horse?"

"Yes, anything," answered the woman hastily.

"Then you'll be with him in an hour or so. I've just got to dash off a letter."

The Spaniard handed a chair over the counter. The woman from the north sat down while Balderstone wrote. His message informed Ford and Park that the effort of a month involved a paltry thousand—that the devil himself could not have earned more—that the money was ready for them to come and take it. "Come at once," was the closing sentence. * * * The letter was sent, a pony procured for the lady, and the two set out for the plantation. The man chattered but the woman rode silently—when she was assured again and again that Oak's illness was merely a harmless bit of climatic. It did not take Balderstone long to see that Oak was the sufficing all to this sweet creature of mournful eyes.

V.

Oak with bare-feet, a black cigar and a dynamic headache raised his eyes, starred suddenly, then leaped from his chair on the veranda. The woman's pony feeling a sudden tense rigidity in the saddle, wheeled up the hacienda drive at a gallop, Balderstone spurred behind. The two mounts came to a full stop at the steps. The man below, not knowing what he had done, saw the look upon the fevered face of the other, and his voice trembled with premonition.

"There was a messenger—not a letter, Oak," he announced, but without the intended gaiety.

Certain nerves in Balderstone's body burned out like trolley wires, when he saw the woman run straight to Oak's arms and rest there, sobbing. * * * The Spaniard hurried to the door, rubbing his hands—welcoming another guest—stopped short and vanished. Balderstone joined him and the two rode over the plantation, in default of something better to do. * * * That night Balderstone saw the woman sitting alone on the veranda—saw a giant figure clad in white pacing frantically up and down a moon-lit walk.

"Can you tell me, Mr. Balderstone, when there will be a ship for the north?"

Behind the woman's voice was a great devouring weakness.

"The steamer you came on does not sail until tomorrow night, madame," the gambler answered.

The Spaniard's wife approached the stranger, drew her within.

"Oak, old man!" Balderstone spoke the words stiffly, standing at the edge of the walk.

The other swung his hands above his head, but did not pause. "I can't talk to you now, Baldy," Oak muttered, hoarsely.

"I'll hustle over to Rosemar the first thing in the morning," thought Balderstone, "and wire them not to come until further orders."

Hours afterward, the gambler fell into a doze. He started up, imagining that there was a step in the hall outside and a rustle of paper. He raised the mosquito netting but there was no further sound. * * * He awakened late in the morning—saw a letter lying upon the floor.

"Dear old boy," was scrawled. "Pardon me for being so uncivil last night when you spoke, but the truth is, I'm half mad. The lady was my fiancee. I say 'was' because it's all over. I left the north, involved in a dreadful scrape. It was not money. When we needed the thousand, I appealed to my mother through the lady. I could not have reached my mother otherwise—as my father—but it's too long a story, and really doesn't matter to you. When the two best of women learned my address, the lady you have seen hurried to me, trusting that I would declare my innocence. I could not—and so it's all over with me. See her safely on board the steamer, for my sake. I inclose New York draft for the much-needed thousand. Clean up with that dirty pair, and keep my share. I'll not need it. I'm glad I met you, and good-by. J. B. OAK."

VI.

Balderstone dressed hastily, sweating with alarm. He ran to Oak's room and found it empty. In the hall below he faced the woman from the north. The pallor of death was upon her face and horror in her eyes.

"Have you seen Mr. Oak?" she whispered fiercely.

"No. Wait here. I'll try and find him."

At the rear of the hacienda he ran into the Spaniard.

"The peons have just found your friend's body—a hole through his head—a pistol in his hand—dead—out yonder among the banana trees—"

The words of the Spaniard ceased suddenly. Balderstone followed his staring eyes. The woman's form was huddled forward—her hands grasping the low railing of the porch. * * * Balderstone caught her before she fell.

On the way back to Valladolid, the carriage containing Balderstone, the Spaniard and an unconscious woman, passed two white men on ponies. At a signal from Balderstone, the two white men, Ford and Park, turned their ponies about and followed. Two hours before the ship sailed Balderstone left the woman on board, in the surgeon's care. For the hundredth time, it seemed, he heard from her lips:

"If I had only forgiven him!"

On the veranda of the Palm house he found Ford and Park. The Spaniard had returned to the hacienda.

"We have cleaned up $8,000 in the last month!" Ford whispered excitedly.

"And I have dirtied my everlasting soul for $1,000," muttered Balderstone. "Let's divvy. I'm through for awhile."

The division was made without protest. Balderstone pocketed his portion and started back toward the plantation, with the remark that he was going to plant a posy on the grave of a gentleman.

WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

BANISHING GLOOM.

You may be full of sorrow and on speaking terms with care;
You may be well acquainted with the demon of despair;
But, brother of misfortune, shake the troubles from your mind;
Keep up your fighting courage, never turn to look behind.

Though the present and the future may be anything but bright,
It's best to tell the people that you're getting on all right.
So you had better say it: "It's a dandy [illegible]"
And folks will be persuaded that you're doing very well.

In the midst of ail and trouble it is hard to wear a grin,
But you're none the less a hero if you elevate your chin.
Then face the doubtful glances of the people whom you know;
They soon will learn to trust you when your gloom begins to go.

—Will M. Clemens.

A Mocking Bird.

Thou feathered minstrel perched in yonder tree,
Thou bird-magician in a blue-gray coat,
Trickster of tune, thou canst repeat by note
Thy rivals' songs and win their fame to thee!
Thou [illegible] of song, who canst with melody
Lure us to Eden; thou whose slender throat
Is full of magic, warbling note by note,
Music of heart, sing then on to me!

Chatter of bluebird, warble of the wren,
Joy of the jay, and passion of the thrush,
And every trill that ever bird has known—
I heard thee jesting for awhile and then,
Softly upon the morning in a rush
Of lyric love I heard [illegible] call his own.

—Leslie's Monthly.

Fables for the Foolish

BY NICHOLAS NEMO.

ALECK AND THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

ONCE upon a time there was a tailor made article of the Aleck brand, whose principal occupation and amusement consisted in burning large red holes in the night air along Broadway. He was the original rounder. What he didn't know about the little town after the gas lamps were lighted wouldn't have made even a first class police captain's report and the things that he did know would have kept Dr. Parkhurst in good spirits for at least three sermons, two interviews and a letter to the mayor. According to his own account of the matter he was one of the most prominent discouragers of the over-production of spirituous liquors in the borough of Manhattan. Half the chorus girls on Broadway called him by his first name and any nighthawk in the Tenderloin could take him home at 2 a. m. without looking in his inside pocket for his card. His nightly course down the Rialto was marked by a broad trail of empty bottles and [illegible], and his landlady had a funnel around the keyhole in the front door so Aleck could let himself in without scratching off all the varnish. It may appear from these few suggestions that Aleck knew his way around some.

Now Aleck was afflicted with a country cousin who rejoiced in the artistic cognomen of Hen, marked down from Henry. To the untutored eye Hen was most of the things that Aleck was not. He could not tell the difference between a dry Martini and a Krag Jorgensen and his wildest diversion was being drawn on the jury at Kenosha Center every two or three years. He wore freckles and a two by eight smile, and spent most of his leisure time trying to get away from his hands and untangling his feet.

One fall after all the pumpkins were husked and the under-sized potatoes had been properly and carefully arranged in the bottoms of the barrels and other simple agricultural duties had been attended to Hen sold a couple of fat steers and announced his intention of investing the proceeds in one mad illumination of the metropolis. When Aleck heard the tidings of the bucolic relative who was about to be visited upon him he went away by himself to conceal his joy. The difference between black and white is insignificant as compared with the great gulf that is fixed between the inoffensive country cousin for a month's board in the summer and the putting up for that same country cousin for a few days during the ensuing winter.

When Hen arrived to begin his career of crime in the metropolis Aleck mildly suggested that they start in gently with a trip to the Eden Musee. Hen didn't know what it was, but the Eden part of it tickled his fancy and he allowed that he reckoned he was game. After a thorough investigation of the chaste and uplifting exhibition Aleck led his innocent and confiding cousin from the tall grass a wild chase up Fifth avenue and showed him the dining room of the Waldorf-Astoria—through the window—and some of the homes of the unhappy rich. The next night he proposed to gladden his soul by a visit to the dried fruit show at Madison Square garden which he assured him was one of the swellest things on the program. Then they could wind up their career of wild dissipation by a two hours' seance in the bosom of the annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Association for the Suppression of the Morning-After Feeling.

At this point in his wistful meditations Hen pulled his city relative down to earth with a thump and whispered in plaintive accents that he hadn't come down to New York to cultivate his intellect and otherwise add to the dullness of the universe. A man didn't need to leave home to do that. What his soul thirsted for was the flicker of the gas lamps with the red shades and the soft gurgle of the Maraschino cherry in its native lair. The next night they foregathered with a 35-cent table d'hote in Twenty-seventh street, one of those abodes of Bacchus haunted by wit, beauty, and the incense of genuine, dark-browed Swiss cheese run by a Frenchman from Long Island City, where the wine is thrown in and ought to be thrown out. It was the sort of resort much affected by school teachers from up state and daring tourists from far away Rahway, New Jersey, so that they can tell the folks at home what a devilish place New York is after dark. If Aleck thought that his bucolic cousin's thirsty soul was going to be satisfied with any such [illegible] dissipation as that, he was barking up the wrong tree. Hen's soul didn't get thirsty more than once or twice in a lifetime, but this was one of the times, and no one could ring an overworked table d'hote in on him and call it an adult entertainment. A man who has been brought up on hard cider and alcohol, flavored with a little water, [illegible] something with more teeth in it than Rhine wine made in Jersey.

After they had absorbed a few samples of food they wandered out into the sultry night again and the procession moved up Broadway with Hen in the lead. Every time he saw a door that swung both ways he executed a flank movement and lined his forces up along the brasswork with one foot on the rail at the bottom. Inside of half an hour he had his hat on the back of his head and was ordering his nerve tonic without any advice from Aleck. At first Aleck entered into the spirit of the occasion, but there was too much spirit for even him, and before they reached Forty-second street he was nursing the [illegible] and Hen was asking him if he had been eating something that disagreed with him. Just as he was going down for the third time Aleck had a vague recollection of seeing Hen giving the dispenser of liquid refreshment instruction in the manner of filling a new prescription for snake-bite. He came to again as Hen was tucking him away in his downy couch just long enough to hear his unsophisticated relative from the backwoods announce that he was going out to begin all over again where he left off.

The next morning Aleck was a close imitation of a lemon that has been working overtime at a church sociable, while Hen was as fresh as a daisy and ready to go to bat again for another inning. It was three times and out for Aleck. The next two nights were blazing reproductions of the first round and when Hen retired to his rural fastness he had reduced Aleck to such a condition of body and mind that he would go three blocks out of his way at the sight of a picture of a goat of the Wilhelm persuasion with his front feet on a barrel.

As will have been observed this touching tale has neither moral nor morals, but the point of the whole matter is that not only are two heads better than one, but some heads are better than others, and by no means all the cabbage heads are grown in the country. ALBERT BRITT.

UNCLE SAM'S MONARCHS OF THE SEA IN MINIATURE

A NAVAL CONTINGENT VERY LITTLE KNOWN

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Few of Uncle Sam's loyal and devoted subjects are aware of the fact that he is the proud possessor of two fully and completely equipped navies, one an exact counterpart of the other—one that sails the seas from port to port; the other stationary, but in every detail the same that stands in glass cases as an example of American naval prowess for the benefit of those who have not the opportunity of reaching the sea, but are visitors at the national capital.

After ascending the broad portico of the war, state and navy department building—the eastern plaza in the middle of the massive structure—one finds himself immediately upon entering the portals faced by the monarchs in miniature of the United States navy. There are the "counterfeit presentments" of the giant ships, nearly all of which have fired battle powder from the great guns on their decks, above deck and between decks. Naturally they attract a great deal of attention from the hundreds of pilgrims who are every day seen in the building, adding to their stock of knowledge of the country's naval history. The dwarf counterparts of the vessels of the navy are distributed over two floors on the eastern side of the building, part on the main entrance floor and part on the floor above, upon which the office rooms of the secretary of the navy is located. They are in massive glass cases and above each case is a neat sign indicating the ship they are the diminutive representatives of.

Any one standing by and listening to the interrogatories of visitors to the guides, who are showing them the sights of the capital, would readily infer that a heavy percentage of the callers have never seen a warship of any description. Numbers are from the middle west and the far west, and these are enabled through the fine naval exhibition of their "Uncle Sam" to obtain excellent object lessons concerning the progress and wonderful construction of his marine fighting material.

Types of All Ships.

It would be a matter of some difficulty to make any selection from these mighty first raters, second raters and so on down the naval register to the perfectly constructed boats of small dimensions. Types of them all are there, from the monster battle ships ranking as first raters and bristling with their immense armaments, to the swift little cruisers, tugs and torpedo boats.

First and foremost, if it is allowable to give any of the floating castles a preeminence, there is the Oregon, which ranks among the first raters. No such warship ever made such a cruise as she did in the anxiety of her commanding officer, Captain Clark, to get from the Pacific ocean around to the Cuban coast and act the part she acted so well in the battle of Santiago. In the mind's eye one can almost see her now in the good steaming and fighting condition with Clark on the quarter deck almost chafing with impatience, and Chief Engineer "Bob" Milligan, now Captain Robert W. Milligan, if you please—stewing and broiling in the engine room, and employing every pound of steam the boilers were capable of producing in order to reach the goal. The dangers the Oregon faced on that great trip are engraven in the annals of naval history. There was an inspiring Spanish fleet in the Pacific anxious to contest the right to float with her. She steamed at night along the Pacific ocean like a black phantom, without a light showing and ran all sorts of dangers from collision, but she was on time and made a history not excelled by any other ship in the navy. No such warship ever made such a cruise. It is unparalleled in history. The Oregon covered nearly 11,000 miles in 70 days. No wonder that visitors who have heard of her and read of her want to see the magnificent pattern of her shown up in a glass case in front of Secretary Moody's office room.

Dewey's Fine Flagship.

Dewey's flagship stands prominent in the group, and brings forcibly to mind that notable remark, "You may fire when you're ready, Gridley." The Olympia is a protected cruiser, and comes on the list as a second-rate. She is a splendid type of a man-of-war and attracts, through her representative in the glass case, no end of attention. Poor Gridley, who was her captain at the battle of Manila bay, lived not long after the battle to share in the honors of the victory. Glancing around and nearby is a representative of the old Maine, the Maine that was blown up in Havana harbor, February 15, 1898, and nearby her successor and namesake, with her displacement of 12,500 tons, and a main battery of 20 guns. These two ships have a wonderful attraction to all callers, the old Maine particularly. The fact that her destruction was the event that more than anything else caused the war with Spain is constantly dwelt upon by the sightseers at the navy department, and naturally they are anxious to see the mighty floating tower that takes her place.

The two Kearsarges are prominent among the ships of this miniature indoor navy. There is the comparatively little old sea fighter that put the confederate cruiser Alabama and her distinguished commander, Admiral Raphael Semmes, out of business, and her successor, the new Kearsarge, which has not yet had the good fortune to have been in action. She also is rated in the first-class. The Iowa looms up with her grand proportions and if imagination is stretched far enough you can hear "Fighting Bob Evans," who had command of her at the time Cervera was captured, [illegible] away out loud on deck until the roar and din of battle. The New York, Sampson's flagship, is there in the proud fleet, and Taylor's Indiana and the Texas, which, though she met with many a mishap when she started out, was one of the best of the fighters at Santiago, and at the sight of her one remembers the pathetic admonition of Capt. Philips, who, when his crew started a ringing cheer and the Spanish cruiser, wounded and well, were dying before their eyes, said: "Don't cheer boys, those poor fellows are dying." Schley's boat, the Brooklyn, shows up beautifully and the list includes also the Newark, Denver, Annapolis, Columbia, Nashville, Boston and many others, and they are all grand.

Memories of Sea Fighters.

Looking them over recalls memories of great sailors who are on an unknown sea, and visions of Sampson, Gridley and Phillips come trooping forth. No wonder that this little navy in miniature is one of the most attractive of all the productions in Uncle Sam's practical art galleries.

"Oh, isn't she magnificent?" said a beautiful woman who was being shown the ships by a gallant naval officer who had seen service on one of them, one of the mightiest at the battle of Santiago bay. "Yes, she's grand," said the officer, "and one can get lost in its vast spaces. Here's the sort of a boat I like to go to sea in," and he pointed out the beautiful little third-rater Annapolis with her main battery of six guns and 1,000-ton displacement. "There's comfort in a little boat like that," said he.

There are seven sailing ships in the navy now, nearly all of which are in the training service. There are half a dozen wooden recruiting ships and a few of the old craft with historic names derived from gallant service that are on the unserviceable list. These include the old Monongahela, that was launched from the Washington navy yard away back before the war, the Constitution, the Duke, which was a store ship in the North Atlantic blockading squadron during the civil war, the Yantic and two or three others, all of which have performed duty in time of war. In addition to all these there are now over 40 vessels of various grades in the course of construction. B. T. A.

Truth refuses from tyranny.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

Conducted by SAM F. LUTY.

THE LABOR QUESTION ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

Result of the Efforts Being Made to Destroy Trades Unions All Over England.

(Copyright, 1903, by Clarence S. Darrow.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—In spite of all that the American finds new and strange in England, still the traveler soon discovers that the two countries are wonderfully alike. Of course, with the exaggerated egotism of all men and peoples, we are at first surprised to see how many of our customs, institutions and laws have been adopted here; on second thoughts, we marvel to find how closely we really follow the footsteps and experiences of the English people.

In no way do we find conditions more faithfully reproduced than in what is known as the "labor movement" of both nations. To determine what America will be tomorrow it is a good plan to see what England is today. Both in England and America the labor question in some form overshadows all other topics. It does this because fundamentally the labor question is the question of democracy of the rights of the many against the long usurped privileges of the few.

The whole trades unions movement of America has followed in the wake of the English lead. The history of labor organizations in the United States with all of their trials, and tribulations, their victories and defeats, is but a faithful copy of the tempestuous struggles of the English workingman. To be sure we Americans have written our history much faster, exactly as we do everything else with greater speed, but we do them more rapidly because the way is no longer strange and untried.

The American trades unionist in the presence of what seems to be his almost invincible power is becoming strangely apprehensive of serious dangers to his cause. In spite of the unprecedented growth of trades unionism in the United States, its strongest supporters and its best friends are looking to its future with perplexing doubts and fears. In this we are but a step behind the English trades unionist. The Englishman is already in the presence of deadly peril and is seeking the best he can to find a defense against the dangers that surround.

Trades unionism is almost an ancient institution in Great Britain. Its every step has been in keeping with the spirit of democracy, which is after all the most constant inspiration of the human race. That trades unionism has greatly improved the condition of the English workman, and through them of all the common people, would not be publicly denied even by its enemies. Still through all its progress it has met the opposition of the privileged class, of those powerful families who long ago parceled out the land of Great Britain and declared that it should belong to them and theirs forever. Just the same, too, it has been opposed by a class still more powerful and aggressive, the commercial class, whose wealth and influence really come from their control of the industrial institutions of the land. Both of these classes instinctively feel that any substantial improvement in the condition of the combat the peril of their precious "rights." It is enough for politicians and "respectables" to talk of the real harmony between the capitalists and the workingman, but the plain fact remains that their interests are conflicting and will be always so until the capitalist is the workingman and the workingman the capitalist. Both classes feel this even when they do not understand exactly what it means, or why it is the case. So it is that even though trades unionism has constantly grown in England until it seemed to be almost as firmly established as parliament itself, it has ever met the conscious and unconscious opposition of all the favored class. This opposition has once more been made effective in the English courts. Today trades unionism in Great Britain stands almost stunned by the body blows that have been recently given it by the courts. True, it is so strong in England that it is groping about for means to defend itself against these deadly onslaughts, but that it has been seriously, if not vitally, wounded is beyond dispute.

The Taff-Vale decision and other similar decisions in Great Britain, like the injunction cases in the United States, are striking at the very life of trades unionism, and no one realizes this more than the workingmen themselves. By this decision the legal responsibility of unions in cases of strikes has been established in Great Britain and almost $150,000 taken from one union on this account, to say nothing of the great expense incurred in its defense. Similar suits and others which the ingenuity of skilled lawyers can readily devise have brought the unions face to face with a crisis which threatens their very lives. Trades unionism is, to say the least, stagnant in Great Britain. It is not growing, it has not grown for two years past; it has doubtless materially declined in power. While it has managed to keep its numbers almost intact, still it has been shorn of its strength. It has been a long time since the unions have conducted a successful strike of large proportions, and with the law as now declared and administered it is difficult to see how they can ever again win such a strike. Of course, trades unions cannot be kept together unless they can do something, or at least promise something, for their members. The ordinary workingman will not pay dues and support officials unless he sees that his union can help him in his struggle for life. And while it would be too much to say that this good can only come through strikes, still, better wages can not be obtained through negotiation without the threat or fear of a strike in case the negotiation fails.

Wherever one goes in England he finds the one opinion expressed that trades unionism must go forward or it will inevitably go back. Even the officers of the organization admit the necessity of strong and prompt measures to save their unions. In casting about for means to meet this grave crisis all minds seem to have come to one result—political action. It would not be fair to say that all trades unionists are agreed as to the nature of the political action, for they are not. The division of the working people has always been the hope and safety of the favored class, and the English workmen, like the American workmen, seem almost hopelessly divided as to the nature of this political action. In England, as in the United States, there are not wanting superficial leaders who cannot distinguish between political opinions and religious opinions and who say that a union has as much right to interfere with the one as the other—men who cannot understand that political parties and movements are only of value if they tend to promote the general good. But, however English labor leaders may disagree as to ultimate methods, they seem with one accord to have turned toward political action as the only means that will help them in their present peril.

All over England today the leaders of the trades union movement are standing for parliament. In most instances they are leaving their old political affiliations and standing as "labor candidates" and announcing their bitter hostility to the court decrees that have done so much to undermine and destroy their organizations. It is safe to say that when Chamberlain is again compelled to go before the country, as he must some time within three years, probably much sooner, there will be scarcely a district in England that will not be contested by the labor candidates, by men who, at least in a general way, stand for the rights of the trade unions, for democracy as against vested rights. In the meantime, in all the special elections to fill vacancies, the labor men are busy and are really carrying all before them. Only last week at Barnard Castle, not an industrial center, they elected their candidate, to the surprise of everyone, even themselves. Only a few weeks before Mr. Crooks, a labor candidate, received a majority of 3,000, in a district which before gave an adverse majority of 2,000; while in another district a labor candidate was allowed to be elected without any opposition, either by the liberals or tories. In the present precarious condition of both parties neither one was willing to incur the hostility of labor.

These elections have, of course, greatly encouraged trades unionists and their friends; they have demonstrated that their ideas are really strong with the common people and that it needs only intelligent leadership to accomplish definite results.

In all of these campaigns the decisions of the courts were openly attacked and severely condemned. Whatever else these labor members stand for, they are pledged to destroy the Taft-Vale decision and all others of its kind. In this, too, the English workman understands what he can accomplish. Fifty years ago the judges of England had completely bound and fettered trades unionism. They had shaped the law that any concerted action on the part of the unions was criminal, but by a resort to parliament all these laws were destroyed at once and trades unions left free to act. It was 50 years before the courts again commenced to undermine and destroy the hopes of the organizations of workingmen.

Of course there are few progressive people in England who propose to stop when these decisions are upset. The constructive policy which should follow this legislation is not so easily agreed upon, but it is safe to say that events have taught the English trades unionist that he must go into politics or be lost, and that the common people when brought to the poll have shown that the thing most needed is intelligent, honest leadership for the hosts of labor.

It might be worth while to inquire why the enemies of democracy always resort to the courts with such good result. The reason is very simple and is true in England and America and the world over. The courts are naturally made up of the most successful lawyers, and these have naturally been in the service of the privileged classes and have come to view all questions from that side alone. The law is not like arithmetic or geometry, a fixed science, but it depends entirely upon the opinion of the men who pronounce it, and this opinion has almost always been pronounced by men whose whole life has been spent with the privileged class.

The movement in England toward political action is influenced by a still deeper though perhaps a more unconscious feeling. Anglo-Saxon people love order and system, and this has come to be very closely associated with law. The strike and the boycott and the lockout are really systems of warfare, and for this reason seldom lead to permanent good. The great problem is the orderly and lawful change of industrial and political institutions to bring about a condition of democracy and equality amongst men. So long as political institutions exist their action will be considered the lawful, rightful movement of society, and for this reason if a state is really progressive and stands for democracy against privilege, its political forces must represent its real life.

CLARENCE S. DARROW.

A BRIGHTER OUTLOOK FOR GARMENT WORKERS

An Interesting Annual Report Sent Out By General Secretary Henry White.

Henry White, general secretary of the United Garment Workers of America, has completed his annual report, and during the week copies were mailed to the different local unions throughout the country. It is an interesting document and covers in detail the work done in the fiscal year just closed. The condition of the organization and the prospects is contained in the following paragraph:

Our outlook is strongly bright. We are now reaping the fruits of our labor of the past 12 years. We have struggled out of disheartening conditions. Clothing workers of the two countries have been marshalled into a vast army, all actuated by a single purpose, and working harmoniously toward a common end. We have been enabled to be able to command fair treatment and regulate conditions on a basis of justice.

In referring to the membership the report says:

The largest percentage of gain in membership in our history has been made during the past year. From 35,000 we have jumped to 55,000, an increase of 18,000, and we have added 54 locals to our list, making in all 250 unions affiliated. There were 73 local unions organized, as compared to 69 of the year previous. Twenty-one unions have been suspended. So rapid has been the increase as to become the source of embarrassment. The sudden introduction of so large a number of craftsmen into the ranks without any knowledge of the movement vastly increases the difficulties organized. While the growth of the organization is a source of pride it brings no strength unless the quality is especially improved. Many have joined unwillingly through the pressure of the union label. I point this out in order that we may not have a false conception of our strength, and to emphasize the wisdom of proceeding slowly and cautiously.

Secretary White tells in a general way what has been accomplished by the organization during the past year and among other things says:

The record of the National union during the past year is a striking example of the good results of moderate unionism. Whatever may be said about the effects of the unions, the fact stands out in such relief even the most prejudiced must see that the great clothing industry has been regenerated through this organized action of the workers. Instead of working during the night complete inhuman tasks the nine-hour work day is now the rule in the tailoring branch of the trade. Instead of the pittance usually earned by exhausting toil, a living wage is now paid for a normal day's work. Instead of the sweatshops and the tenement rooms where clothing was made, modern factories have largely taken their place. It is only worthy of mention also that this exceptional reform has been accomplished with so little disturbance that the manufacturers have become reconciled to the change, and testify to the wholesome effect upon the industry by raising uniformly the standards of labor, and by means of which competition has been put upon a better basis.

In the cutting trade the work day has been reduced from nine to eight hours, with the exception of the cities of Baltimore, Rochester, Utica and Buffalo, and the prospects are well that next autumn the cutters in those cities will also be similarly reduced. To obtain this reduction a strike of short duration was necessary only in Philadelphia.

The gain in membership made by the members may be estimated on the basis of an average of two dollars per week for 50,000 members in round figures, which means that about $5,000,000 has been added to their incomes, and the work day that been shortened nearly an hour. If the cost of production has been increased in consequence, it has been done so uniformly as to be added to the purchasing power of the consumer, and justly object to paying a price that will permit decent conditions being granted the operative. The improvement in the standard of living and comfort of the wage earners must be highly beneficial also from a social standpoint.

As I have said, the union label has become a valuable asset of the manufacturer, and a potent influence in the trade. It has put the national union on a businesslike footing with the manufacturers who have found that their trade is considerably affected by it. The general executive board realizing the possibilities of the label decided to spend a larger proportion of its income in advertising it, and the firms using the label have co-operated by contributing from five to 10 dollars per month. This has enabled us to place an attractive card in the street cars of two hundred lowns and cities in this country and Canada. Three million colored pictures have also been placed in labor and other magazines. Permission was obtained from the officers of the Young Men's Christian association to display the framed card in the halls of about 1,000 branch associations, by means of which we have reached out into a new and a most promising field. This comprehensive and business-like plan of advertising our label created a strong impression, and the results were so beneficial that I most earnestly recommended its continuation, the continuation of this method of advertising, but that it be further extended.

The number of firms using our label has increased during the past term from 261 to 456, notwithstanding the new restrictions and the large number of appliances that have been refused. There were 34,500,000 numbers of labels issued during the year, as compared to 25,570,000 for the preceding term. We have succeeded in greatly improving the quality of goods bearing our label, thus making it represent a standard of quality, and which has added to its popularity. We cannot ignore the fact that quality is a very important consideration. We cannot expect to put it on any kind of article and still retain the confidence of the buyer. Clothing not made in a workmanlike manner and containing a fair quality of material ought not to bear our label. Poorly made clothing is dear at any price, so we would not be imposing any hardship upon workmen who earn small wages by refusing them our label. Poorly made goods if they can be encouraged to pay a little more for a better suit with the label they will receive better value for their money, if the expectation of purchasing in addition to the conditions under which the garment is made, can depend upon the salesman guaranteeing good workmanship, its independent worth is much greater than the label attached to an inferior suit or the retailer usually points to the label as an evidence of quality, thereby improving upon our friends who support the label and by which it is brought into disrepute.

Having served as a national officer since the founding of the organization 12 years ago, I feel that I would be false to my trust if I failed to give the members the benefit of the knowledge of the movement so acquired by pointing out an unwelcome truth and a grave danger with which we are confronted.

Popularity is often obtained by pandering to the caprices of many, but the leader who deserves upon this means for favor does not survive the day defeat due to his unwillingness to misguide his people. What would you think of the physician who prescribed only food that his patient liked instead of refusing them to eat certain food, and the leaders of the movement are entitled to the same credit when they say frankly that the danger that menaces the organization comes from within, not from without; that its apparent strength is often its greatest weakness. We have always met with success in our contest with the united opposition of the employers. We have passed through defeat since. We have survived internal strife, but no human organization can be free from the inevitable, or apparently inevitable in real function. The great problem of the movement is the exercise of self-restraint by the members, to use the vast power acquired with moderation and with due regard for the rights of others. Only when we have the workingmen been in a position to dominate. Everybody is anxiously awaiting the outcome to see whether the power will be used to oppress or to benefit mankind. We are glad to the same fact that unions in other fields have. We are more inclined in making full use of our power. In wresting all we are capable of wresting from our employers, we are not satisfied in making advantageous contracts, in taking advantage of the helplessness of the workers and driving them to the utmost exertion at the smallest wage possible, but we insist that by what we consider a fair wage, and by which the other side had acted, to adjust between ourselves and the employers. With power always goes responsibility, and every right thing is a duty. Whatever we do a corresponding benefit must follow over the trade. We do a corresponding injury to ourselves. Never since the organization has the power been greater than it is at present, and never was it more necessary that it be wisely exercised. Never was it more necessary that it be wisely exercised. Never was it more in order to get what we want, to be unreasonable to demand more than it is possible of attainment, to ask for anything that is simply a matter of sentiment. The time of reckoning is not far off. If the history has shown anything it is that sudden changes bring disaster, and it is possible for us, with favorable conditions, to make changes in relation to industry so that there will be given for industry to adjust itself to the changing conditions due to the onward pressure of the workers.

DIRECTORY OF LABOR ORGANIZATIONS

UNITED LABOR LEAGUE OF WESTERN PENN'A

Meets on the second and fourth Sundays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Knights of Labor hall, No. 535 Smithfield street. President, W. T. Hamilton; vice president, E. A. Maginn; recording and corresponding secretary, John J. Toole; financial secretary, E. W. Hambleton; treasurer, George Miller; trustees, Joseph L. Evans, J. J. Kane and Neil Courts.

IRON CITY CENTRAL TRADES COUNCIL

Meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. at Arnfeld hall, No. 2139 Penn avenue. J. A. Keeler, president; George Hess, vice president; W. S. Kelly, recording secretary; M. J. Carey, financial secretary; J. M. Fink, treasurer; R. J. L. Black, reading clerk; Robert Schroder, sergeant-at-arms; C. E. Winslow, A. S. Alston and R. J. L. Black, trustees.

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES COUNCIL

Meets on the first Friday of each month at Moorhead hall. President, T. H. Dolan; vice president, J. J. Doran; secretary-treasurer, W. L. McAfee, Beaver street, Allegheny; F. A. Means, Robert Steele and Edward W. Biles, trustees. The following organizations are affiliated with the council:

International Typographical Union.

Pittsburgh Typographical Union, No. 7—Meets first Sunday of each month at No. 228 Fourth avenue. Headquarters, room 53 Shannon building, No. 326 Fourth avenue. Secretary-treasurer, James B. Culley.

German Typographia, No. 14—Meets last Tuesday of each month at Moorhead hall. Secretary, Herman Lattler, No. 130 Merriman street.

International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union.

Local Union No. 9—Meets first Wednesday of each month at German Beneficial Union hall. Secretary, Thomas A. Means, No. 7312 Kelly street.

Local Union No. 64—Meets fourth Saturday of each month at Moorhead hall. Joe Lewis, president; Ed. J. Dalton, vice president; Ed. Joyce, recording secretary; Charles McKeown, financial secretary; Joseph Wiegand, sergeant-at-arms; J. J. Dolan, Charles McKeown, John Powell, T. O. Yeutch, W. J. Morec, executive committee.

Local Union No. 21—(Feeders)—Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at No. 535 Smithfield street. President, John Miller; secretary, Thomas C. Neeson.

International Stereotypers and Electrotypers Union of North America.

Local Union No. 66—Meets second Monday of each month at German Beneficial hall, Sixth avenue and Cherry alley. Secretary, W. A. McCullough, No. 37 Chestnut street.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL

HEADQUARTERS—Building Trades Council hall, 225 Fourth avenue. P. H. Wesley, president; Edward P. Welsh, secretary. Meets every Saturday night. The council embraces most of the organizations in the building trades. The hours of labor in all building trades are eight hours a day. The following organizations are affiliated with the council:

Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America.

District Council of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity. Headquarters, No. 416 Wood street. Meets every Friday evening. Frank E. Smith, business agent; Frank Gallagher, secretary and financial agent; William B. Bryson and T. B. McDonald, assistant business agents. The district is composed of the following local unions:

No. 6—Meets every Monday evening at No. 416 Wood street.

No. 72—Meets every Wednesday evening at No. 416 Wood street; Al Firth, secretary, No. 20 Groff street.

No. 84—Meets every Tuesday evening at No. 416 Wood street. Joseph Beck, secretary, No. 1210 Gorman street.

No. 100—Meets every Wednesday evening at No. 912 Federal street, Allegheny. Bert Baker, secretary, N. 15 Laurel street, Allegheny.

No. 291—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in Duront building, Homestead. J. H. Bossert, secretary, Hays Park, Pa.

No. 282 (paperhangers)—Meets every Thursday evening at No. 416 Wood street. William Nike, secretary.

No. 417—McKeesport. L. F. Haverstroth, secretary, No. 617 Strawberry avenue, McKeesport.

No. 457—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month at Third and Main streets, Carnegie. J. C. McKown, secretary, Box 31.

No. 458—Meets every Tuesday evening at Russell hall, Braddock. E. F. Boller, secretary, No. 1107 Braddock avenue.

No. 482—Meets every Monday evening at Wallace building, Wilkinsburg. Charles Schinal, secretary, No. 1021 Rose street, Wilkinsburg.

No. 520 (paperhangers)—Meets every Thursday at Smith's hall, No. 6004 Center avenue. J. Ludwig, secretary, No. 6433 Winslow street.

No. 551—Meets every Tuesday evening at Village building, East End. William Bryson, secretary, No. 327 Cedar street.

No. 608—Meets every Wednesday at 644 Fellows' hall, West End. C. M. Dehart, secretary, McKees Rocks.

No. 647—Meets every Thursday at Broadway and Beaver streets, Sewickley. L. R. Bingman, secretary, Sewickley, Pa.

No. 699—Meets every Monday evening at Fauth's hall, Oliver. M. F. Smith, secretary, No. 2022 Jane street.

No. 765—Meets every Monday evening at McKelvey's hall, Main street Shorpsburg. W. T. Perkins, secretary, No. 4 Katherine street, Etna.

No. 806—Meets every Wednesday evening at Turtle Creek. A. J. Lewis, secretary.

No. 1—Meets at Carnegie every Tuesday. E. S. Dickson, secretary, Coraopolis, Pa.

United Association of Journeymen Plumbers, Gas Fitters, Steam Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers of the United States and Canada.

Local Union No. 27—Office, No. 225 Fourth avenue. Meetings every Tuesday evening at Building Trades council hall. Edward Welsh, president; L. Lawler, secretary, and James J. McKee, business agent.

Local Union No. 83—Office No. 112 Fourth avenue. Examining board and board of directors meets every Thursday. Local meets every Monday evening at Old City hall. William Ward, president; Thomas Shepherd, secretary; E. A. Maginn, business agent.

International Building Marble Polishers and Helpers' Union.

Local No. 3—Meets second and fourth Friday evenings of every month at G. A. R. hall, West Diamond street, Allegheny. James Lavich, business agent.

International Ceramic, Mosaic and Encaustic Tile Layers and Helpers' Union.

Local No. 4—Meets every Tuesday evening at No. 306 Grant street. Thomas Williams, president; Howard Brown, corresponding secretary.

Local Union No. 76—Tile layers' helpers—Meets every Monday at Building Trades Council hall, Penn avenue and Sixteenth street. P. H. Wesley, secretary.

Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers' International Association.

Local Union No. 12—Meets in Moorhead hall, Second avenue and Grant street, every Friday night. John McDermott, president; David Sullivan, financial secretary; John O'Sullivan and Nathaniel Glass, business agents, 225 Fourth avenue.

Marble Cutters and Setters' International Union.

Local Union No. 24—Meets in Moorhead hall every Tuesday evening. W. B. Wilson, business agent.

International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

Local Union No. 5 (inside wiremen)—Meets every Friday evening at No. 302 Grant street. E. P. Allman, business agent, Chatsworth avenue.

The following local unions are not affiliated with the council:

Local Union No. 11—Meets every Thursday at No. 302 Grant street. George Schmaltzrieth, business agent, No. 4 Hemon street.

Local Union No. 319—Meets second and fourth Mondays of each month at Knights of Labor hall, No. 535 Smithfield street. L. J. Horner, secretary, No. 220 Lothrop street.

Local Union No. 101—Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at First National Bank building, Uniontown. W. P. Franks, president; Walter, Ross, secretary.

Local Union No. 141—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Plumbers' hall, Connellsville. Alex. Angus, president; Frank Butterworth, secretary, New Haven, Pa.

Local Union No. 249—Meets every Wednesday at G. A. R. hall, No. 5 Castle. W. A. Bryan, secretary, No. 114 E. Long avenue.

Local Union No. 342—Meets every Thursday at Third avenue and Ninth street, New Brighton. W. H. Irons, president; George J. Wolf, secretary.

International Union of Steam Engineers.

Local Union No. 95—Meets every Monday night at No. 412 Smithfield street. Thomas A. Hughes, business agent.

Local Union No. 95 (stationary engineers)—Meets every Sunday evening at Moorhead hall. John Anderson, president; Thomas O'Donnell, secretary; Walter Burgh, business agent.

International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

Local Union No. 3—Headquarters No. 416 Wilda avenue. Meets every Thursday night at No. 412 Galantine, president; J. P. O'Connor, recording secretary; Thomas Reese, financial secretary; George Boyd and James Conley, business agents.

International Association of Ornamental and Architectural Housesmiths.

Local Union No. 1—Meets first and third Mondays of each month at No. 535 Grant street. Thomas Johnson, secretary; Mathew Dougherty, business agent.

National Elevator Constructors' Union of the United States.

Local Union No. 66—Meets second and fourth Monday evenings at No. 535 Smithfield street. George W. Porter, president; James Hilands, secretary; James P. Caldwell, business agent.

Hardwood Floor Layers and Helpers' Assembly No. 1588, K. of L.

Meets every Tuesday, 7:30 p. m., at No. 535 Smithfield street. Albert Hutchins, secretary and business agent.

International Union of Wood, Wire and Metal Lathers.

Local Union No. 68—Meets every Tuesday at No. 535 Smithfield street. Robert Briggs, president; R. J. Langlands, secretary and business agent.

Stone Cutters' Association of Western Pennsylvania.

Meets the first and third Tuesday evenings of every month at McKnight's hall, Federal and Lacock streets, Allegheny. James Laird, secretary, Box 230, Allegheny.

International Slate and Tile Roofers' Union.

Local Union No. 2—Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month at Beethoven hall, No. 302 Grant street. Bert McCrate, secretary; P. Mulvehill, business agent.

Gravel and Composition Roofers' Union.

Local Union No. 10476—Meets first and third Wednesday nights at No. 416 Wood street. J. Wilson, president; Thomas Hollend, secretary.

Amalgamated Art Glass Workers' Union.

Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at Moorhead hall. Thomas Holland, president and business agent.

Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners.

HEADQUARTERS—Building Trades Council hall, No. 225 Fourth avenue. P. H. Wesley, business agent.

Branch No. 800—Meets alternate Wednesdays at St. Mary's hall, Penn avenue and Sixteenth street. P. H. Wesley secretary.

Branch No. 952—Meets alternate Tuesdays at Christian hall, McKees Rocks. B. M. Wilson, secretary.

Branch No. 1,000—Meets every Monday at Fauth's hall, Oliver. M. F. Smith, secretary, No. 2022 Jane street.

International Union of Allied Novelty Workers.

Local Union No. 1—Meets first and third Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Moorhead hall, No. 225 Fourth avenue. Thomas Johnson, secretary; Mathew Dougherty, business agent.

International Association of Ornamental and Architectural Housesmiths.

Local Union No. 1—Meets first and third Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Moorhead hall, No. 225 Fourth avenue. Thomas Johnson, secretary; Mathew Dougherty, business agent.

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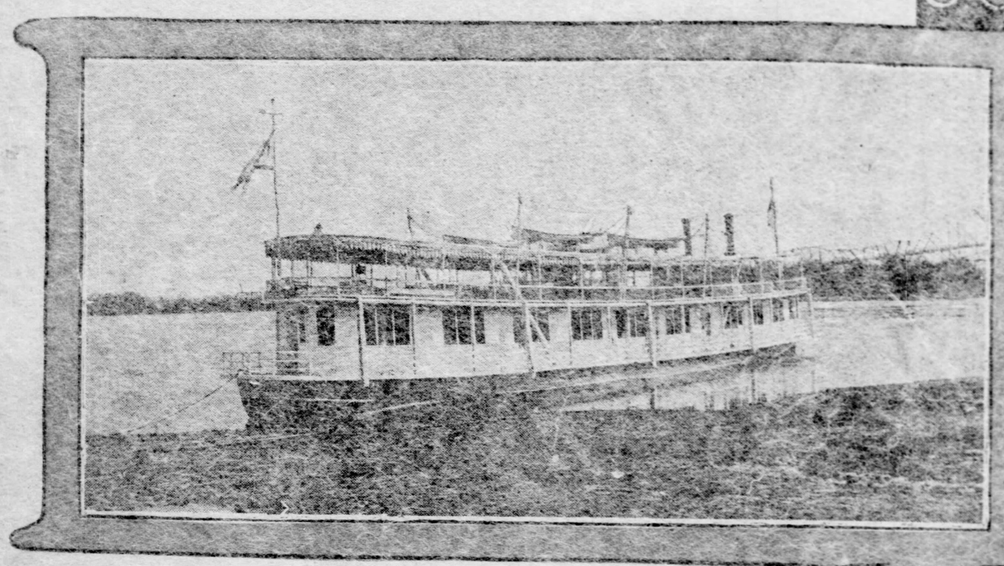
Hardwood Floor Layers and Helpers' Assembly No. 1588, K. of L.

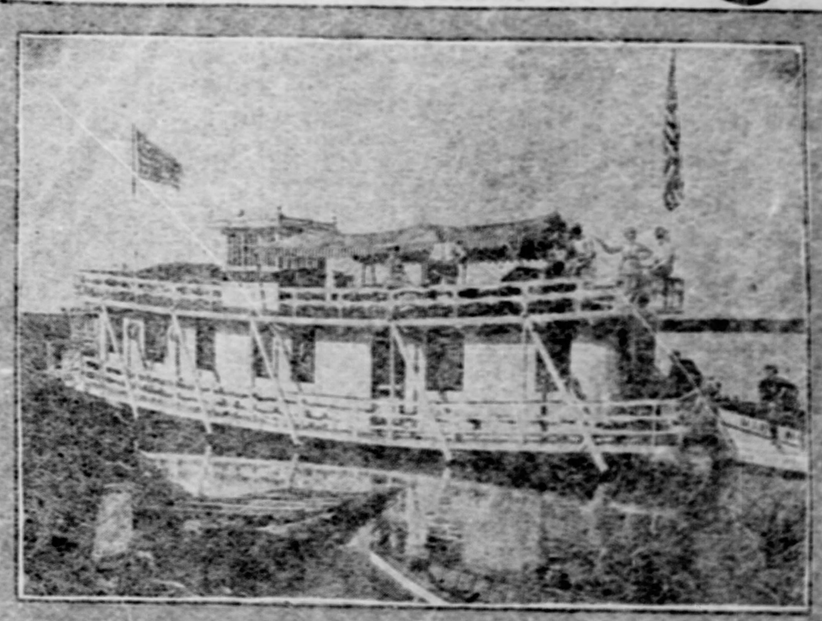
Meets every Tuesday, 7:30 p. m., at Moorhead hall, No. 225 Fourth avenue

A Vacation on a Houseboat

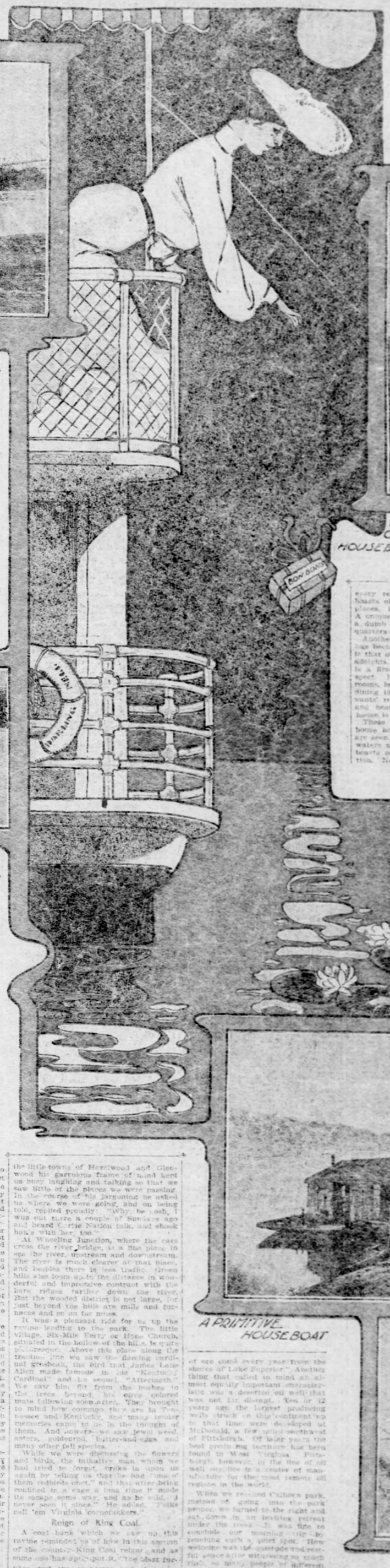


MR. LAFAYETTE LAMB'S HOUSEBOAT THE IDLER.

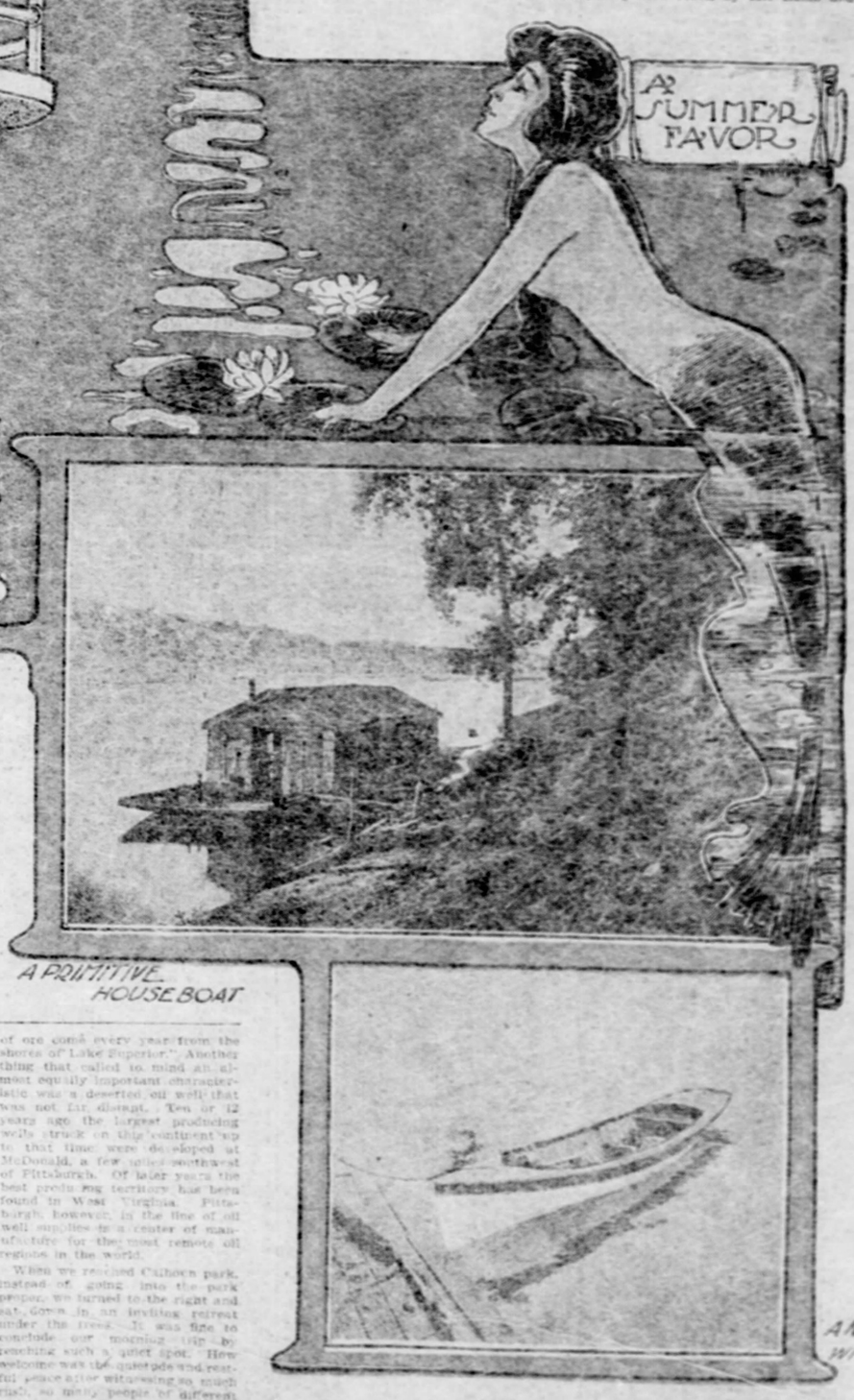
IN THIS WAY THEY GO ASHORE FOR THE MORNING-PAPERS



THE RAMBLER - ONE OF THE NICEST HOUSEBOATS IN MIDDLE WEST.



A PRIMITIVE HOUSE BOAT



A NEW KIND OF FISHING BOAT WITH ENGINE - TOGO WITH HOUSE BOAT

THE man of many moods, with the routine of a large business on his hands, and the dearest woman in the world on his heart, was talking with her regarding their summer outing.

"I'm tired of hotel piazzas, dressing for dinner and gossip," said she. "Besides, even if I do go to a resort near by you can only come over Sunday and I feel you are sweltering in the city the rest of the time. Isn't there some way we can both enjoy an outing and yet you not be taken from your work?"

The expression of these sentiments by the dearest woman in the world set the man of many moods to thinking. Fortunately they lived near a river, and in less time than it takes to hunt time tables, pack trunks and select a summer cottage two sensible people had rented a houseboat and started in on a summer, the restful joys of which were so manifold that now every summer finds them in a similar place with this exception that now they own their own houseboat and are lords of their own castle. When Saturday night comes they drift down stream tie up after a restful Sunday away from the city's heat and towed back in time for work Monday morning. Every morning "The Man of Many Moods" goes to the office and every evening he returns to "The Dearest Woman in the World," who greets him from the deck of the houseboat and they partake of a dinner in the floating palace from fresh fruit and vegetables procured on shore. It is restful, pleasant, healthful and they feel more enjoyment is to be obtained from this boat than in any number of seaside cottages and hotel verandas.

A Law-Abiding Gypsy.

Indeed, the man who lays himself to sleep in his houseboat is a sort of law abiding gipsy. He may be in one place at sunrise and in another at sunset. Nothing but his inclination prompts or dictates as to where he shall weigh anchor and all sorts of possibilities of pleasure are in store if he penetrates into inland lakes, canals and rivers. Often he may feel the Columbus (hall any pride himself on being another discoverer when he has piloted his boat into waters that show no human being has invaded their quiet for years and always there is novelty change of scenery and interest.

We do more camping out than any civilized nation, yet the house boat on this side of the water has been until recently comparatively unknown. On the other side it counts its disciples by thousands. It is really a portable Venice on the Thames during Henly week, for music parties, cotillions and all sorts of pleasures are carried on in the gayly decorated house boats, which look like tropical gardens with their shrubs and vines and hanging gardens lighted by Japanese lanterns. Long before England tried it, however, China and India had these pleasure crafts. Hundreds of people in these countries are born, live and die on house boats, and they are even a more permanent institution than in England, where a man owns his house boat in the same matter of fact way that he has a yacht or a country house.

Over the steam launch it possesses many advantages, for a man can be his own cook and can move independently over the face of the waters. For fishing it cannot be excelled, and if desired one of these little fishing boats fitted with a tiny engine can go in its train. It can go into little lagoons and inlets that the yacht cannot penetrate and it can be anchored anywhere that fortune favors, provided it is sufficiently sheltered from the wind.

Americans, unlike the English, always want to be moving. It is natural for this reason that the original house boat should be modified when it reached this country. An Englishman will moor his boat in one place and let it remain there all summer, but not so your progressive American. He wants to be going; to see sights, new scenery and thirsts for change. The original house boat was not a floating house. It was made with square ends, usually one story in height, and divided into living and sleeping rooms. When it was introduced into our country this primitive construction would not do. The square-end scow gave place to a craft that could move more easily. Then came a hull-like boat, a rudder wheel and arrangements so it could be taken in tow or run by an engine.

The Czar's Floating Palace.

Though there are few house boats like that owned by the czar of Russia, which is a floating palace, large enough to entertain 100 guests, its decks being veritable hanging gardens, with shooting fountains and singing birds. America can boast of some fine boats which far eclipse any in England. The late Pierre Lorillard had the finest house boat in this country, as well as one of the first. When it navigated in southern waters it was accompanied by a boat full of thoroughbreds and awakened the admiration of all the cities along the coast. Often it plied along the Florida coast, in and out of lagoons until it reached the Indian river. Its hull is of steel and the upper part of wood. Two gasoline engines propel the boat and three decks are fitted out with every real comfort, while the interior boasts of sitting rooms, bathrooms, fireplaces, library and every convenience. A unique feature is an electric story, with a dumb waiter running to the owner's quarters below.

Another magnificent house boat which has been plying the waters of the south is that owned by Thomas Dolan of Philadelphia. This Rancocas, as it is named, is a first-class house boat in every respect. Besides being fitted with sitting rooms, bedrooms, bathrooms, reading and dining tables, officers' quarters and servants' rooms it is lighted by electricity and heated by steam. Over the deck house is stretched a delightful awning.

These are, of course, the expensive home boats, but all kinds and varieties are seen. Georgian bay, the Hudson, the waters around New York and the Ohio boasts some fine crafts of this description. No better spot exists for house boating than the Mississippi and its numerous tributaries. Starting on the great lakes, one can with little or no portage strike the Mississippi and glide down to the gulf of Mexico. Around St. Louis these boats are legion, and one sees them moored in little bays or drifting with the current on their slow passage to the south. Many house boats are being built with the idea of using them for a trip to St. Louis at the time of the fair, when, moored near the shore, the occupants plan to spend weeks, going to the fair when they will or casting anchor and drifting down stream for a change. Hotel bills will be avoided and night-seeing and eating combined. An elegant house boat whose home is on the Mississippi belongs to Lafayette Lamb of Clinton, Ia. This boat looks the acme of comfort, with its broad expanse of deck and luxurious awnings. It is 110 feet long and 22 feet wide, elegantly fitted up, finished in pine and equipped with a dynamo and steam plant. Commodious staterooms and saloons, linen closets and every modern improvement makes this a complete house on the water. When the boat is in commission it travels leisurely by day and ties up at night, that a restful and luxurious trip may be enjoyed by its occupants. Several long trips on the tributaries of the Mississippi have been taken by Mr. Lamb and his party, and a trip to Pittsburgh is one of the events in the near future, when this craft will have an opportunity to vie with the Ohio boats.

Besides the house boats which ply the Ohio river, the Michigan and New York lakes have some with double galleries. These, when decorated with flags, present a fine spectacle. On these lakes are also house boats which are used for hunting studios, such as some house boats are used by doctors and barbers in Florida, who go from town to town and ply their trade. The suggestion of the earl, Jones on the Ohio river, when Dan Rice floated along giving entertainments by the way as circus men. Many house boats are to be seen in Georgian bay, drawn by small tugs, which dart in and out of the islands and the fish carts moored to the shore to good fishing places. Even far-off Puget sound boasts some fine specimens and British Columbia is becoming noted for boats of this description, some of them being two-masted and schooner rigged.

A unique houseboat in Chiffords is so constructed that it can be converted into a home when on shore while another boat boasts of sails which, when not in use, form an awning for the upper deck. In fact this household craze is destined to grow because it is sensible. With a houseboat the jaded business man can spend a week or ten days gliding imperceptibly over some of the grandest water on the globe drinking in pure air and absorbing the beauties of nature and when desired permanent places of anchorage can be found and telephone connection established with the shore. In the houseboat one can bid defiance to landlords, janitors and untidy neighbors, and if his bad followers ever come South introduced the golden Rule, happiness, freedom are to be found on these boats. Smooth water and shallow water both are utilized. Early in the morning the larder can be filled with living specialties and every houseboat has a small breakfast shot can be used to row ashore for the morning paper if one does not when to the sending.

What Housebosing Costs.

How does it compare with ordinary methods of spending the summer? Well, "The Man of Many Moods and the Dearest Woman in the World" spent $20 a week which included towing and all expenses. But no amount of money can pay for the sight of open fields, the freshness of the air and peace of freedom. Even at this rate it is far cheaper than a cottage at a summer resort and the fun is ten times greater, and there are houseboats and houseboats. Two fine energetic girls who spent the winter in the south determined they would have a houseboat. They both bought an old scow, had it made into a roomy, kind carpenters to build a cabin, furnished it and the result was a fairly good houseboat for the modest sum of $250. With this they take all sorts of trips, some lagoons whose overhanging branches of trees nearly meet, and another to picturesque ponds. One girl is an artist and the pictures she takes have sold for the others has many times over, such a method is primitive but the possibilities of enjoyment are great. Of the many houseboats anchored in the Indian river, new and over $500, though some run as high as many thousands. From early to evening boats like the scenery can be viewed with equal pleasure by the fortunate owner of a houseboat. And thousands of miles can be traversed in this way. From Pittsburgh one can go to the Mississippi, through the numerous tributaries to the ocean or bays. From New York one can go through the Lake Champlain and the Thousand Isles, and the problem of power can be solved by a gasoline engine or even in some places by the primitive mule. All the boat needs is enough power to tunnel with ordinary current or eddies. Those far off coasts in one country afford picturesque water ways for these sailing boats.

Happy Houseboat People.

These are happy people, these houseboat people. Many boys and men who desire a primitive boat for boating and fishing make a houseboat where horses is of hope just as they come from the forest. Nothing is better for they will bump against anything and float through everything without springing a leak. They will stand the roughest usage. A mule does not need a stall, shed for a houseboat, all he needs is some kind of a float, simple or luxurious, and he may float the houseboat to any water. All the horse tried these are advantages. It only remains for lovers of nature to get the freedom and we shall adopt the idea as extensively as the houses. Some who enjoys nature can dispense with artificial means of propulsion. On float waters a craft can be managed by taking advantage of the tide and anyone who can manage an oar can keep a boat from running ashore; or one can drift with the current.

These houseboat people have solved the problem of the summer outing. To sit on a roof garden under a gay awning, to recline in a hammock, when one desires, to tell stories, to bring a guitar, or those are pleasures of houseboat life. They are diversions that do not cost much money to provide and that are supplementary drafts of pure air and a life over natures heart. One who has known the true

LITTLE JOURNEYS IN GREATER PITTSBURGH

The Chronicle of a Trip from the Point Bridge to Calhoun Park.

IN WHAT I called our first little journey in Greater Pittsburgh, my southern friend and I had glimpses of the city's incessant business activity. It was but 9 o'clock in the morning when we reached the Point bridge. While standing there watching the steamboats coming and going the thought came to us of continuing our journey to some quiet spot fittingly to end our morning tour of sight-seeing.

On our right, spanning the Allegheny river, was the Union bridge, leading to Allegheny City; by crossing the bridge we were on we would reach the South Side; on our left flowed the Monongahela river with its rows of mills and factories. We chose the last-named course, determining upon Calhoun park as our destination.

By going up Water street we got an idea of the rivermen's work, of the immense amount of coal that is floated to all points down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. We saw several large coal fleets awaiting shipment, and thought of the loss incurred by the company when an accident occurs. We also began to understand how much the rivermen have to depend upon the stage of water for their activity and what an all-important factor the capricious weather is in the river industry. However, by a system of dams the lower Monongahela river is at all times available for the loading, direct from the mines, of river coal. These dams and their locks are under government control, and their use, therefore, implies no expense to the coal or river interests.

Another Stranger in Pittsburgh.

Just as we were passing under the much-talked-of Wabash railroad bridge, now in process of construction, we were accosted by a young man who asked us to direct him to where he could get work. He said he was a blacksmith, had lost his job in Philadelphia, and, hearing that work was plentiful, came to Pittsburgh. He told us he had tried different places, but as yet had been unable to secure a position. From his appearance I concluded that he had "hoboed" his way here. But unlike the usual "hobo," he seemed in a hopeful mood and chatted cheerfully as I tried to tell him of places where he might be successful in getting work. Expecting to hear the old tale of hard luck, we were pleasantly disappointed, and because he was such a good-natured fellow I sincerely hope he has found something to do. Surely he could in Pittsburgh! My companion remarked after we had passed on: "It seems queer that such a pleasant fellow should be hunting for work." How fortunate, then, is the man who has found his work.

It was worth noticing that the Baltimore & Ohio railroad passenger station stands at the left of the Smithfield street bridge, while the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie station, on the opposite side of the river, is located at the right. The Baltimore & Ohio freight depot is not far beyond the passenger station. According to a messenger boy whom we asked, there is to be a new freight depot, the site being now prepared for the building. At Ross street we turned, and by that way went to Second avenue to get a car for Calhoun park. We boarded a McKeesport car, intending thus to reach the desired retreat. But our plans were destined to undergo a change, and that, too, quite suddenly.

Fortunately, no accident or untoward event occurred to us so far on our trip, and it was from no such cause that we did not remain on the car we had taken to reach the park. We had gone by the office building of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company at Try street, crossing also the Pennsylvania railroad, which by that street and thence by a tunnel reaches the Union depot. By this route how short the distance seemed to where we started early in the morning. We had also passed that notorious district, the "Yellow Row." In front of the Pennsylvania Door and Sash Company's building my friend called attention to the steps leading up over the bluff, and we determined at once that is would be a fine place from which to view the Monongahela river and surrounding sections of the city.

A View from the Bluff.

Our anticipations were fully realized. It proved to be the finest view we had yet been able to get. The winding steps gave us opportunity to halt in our ascent to observe the scenes that lay before us. I wish I could picture the river with its steamers, the clouds of smoke, the blazing fires from the furnaces, the hills dotted with houses and the stacks of industry on every hand. Surely at work behind those fires they must be doing tremendous things with molten iron, or forging huge masses white-hot amid showers of sparks. When it comes to such a picturesque scene the brush falls aimlessly from the hand of the artist and the pen from the hand of the writer. Words cannot describe the scene any better than they can picture a summer landscape or duplicate a bird's song.

After walking down Bluff street to Holy Ghost college, we descended the steps to Second avenue. At the Tenth street bridge, where there is an old incline, evidently long out of use, our attention was attracted by a phoebe bird flying from the river to the cliffs and alighting on a little ledge. On investigating we found it had a nest there, with four young ones almost ready for flight. It seems singular that it should have been nesting so late in the season.

Not far from the Baltimore & Ohio railroad bridge, which crosses Second avenue, we met a crowd of dirty and poorly dressed little girls, each one carrying a bunch of flowers. We found they had been gathering Bouncing Bet, which grew in great profusion along the cliffs. One little tot called it "Bouncing Betsy," and I wish I knew how she came to know the plant by that name. While we stood there talking with the children, a crowd of mischievous boys on the bluff began throwing pebbles down at us. We started to run as if we were afraid, at which the boys seemed highly amused, and peals of laughter followed us, as well as showers of stones.

A scene entirely new to my companion was presented to us at dam No. 1 of the Monongahela river. While resting there we watched the steamboats Twilight and W. C. Jutte, with their crafts of coal, pass through the locks. It seemed to take a good while to let one boat pass through, which gave one the impression that traffic on the river is very slow indeed. We were amused at the friendly banter between a man and woman on board the Twilight, the momentously important topic of their conversation being an old tobacco pipe. When the Twilight (I could not help but think how such a poetical name relieves much of the prosy quality of the bearer) and the W. C. Jutte had passed down, the J. M. Brown moved up to the locks.

The Brady Street Bridge.

In the vicinity of the Brady or Twenty-second street bridge, there is much noise from the mills. Blast furnaces of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company are not far distant. The booming noises from them, together with the din of the passing cars and teams on the bridge above makes it almost impossible to hear anything else. From Second avenue to the water, the space under the bridge when we passed by, resembled a warehouse; for packed there were barrels, boxes and all sorts of articles.

A little beyond the Soho department of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company we could see up to Forbes street. On a car passing, we spelled the name Bloomfield. It was no little satisfaction to be able to see out of the dust and smoke we were in. The works of this gigantic steel company threw a gloom over everything in that vicinity. A long and dusty way it seemed to us before we had passed the Eliza furnace department, and all the blast furnaces. There was a stone wall on our right part of the way, and for the rest our view was cut off by a high board fence. The gloom was increased by the strong wind, which brought the dense soot and smoke over the street and houses, so that the sky was almost completely shut off from our sight. It seemed as if a terrific thunderstorm was brewing. The houses were of the color of the smoke, and clothing which had been hung out to dry looked as though it were washed in saffron.

It is a hard fate for children who have to grow up amid such surroundings. And yet the children we saw seemed just as happy as any I know. I remember one place where we saw a crowd of children gathered about an organ grinder and his well-trained monkey. How complete was their forgetfulness of their surroundings. They thought of nothing but the sport they were having, and fortunately for them, like all children, lived in a world by themselves. In perhaps the dirtiest place we saw, a little fellow sat on the doorstep playing with a little toy train. His absorption in his play was perfect, and how heartily he laughed as I shouted "All aboard!"

We walked on past the continental department of the National Tube Company to Marion Junction, at which place we started once more for Calhoun park by trolley. Smoke and dust became less as we went on, and after passing the coke ovens of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, we were glad to find that the air was pure and invigorating. In the vicinity of the little town of Hazelwood, the Baltimore & Ohio trains and the street cars run side by side. Two passenger trains passed by before we came to the Second avenue crossing.

Had Heard Carrie, the Smasher.

By my side on the car sat a middle-aged man, who seemed to be in a hilarious mood, and who, sorry to say, was a little "tipsy." While we were going through the little towns of Hazelwood and Glenwood his garrulous frame of mind kept us busy laughing and talking so that we saw little of the places we were passing. In the course of his jargoning he asked us where we were going, and on being told, replied proudly: "Why, he-ush, I was out there a couple of Sundays ago and heard Carrie Nation talk, and shook hands with her, too."

At Wheeling Junction, where the cars cross the river bridge, is a fine place to see the river, upstream and downstream. The river is much clearer at that place, and besides there is less traffic. Green hills also loom up in the distance in wonderful and impressive contrast with the bare ridges farther down the river. But the wooded district is not large, for just beyond the hills are mills and furnaces and so on for miles.

It was a pleasant ride for us up the ravine leading to the park. The little village, Six-Mile Ferry or Hope Church, situated in the hollow of the hills, is quite picturesque. Above the place along the traction line we saw the flaming cardinal grosbeak, the bird that James Lane Allen made famous in his "Kentucky Cardinal" and its sequel, "Aftermath." We saw him flit from the bushes to the trees beyond, his olive colored mate following soon after. They brought to mind how common they are in Tennessee and Kentucky, and many tender memories came to us in the thought of them. And flowers—we saw jewel weed, asters, goldenrod, butter-and-eggs and many other fall species.

While we were discussing the flowers and birds, the talkative man whom we had tried to forget, broke in upon us again by telling us that he had "one of them redbirds once," and that after being confined in a cage a long time it made its escape some way, and as he said, "I never seen it since." He added, "Folks call 'em Virginia cornerskers."

Reign of King Coal.

A coal bank which we saw up this ravine reminded us of how in this section of the country King Coal reigns, and as some one has quite put it, "the blast furnace and the converter and the open hearth furnace are its composite throne, the heart of its kingdom is Pittsburgh and Allegheny county. His scepter is steel, and at its back over 1,000,000 tons of ore come every year from the shores of Lake Superior." Another thing that called to mind an almost equally important characteristic was a deserted oil well that was not far distant. Ten or 12 years ago the largest producing wells struck on this continent up to that time were developed at McDonald, a few miles southwest of Pittsburgh. Of later years the best producing territory has been found in West Virginia. Pittsburgh, however, is the line of oil well supplies in a center of manufacture for the most remote oil regions in the world.

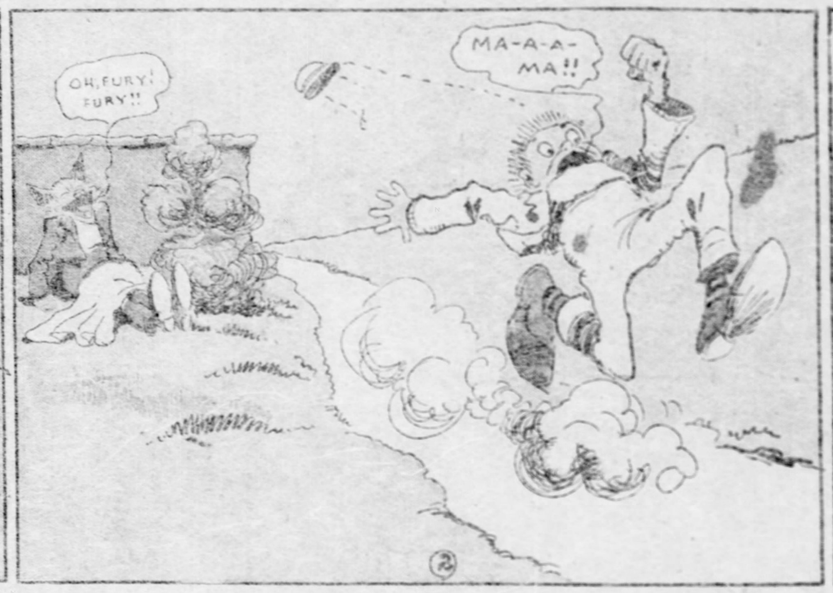
When we reached Calhoun park, instead of going into the park proper, we turned to the right and sat down in an inviting retreat under the trees. It was fine to conclude our morning trip by reaching such a quiet spot. How welcome was the quietude and restful peace after witnessing so much rush, so many people of different classes, so much that told of the loss and gain of a great industrial center; and how we enjoyed the moonlit calm there with only the trees to keep us company.

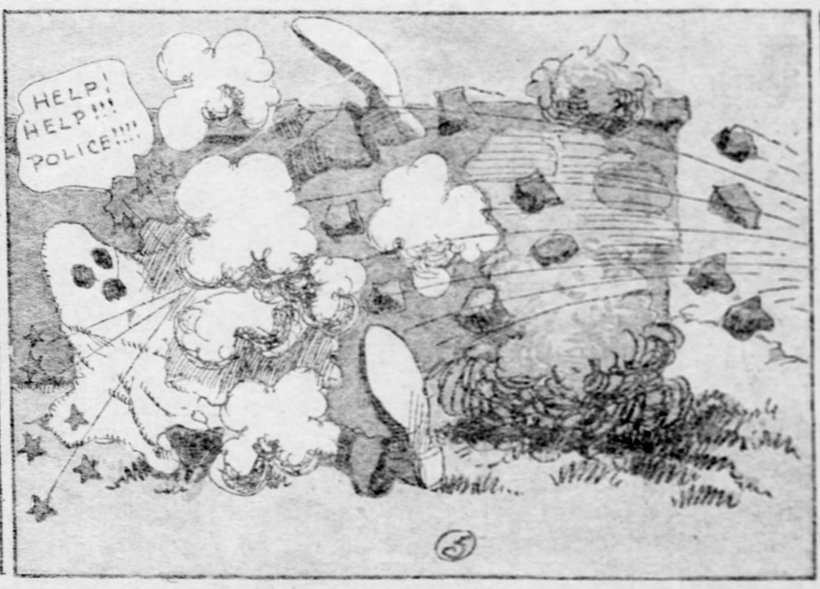
ROSCOE BRUMBAUGH.

EUGENE RANDALL.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.
PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1903.

IT WORKED ON SCARY WILLIAM BUT NOT ON THE COON HOLLOW BUNCH.





The Strange Adventures of Pussy Pumpkin and Her Chum Toodles!

1. One day as Pussy Pumpkin and Toodles were watching a parade of the Rabbit Regiment the Captain came and asked them if they would please pump some water for his soldiers, because the soldiers were not tall enough to reach the pump handle.

2. Pussy and Toodles said they would be very glad to help the poor thirsty heroes, so Toodles pumped the water and Pussy carried it to the soldiers, who were very grateful and said they would gladly lay down their lives for the fair creatures who had been so kind to them.

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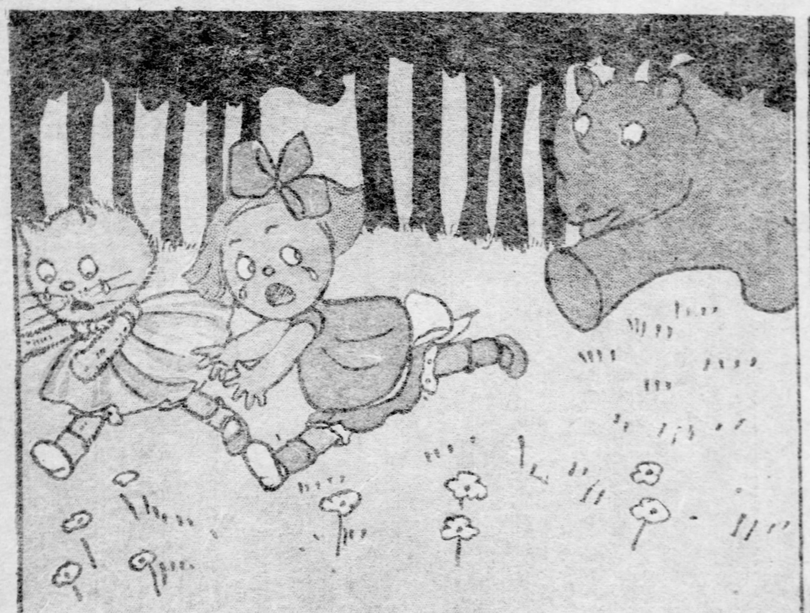
3. The very next day Pussy and Toodles went for a walk in the woods and lost their way. They wandered to and fro, trying to find a way out, but they only got deeper and deeper into the forest. Suddenly they heard an awful noise like a pig grunting, only much louder, and the next moment—

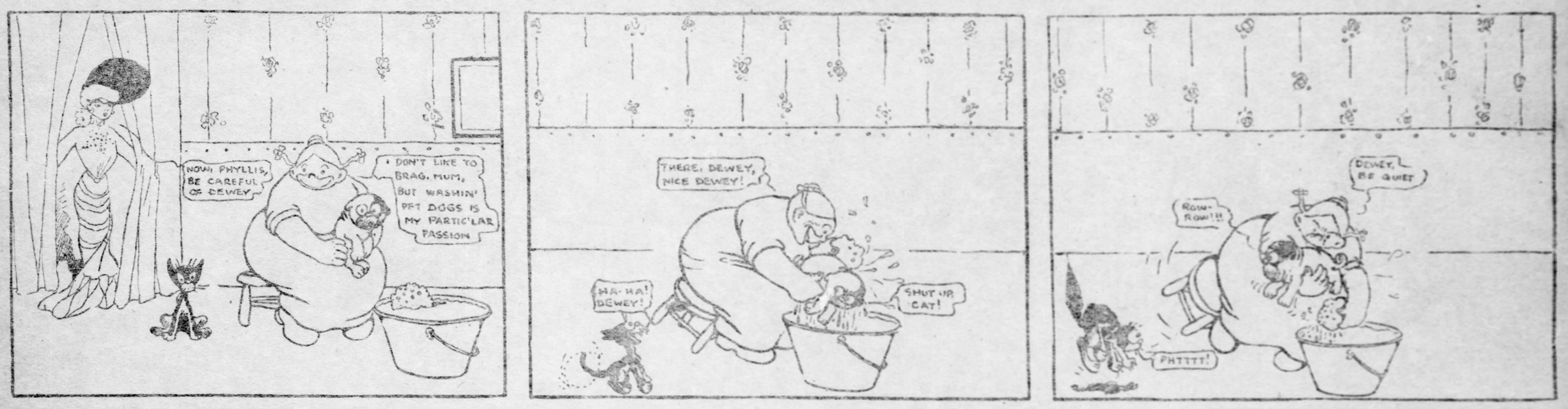


4. —a big, fierce Rhinoceros burst out from a clump of trees and pursued them. They ran and ran until it seemed as if they could not run another step, but the Rhinoceros came closer and closer. Just as they were about to give up they heard a shout and the sound of footsteps.

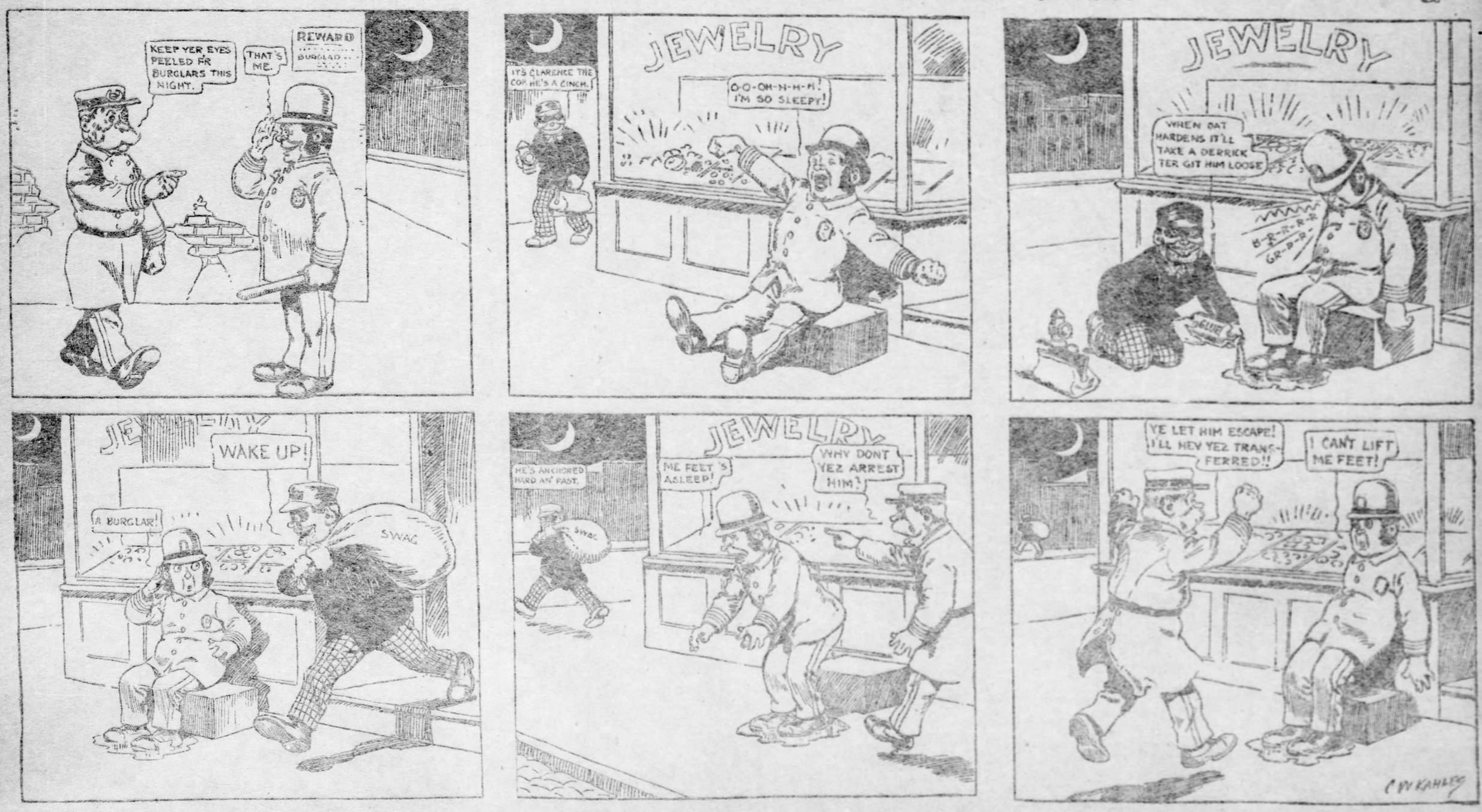
5. It was the Rabbit Rifle Corps with its gallant Captain in the lead. "Do not fear!" he cried; "we will rescue you!" Then he ordered his men to fire, and they shot a lot of bullets into the wicked Rhinoceros and would even have killed him if his skin hadn't been so thick.

6. Then the gallant Captain escorted Pussy and Toodles home, while his brave men marched behind. And they thanked the Captain for saving their lives, but he said: "You gave us water when we were thirsty, and if anyone tries to harm you he must first pass over our dead bodies."

Phyllis Washes a Dog. Now She Is Looking for Another Place. By Gene Carr.

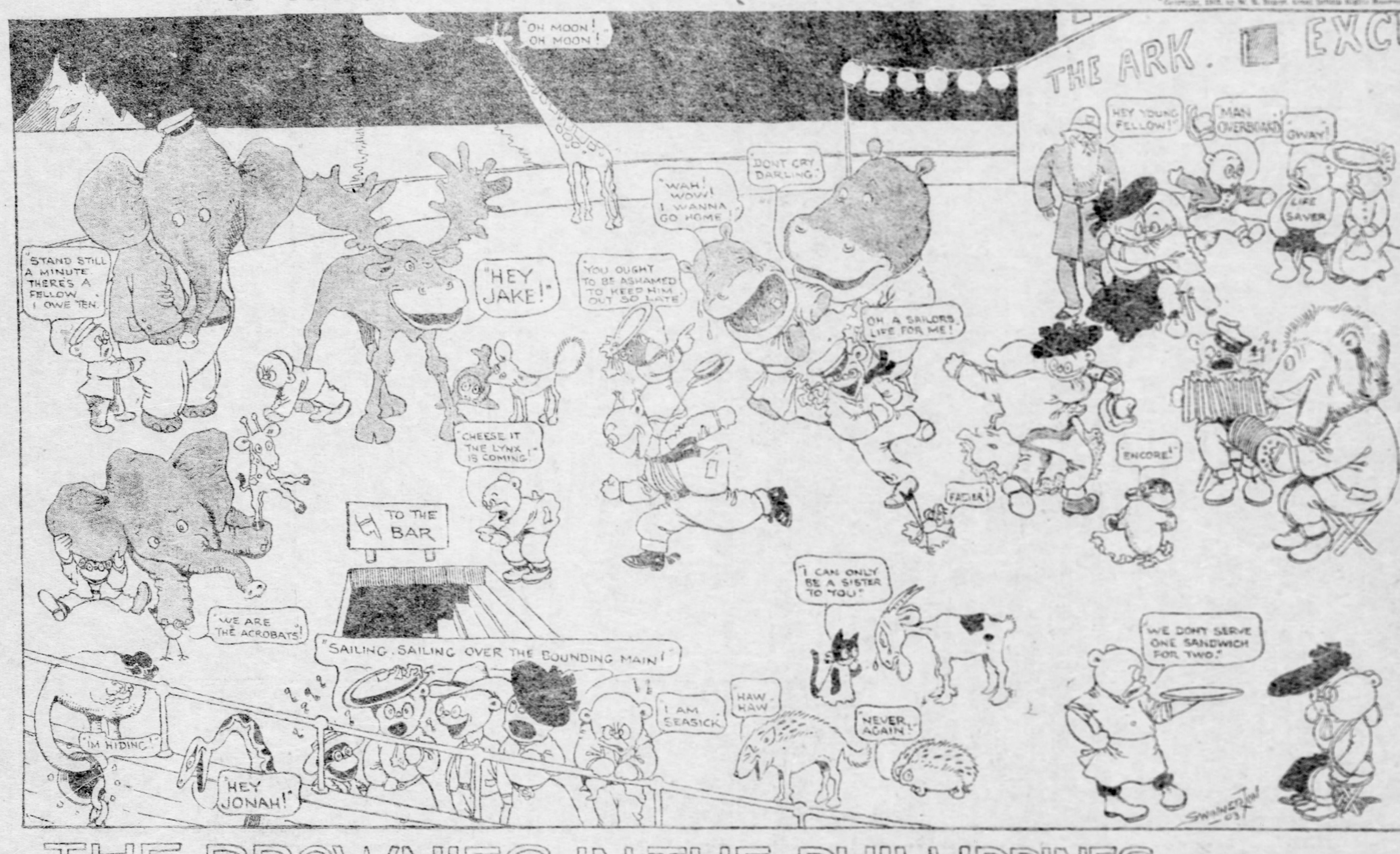


Clarence the Cop Sticks to His Post.



ARARAT KIDS AND THE BROWNIES

A MOONLIGHT EXCURSION ON THE ARK.



THE BROWNIES IN THE PHILLIPPINES by PALMER COX

(1) The Brownies heard a Romblon chief
was noted for the great relief —
That travelers found by his command
And so a serenade was planned

(2) The trip was in some dug-outs made
That twice upset, and sport delayed

(3) The horns got wet and lost their tone
And gave at best a gurgling drone.

(4) The chief and other natives near
For Brownie music had no ear.

(5) And on their heads made bold to hail
Some sea-birds eggs both large and stale.

(6) And rats and other things laid by
To make a wedding dinner pie.
And by the hint the Brownies knew
A serenade would hardly do.

THE FAMILY TREE

THE family tree is a snare, a delusion and a sucked lemon, but there are some people who still yearn for it and will not be contented until the shrub is gathered into the garden of their hopes and dreams. It is not worth the room it takes up and should no longer occupy the middle of the platform while good and true souls are struggling for a slice of Standard Oil or fighting to get into that steel corner, or endeavoring to hump the loaded corn market and thump daylights out of pork.

Yet, to heal the sore hearts and gratify the yearnings of the young souls that must have it, pop goes down in his wallet and hires a man to dig up some sort of a bunch that will pass muster for a real family tree. I believe it is only a waste of good money, but it is a sort of a coup de etat to still the growls of the spoiled darling of the home circle and give her a new toy to monkey with. The astute chap who finds the particular family tree surely knows where that brand of shrubbery is lush and rank—sometimes very rank, so much so that it should be bathed in anticeptic solution and have a tag marked "Bad Goods" hung about its upper branches. Some folks prefer ancient cheese and ham of a vintage of a former age; still, it is not proper for the tree to go too far back into the musty, dusty, fusty epoch of the recent.

With pardonable pride Lulu Schniezenbloom hung her new family tree on the parlor wall in the best light, so that it might strike the observation when her lover came in. Lulu's lover's father had made Cin', O., famous with the particular breed of blood sausage he had been in the habit of putting into tights for many years. The young lover was in the line of calling every evening just to see if Lulu was well enough for a game of rubber waist and collar-and-elbow strangle hold—which she never failed to toss him off the hook. Lulu was never out of training, I assure you. When the young lover entered that sacred room for only the seventh evening that week Lulu hauled him up to the family tree and pointed out the limb from which his little plum hung. She spoke with so much pride and haughty distingue that she increased her bust measure until something cracked:

"It was a long time before paw could find the missing branch of the family that should prove to us whether we belonged to the royal strain of blood or not."

"What is the sentence?" sadly inquired the young scion of blood sausage fame. And his heart hung on hooks while he waited.

"We are IT, sure enough, with a monogram blown into each bottle and a coat of arms and a family crest emblazoned upon every pretzel and sandwich we put away. It is not nice for us any more to trail our winding sheets along the common walks of life; when we come in contact with the rude cattle they should to the gutter. Ah! it is a great relief to the brain to belong to the upper set and blue blood. One does not to have to bother about thinking. Pop hires all that sort of thing done for his birdies and pullets now."

"Lulu, does the high state of such an atmosphere bother the appetite much?"

"Not very much—only when we have nothing to eat but victuals."

Lulu remarked the foregone sad truth with bitterness and a wave of her lily hand. Then she added, proudly, with tones of triumph: "If we get what belongs to us we will be angels with bunches of spinach for wings. Birdie, it is all up between us. I can associate no longer with one of your lowly birth, see?"

With a sniff of scorn she brushed the loving young man off the stoop and went inside to gaze once more upon the branch from which she had been lynched from the family tree.

Ah! But the shrub was not festooned with as much gilt as she preferred, and was not in the same class with the blood sausage business in Cin', O. When morning came Lulu changed her mind and penned a brief note to her former steady, which read as follows:

"Birdie, I will miss you if you do not come at the same hour this eve. Please bring along your rubber arm and loving grip. I will be on hand, pet. Lulu."

As usual, the loving soul presented himself with the liberty of the parlor by not knocking. He carried his check book in his hand, and said without further delay and struck while the iron was hot:

"While our crowd is of lowly origin, we at the same time have had much business connections with blue blood—but we do not advertise the fact to a cold and undemonstrative world for reasons best known, pet. We have had to do with the King Charles spaniel, the Irish setter, the John Bull and the common pug, both the bat-ear cuss from Boston and the low sort from Omaha. I need not speak of the Dutch hound erected on the plan of the concertina, the dog that was originally produced with five legs—four to walk with and one to keep the stomach out of the mud; the dog has degenerated and lost a peg in the march of progress. We are, you see, in the blue blood business, and we cleared last year $300000000000. Do I engage you for a near wedding, Miss Lulu Schnitzenbloom?"

Lulu gave a kittenish squeal and fell upon Birdie's breast, and remained there until both of his arms went to sleep. Two hours passed before she uncovered her joy and gurgled blissfully in bridge-tone accents:

"Darling, I have engaged you."

After the happy event was two months old the family tree was sent to the lively rummage sale to help lift the church debt. The tree was sold for 30 cents.

Lulu was a brisk young married queenie and kept the sausage establishment on the jump to run along with her longing desires for the lingerie elegantee and the shirt waistlet for surt, for sure. In the sanctity of her Budwor she allowed in minor tones:

"It was a close call for you, Lulu, for sure, for sure. You lifted your little digits just as you went down for the last time—and was a saved pettie and not a bachelor girl, for sure, for sure."

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

THE LARGER CRIME.

An apple caused our parents' fall,
But think what future mocks
The man who fills with berries small
The bottom of the box!

He Paid for the Drinks.

Thirty commercial travelers, their day's work done, were sitting in the smoking room chatting and puffing at their pipes, when one of them, a notorious boaster, aggressively announced that he would like to bet he could show more money than anyone in the room.

"Right you are! I'll show my money against yours," said one, "on condition that the one who shows the most money takes the lot and stands drinks round."

Each man placed his money under a hat, and a third party was deputed to count it. He found over $10,000 under the boasting commercial's hat, but only a paltry three-halfpence under all the others.

And out of this the boasting gentleman had to pay for 30 drinks.

Mrs. B.—My dear Mrs. Croesus, may I not put your name down for tickets for Prof. Pundit's course of lectures on Buddhists?

Mrs. C.—Oh, by all means! You know how passionately fond I am of flowers.

What Would Be Left?

A school inspector was examining a class in a country school. As an arithmetic test he put the following question to one of the classes:

"If I had a mince pie, and should give two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry and should take one-half of the pie for myself, what would there be left?"

There was a profound study among the boys; but finally one lad held up his hand.

"Well, my boy, speak up loud so that all may hear," said the inspector.

"The plate!" shouted the hopeful young fellow.

"I'm sure we shall be on good terms," said the man who had just moved into the neighborhood to the grocer at the corner.

"No doubt of it, sir. Especially," he added, as an afterthought, "if terms are cash."

Pleasant Old Gentleman—Have you lived here all your life, my little man?

Arthur (aged six)—Not yet.

First Old Maid—Well, you know, marriage is a lottery, and I truly believe it.

Second Old Maid—So do I. But where do you suppose I could get a ticket?

WHAT IT IS NOT.

The auto passes by with whirr immense,
And leaves me with a feeling most intense,
That some describe it wisely when they say,
It may be frankenstein, but never Frankincense.

IT MIGHT BE THUS

She sat on a rock on the beach, gazing sometimes out to sea and sometimes down at the toe of her little bathing shoe, with which she was digging holes in the damp, gray sand. She was sweet of face and svelte of figure, and altogether good to look upon; for she had not been in the water yet. He sat on the ground beside her, with his big, sun-browned arms clasped about his knees, filling his scanty swimming gear to the full measure of a man. She was trying to pretend that she did not know he was watching her.

"Now that we are engaged," he was saying, "I think—"

"Wait," she interrupted. "I wish to speak about our engagement. We are strangers to each other, al-m-ost," and she hesitated prettily over the qualifying word. "Ours is one of those summer seashore engagements which furnish themes for the humorists—the very kind, you know. I am a society girl, while you work in a big department store in the city."

"Well, what of it? You are not ashamed of me on that account, are you?"

"Not now. But when I return to town and go shopping in the store where you work, I might cut you dead if I saw you there—forget you, or pretend to forget you, you know. According to the humorists, the summer girls always do that. You see, I'm frank with you. I don't want you to be unprepared for what might happen."

"I'm not afraid," he said gayly, rising to his feet and taking her hand for a dash into the ocean.

What kind of man was this? Did he not love her? Or he was so conceited as to think she could not forget him—would not look over, through and past him when she saw him in his place of toil? He did work in a department store, and she was a proud devotee of fashion. There were the elements of the story at which every funny man in the country has taken a hack.

But—ah! Here is the milk in the vinegar jug. He worked in a big department store that did a business of $10,000,000 annually at a net profit of 10 per cent. And he owned the store. That's why he worked in it.

Did she cut him dead when she met him in the establishment?

Ask somebody else.

GEORGE OWEN KOCH.

OUR SOUTHERN FRIEND.

I knows a Georgy gen'leman
Whose deeds would make you blush;
He went into de evening skies
An' stole de sunset flush.

He rifled all de orchards round
Dat came within his reach;
From ebery kind of fruit dat grows
He stole de sweets of each.

Dey passed a sentence on de thief—
Yo' know him everywhere—
For Mistah Watahmillion now
A suit ob stripes must wear.

M'LANDBURGH WILSON.

A Mean Advantage.

John Bruce and James McKay were chums. Their shops adjoined, and when business was dull the two young merchants visited back and forth. One day, when customers were few, James sat behind the counter in John's shop. A young woman came in, and John stepped forward to wait on her.

"I am soliciting subscriptions for an organ for our church," said she.

Now, solicitors of this character were numerous in that town, and shopkeepers used to try to dodge them, since it was not deemed good policy to refuse to contribute. So John was considerably pleased with himself when a happy way out of his present difficulty suggested itself to his quick mind.

"You will have to speak to the proprietor about that," said he, politely. "He is behind the counter over there."

John grinned as the young woman approached James and stated her case.

"How much are the other tradesmen generally giving?" James asked, with grave interest in the cause.

"Some are giving as much as a sovereign," she answered, "but we are grateful for any sum, however small."

"John," said James, with an air of authority, "give the young lady £2 out of the drawer."

And John, of course, had to do it.

THE HAPPIER.

Two little maidens fair,
Roaming the sweet world through,
Smiling its joys to share,
Gray be the skies or blue.
Gath'ring the same bright flow'rs,
Bent on the same glad quest,
Nestled, in night's dark hours,
Two in the same sweet nest!

Merrily laughed they, as time went by,
"Which is the happier, you or I?"

Two, later on, still fair,
One like a lily tall,
Proud of her beauty rare,
Worshiped a queen, by all.
One like a rose new blown,
Shy, gentle-hearted, true,
Asking no crown to own,
Tenderly loved by few!

Merrily laughed they, as years went by,
"Which is the happier, you or I?"

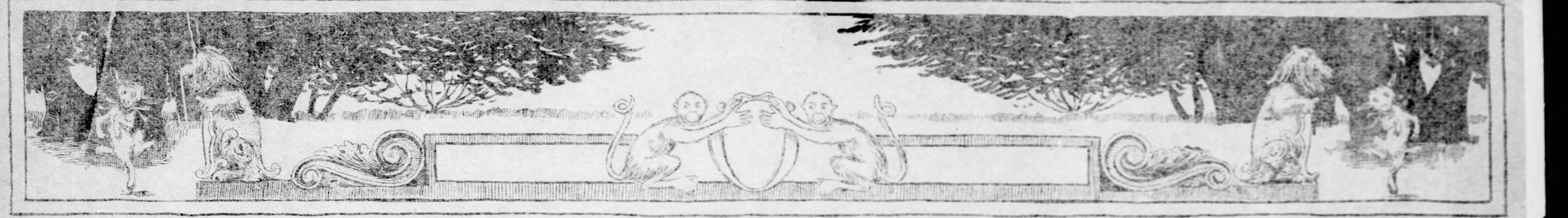
Sad, in the after years,
Wedded, but for her gold,
One with her unshed tears,
Thinks of the days of old.
Sees her a happy bride,
She with whom once she play'd;
Weeps, in her broken pride,
Tears, for the dreams that fade.

Nevermore meet they—it is her sigh—
"You are the happier—you, not I."

One Girl's Choice.

Clerk—What size hammock do you wish?

Summer Maid—Why, one that will hold two at a squeeze.



MY FRIEND MR. SIMPKINS

WHEN I first met him he was averse and did not seem to care to further the acquaintance; also, he was perfectly willing that I should do all the talking, he at the same time looking very wise, sagacious and absorbed. Occasionally Mr. Simpkins would interrupt me by yawning, and moreover without begging my pardon for this inattention. I forgave him this discourtesy and immdediately resumed the conversation after he had finished certain tasks to which he seemed adapted both by nature, his inclination as well as the surroundings. After dropping off to sleep while I was telling him one of my best funny stories, I gave him up for the time being and relegated him among the China dolls, metal soldiers, tin horns and other inanimate features of animating life.

When I again met Mr. Simpkins, he was a little more pliable to my attentions, more demonstrative and conversant, but still inclined to haughtiness, aloofness and independence. My affair with a certain dog impressed him more than my greatest flight into the realm of fiction. He would listen for an hour while I told him about a cat with a stubby tail who seemed to delight in making the back yard ring merrily while I offered up boots, bricks, bottles and other things. He would laugh until the tears ran down his cheeks as I recited the thrilling story about the bear who stole a pig and carried the poor thing away to a lonely den in the mountains. And he would pay great attention to the tale involving a boy, a bean stalk and the hatchet. But the moment I tried to impress upon his mind the great fact that the labor was worthy of the hire, or that the great republic to which he belonged did not care to have anything to do with settling the eastern question, Mr. Simpkins grew dull, inattentive and uneasy; and if I continued that strain he would do one of two things—rise and leave me or go to sleep.

After a while he began to exploit fetchingly some of his great life experiences; and one in particular convinced me that he was a fine romancer destined to become a famous story teller. It concerned a trip at lightning-like speed down a banister with results that followed. He started the trip all right and sailed down the rail until he struck the turn and landed upon his head in the lower hall. He wound up the thrilling tale by showing me the bump; as a dear friend I felt of the fine effect of the trip and gave him some advice as well. He didn't seem to pay much attention when I told him that the belt-like system in his immediate locality of travel had not yet secured the right of way over the banister route; also that that particular line was no thoroughfare up-to-date. But he was all ears and eyes when I told him about the wise old gray squirrel who fooled a hunter for two hours by keeping on the opposite side of the tree; and he laughed heartily when the hunter got tired and went away, leaving the wise bunny to carry away to his nest a nice fat nut. His eyes grew as big as marbles of prodigious size when I recalled from the labyrinth of memory a glorious cat with seven league boots, and the wonderful adventures and escapades thereof; but when I mentioned a certain affair about the historical feature of a forthcoming novel, Mr. Simpkins turned abruptly from me and went down the back stairs to curry favor with Katie, the cook, who was taking from the oven some seal-brown cookies that sent their fragrancy to the peak of the roof.

Mr. Simpkins was ill with the chickenpox when I again met him, but he could talk fluently; he told me with many a grimace and gesture that chickenpox was no cinch—and I agreed with him, telling him of some experience in the same line. That seemed to please him, the fact that I had gone through just what he was struggling with now. The next affair that brought us close together was when he came to my den to stay for five long, delightful weeks; that was a red letter event to him—especially when he slipped out one day and disappeared when I was not looking. I went to find him, but no one had seen him, though there were many of this sort about. I walked around the block several times, with visions of terrible things to lead me on. Then I found him seated calmly and very contentedly upon my door step. He had walked around the block also several times—keeping the block all the time between us.

This spring he became possessed with a relentless desire to go fishing with two of his boon comrades. Before he started he asked me for a tape measure, and upon questioning he said wisely and firmly:

"I guess I know it's $25 fine to have a trout less than six inches long on the string. If it's much over or under a fellow can tell; but if it's pretty close we'll have to have a measure to go by." Then with great care and precision he measured off and cut three sticks exactly six inches long.

"Come on, Jim; got the bait, Joe?"

And away the fellows went with joy and sunshine on their faces, over the pasture land, down the meadow through the shady lane of maples where the chipmunks skittered the zig-zag rail fence, and where the birds made merry in the branches.

After Mr. Simpkins returned I asked him what luck he had had. He gave me a look from his clear laughing eyes and said:

"Didn't get a bite. The sticks hoodooed us!"

He had supper, listened to one of my blood-curdling Indian tales with open-eyed interest, told me about a great adventure the fishers had that very afternoon with a gigantic black bear that turned out to be a stump after all. Then he got sleepy, said good night all around and went upstairs to bed.

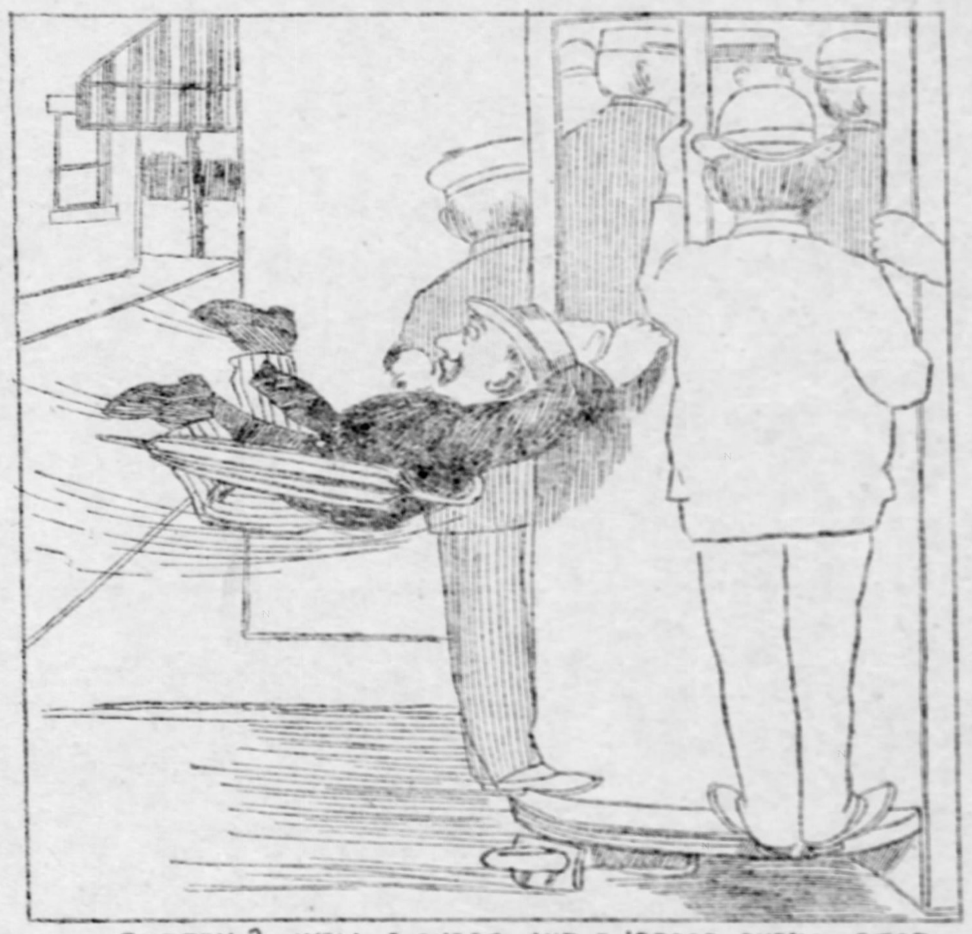
God bless you, dear boy friend, Mr. Simpkins! It was a funny name I gave you 12 years ago when you were only a tiny baby. You crept into my heart then, and you have staid there and made many an hour glad when we were together, dear Mr. Simpkins!

T. BARON MOORE.

NOTHING EVER HAPPENS

UNCLE HIRAM COMES TO TOWN AND TRIES TO RIDE ON THE TROLLEY.

THIS 'PEARS TO BE THE STYLE 'BOUT HERE. I WONDER IF SHE STARTS ANYWAYS



SUDDEN? WELL I GUESS, AND I 'SPOSE SHE'LL STOP JEST AS

SUDDEN!!

'N THERE AINT EVEN ANY PLACE TO

HOLD ON!

FARE PLEASE

ANCIENT MYTHS IN MODERN VERSION

ARACHNE, THE SPIDER.

IN GREECE there lived a maiden by the name of Arachne. She had her clothes made right; the hats she wore were of the latest modes, and she had a face that caused the Grecian swains to look twice. She had the further requisites of a popular society girl, but she was top heavy with an inordinate lump of self-importance and conceit that jarred some on the general harmony of her make-up.

While her personal charms had something to do with her conceit, her pride of her needlework was the sinker that carried her bobber of success beneath the placid surface of the pool of popularity from which it never again came up.

Arachne was very clever in her crochet work, while her doilies and tray cloths were the talk of the town. She could slap on acorns and ivy leaves on the front of a shirt waist in a way that made the other girls of her crowd dizzy with envy. She had gathered up a few premiums at the fairs and bazars, and she did not hesitate to tell the neighbors that there was no one in the fancy work line that could hold a candle to her. She asserted, with great confidence and continuing chatter, that she was, so to speak, the only olive in the bottle that was stuffed with the genuine paprika when it came to doing tapestry. As a rule, when referring to herself or her work, her language was very much on the Tobasco sauce order.

Now, Minerva was the goddess of needlework, and she got pretty weary listening to Arachne throw bouquets at herself, and resolved to take her to task because of her vain boasts. As a result, she changed into an old crone and appeared at the door of Arachne's home.

The conversation, very naturally, turned to needlework, and Arachne commenced to extol herself and her work, making cracks now and then that she was the best in the business. Minerva, in the disguise of the crone, cautioned her about saying too much, telling her that the gods might hear her, and that there might be something doing if she did not curb her vanity and discontinue her braggadocio and conceited carryings on.

Carelessly, Arachne, not knowing, of course, to whom she was addressing the remark, said: "I have not the slightest fear of the gods. Not even Minerva, who is touted as the goddess of needlework. I should just love to have the chance to show her that she is not the whole thing. Why, she would not be in it a minute with me."

That was enough for Minerva. Immediately she shook off her disguise and appeared before the astonished maiden in all her glory, bidding her prepare for the contest.

The appearance and challenge of Minerva took Arachne's breath; but, after giving her back hair a couple of dabs, she regained her equanimity and replied nonchalantly, "I guess I'm it." They agreed that the contest should be one in tapestry.

Both set up their looms and began the weaving of exquisite designs, Minerva choosing as her subject her contest with Neptune, and Arachne, the kidnapping of Europa. The fair weavers worked in silence and their practiced fingers did wonders. Minerva rung in a few butterflies on the side that looked as though they had just risen from a stalk of hollyhocks. Arachne pictured Europa hanging to the white bull's horns for dear life, with her hair flying every which way in the breeze.

When they had finished each turned to look at her rival's work. One look was plenty for Arachne. She saw she was beaten, and all she had said went through her mind like chain lightning. Humiliated, she sought to wind up the affair in short order. Seizing a rope, she made a noose and tried to shuffle off the mortal coil by hanging.

Minerva, however, seeing her dangling in the air, transformed her into a spider, condemning her to spin on for eternity.

Among other things this myth points out that vanity is worse than the rheumatism for crippling people; that the final spin should be made unobserved, and that getting a few premiums should not give you cause to think that you can gain the world's record.

HIRAM MOE GREENE.

We often hear of love at first sight, but after that love is just as blind as ever.

A safe sin is a sure poison.

"OUGHT I TO WAIT?" A SEASIDE PROBLEM.

(Drawn by Dudley Hardy.) —London Sketch.

POPPING THE QUESTION—TELEPHONIC STYLE.

Fable of the Rooster With a Pedigree.

THERE was once an old Hen who spent her Life roosting in the Top Branch of her Family Tree. She was a Charter Member of the D. A. R.'s, and a headliner among the Colonial Dames, and every time she heard a new Grave Yard Society she made a break for it, and butted in. Moreover, she also possessed a Grandfather's Clock that had come over in the Ark, and a Chip of the Original Cherry Tree that G. Washington Chopped down.

It will thus be seen that her credentials were O. K. and that as an American Aristocrat she was the whole works, and being a Conscientious Creature she felt it to be her sacred Duty never to let any one overlook the fact that she had a Pedigree that was to the good, and that she was privileged to snub those unhappy Animals who had the Long Green instead of Relics of the Past.

Now, Mrs. Hen was the mother of one Small and Runty Rooster that she endeavored to bring up with a proper Amount of Family Pride, and who was never allowed to go out and scratch in the Barnyard for fear he would make the acquaintance of some Vulgar Little Chick who had been Hatched out in an Incubator, and who did not know whether he was descended from a Grocery Egg or a Fancy Poultry Farm.

"Never Forget," said Mrs. Hen, addressing him, "that your Ancestors were doing the Crowing at Bunker Hill while the common Fowls were scratching for Victory. Remember also that we were the original Chickens a la Marengo, and that our Family have ever occupied the place of Honor on the Menu of the Pullman Car Buffet, and even when we have acquired Trouble we have never done anything so Low as to get into the Soup. We have always been in the Consomme."

Unfortunately, although Mrs. Hen's blood was as blue as Purple Ink, she was shy on Pelf, and although she would gladly have kept the little Rooster under her Wing so that his Mind might not be Distracted from contemplating the departed Glory of his Family, it became necessary at last for him to go out into the World and hustle for Dough. This greatly distressed his Mother, and she put up a Dolorous Moan.

"Alas!" she said, "it is indeed sad that one of Your Breeding should be forced to Toil like an Ordinary Creature, but I apprehend that fortune will come to you on Wings, and we shall soon be able to Take the Family Candlesticks out of Soak, for Employers will fall over each other in order to secure the Valuable Services of one who has such a Distinguished Ancestry as yours."

Having received his Mother's final admonition to never Forget Who he was, Little Rooster sallied forth to seek his fortune, and approaching a Bear who ran a large Brokerage Joint hit him for a job.

"What is your Form and condition, and what races have you won?" inquired the Bear, who was a Common Creature and had shinned up the Ladder of Success by his lonesome by dint of Intelligence and Grit.

"Personally," replied the Little Rooster, "I have never attempted to Run, nor do I think I care to be pitted against mere scrubs, but I am descended from a Family of Famous Thoroughbreds, who took everything in Sight in their Day."

"Forget it," cries the Bear, as he turned him down, "for I am not putting my Money on any Dead Ones, but I do not mind giving you a straight steer, and that is that you cannot Run on anyone else's Record, and if you expect to Win out in the race for Fortune a little Speed and Staying Power of Your Own Will make an Oil Painting of your Grandfather look like a Clipped Dime any day of the week."

"The struggle for pelf is only fit for Parvenus," reflected the Little Rooster as he went away, "and so I will hike over to the Lion, who is doing Stunts in a Literary Line."

"What can you do?" inquired the Lion when the Rooster tried to nail down a Turn.

"I do not know how to do anything," returned the Rooster, swelling out his chest, "but My great-great-great-grandfather was the Cock of the Walk, another of my Ancestors was an Early Bird who always got the Worm, while my Grandfather was noted for the Loudness with which he could Crow."

"Cut it out," exclaimed the Lion, "a line in Bradstreet's is worth a Page in a Family Record, and I apprehend that the only thing that cuts any ice with you is what you Are, not what your Grandfather Was. Besides, I am not editing an Obituary department, and do not care for items about the Has Beens."

"It is up to me to Marry for a Living," said the Rooster to himself, "and I opine that I will be able to get a Good Trade out of some Female who is anxious to be a Connection by Marriage with Plymouth Rock." But to his surprise when he began spieling to a Beauteous young Tigress with a Pocket full of Chink about the Glories of his Ancestry she gave him the Icy Mitt.

"Go to," she cried. "Back to the Poor House, for when I marry I want a Husband with a Future instead of a Past." So the Rooster sadly packed up his Family Record and wandered back to the congenial society of those who spend their Time giving Living Illustrations of how a Family can Fizzle Out.

Moral. This Fable teaches that it is Better to be Somebody yourself than it is to be the Grandson of a Famous Man.

DOROTHY DIX.

(Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.)

A Question of Endurance.

A little boy said to his sister the other day: "I bet I can coax you to set fire to your dress!"

"Well, I just guess you can't!" she cried scornfully.

"What do you bet?"

"You are silly; of course you cannot. Why should I bet anything?"

"Well, I'm willing to wager my new jackknife."

"All right," laughed she. "I'll wager my Paris doll that you cannot." Then the boy began:

"Please set fire to your dress! Please, please do!"

"Are you tired?" asked his sister at length.

"Well, I've won my bet, all right. I said that I could coax you to do it, and I have," said the boy.

And now that brother and sister are trying to decide the bet. And he is wondering if he wants the doll, and she is wondering if she wants the jackknife, anyhow.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Nurse was reading nature stories
Of the chickens, ducks and geese.
"Johnny, tell me what's a gander?"
Asked she with a smile of peace.
Little Johnny looked up quickly,
All his fancy turning loose,
As he answered, smiling greatly:
"It's the rooster of the goose."

Riddles.

Which is the merriest city in the world?—Berlin; because it is always on the Spree.

What pudding resembles the lucky striker in a game of baseball?—A good batter.

Comes In Handy.

"Willie, you may finish this piece of pie, if you want it," said mother, "it isn't enough to save."

"Mother," said Willie, when he had finished it, "a boy in the family comes in very handy when there is a little bit of pie over, doesn't he?"

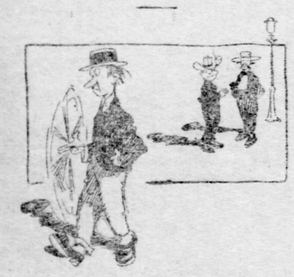
THE FLIRT. —London Tatler.

WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN.

EVILS OF INTEMPERANCE.

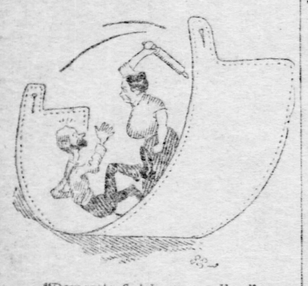
Chumply—"Is drink really so great an evil out west here as they say?"
Bad Bob—"It's simply awful, mister. I don't care who he is, no man kin shoot straight to kill if his brains is muddled with red likker."

HIS PROFESSION.



Briggs—"That man is a leader of men."
Diggs—"Great politician?"
Briggs—"No; he's an usher."

COMMON PHRASES.



"Domestic finish on a collar."

NO DECEPTION.

Manager—"What's that awful row? Is the wild man crazy?"
Fat Lady—"No, just wild. He can't find his collar button."

FATAL.

Gritty George—"Yes, poor Weary died on de scaffold."
Sandy Pikes—"Wot, hanged?"
Gritty George—"Naw, it was worse. Somebody put him to work paintin' a house an' he couldn't stand de shock."

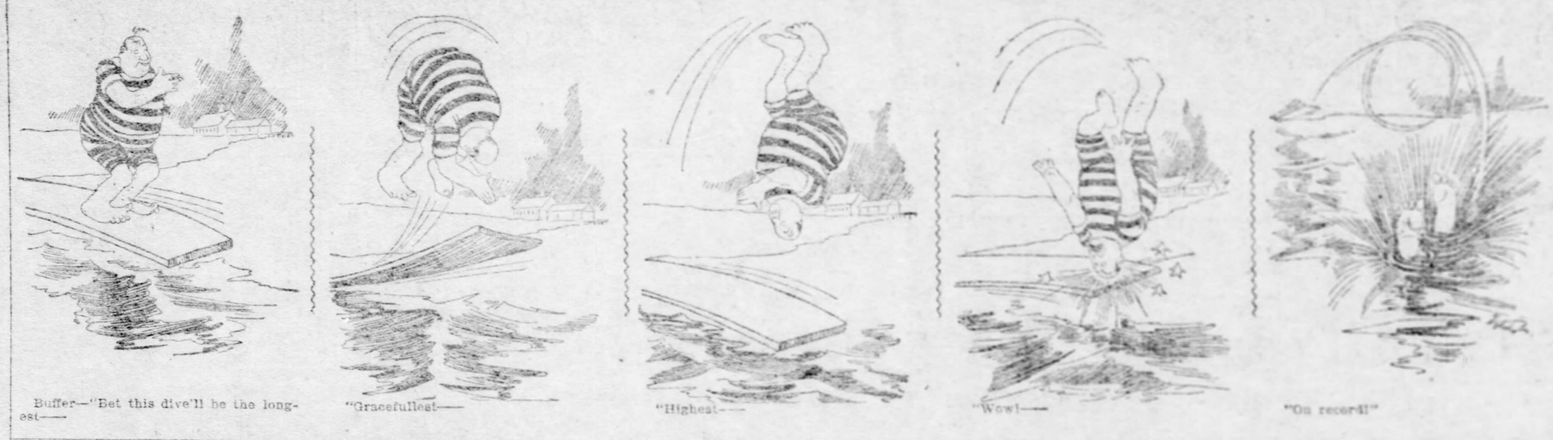
SERIOUS.

Willie—"Hullo, Wallie, deah boy! Back from vacation? Any attachments?"
Wallie—"Yes; one. The landlord attached my trunk."

BETTER STILL.

Clark—"I see Smith is living on one meal a day."
Dearborn—"Has he joined a health club?"
Clark—"No; a poker club."

RE SURPRISED HIMSELF.



Buffer—"Bet this dive'll be the longest—" "Gracefullest—" "Highest—" "Wow!—" "On record!"

PROBABLY.

Teacher—"Willie, what did the children of Israel do when they came out of the Red sea?"
Willie—"I s'pects dey dried dereselves."

EVEN HERE.

Guide—"Do you call that the right way to hold a gun?"
Cholly Lighthead—"Well, it's the way the correspondence school said to do it."

HIS PET HOBBY.

Friend—"Did Congressman Bellowes object to you peering down his throat?"
Doctor—"Oh, no; he likes to be interviewed."

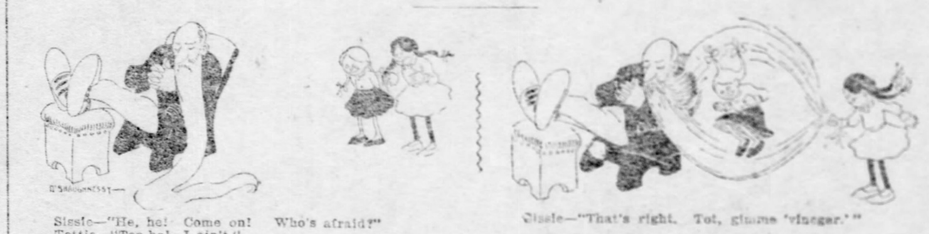
THOSE BAGGY AWNINGS.

Black—"Here, let's get under this awning, quick!"

"I'll let it down in a jiffy—"

"So!"

VALUED GRANDPARENT.



Sissie—"He, he! Come on! Who's afraid?" Tottie—"Yer he! I ain't." Sissie—"That's right. Tot, gimme 'vinegar.'"

SINCE MUSIC IS THE MOSQUITOES' FOE—

We expect melodious evenings in the parks.

SUPERIOR ANIMALS.

He—"If monkeys can talk, why don't they? They can't have much sense."
She—"On the contrary, they have sense enough to keep still."

DANGER.

Young Bruin—"Come on; it's all right. His gun's wabbling, he's so nervous."
Old Bruin—"That's where the peril lies. If his gun keeps wabbling he'll hit something, sure."

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE.

Mahoole—"Me ould woman is always tillin' me to come straight home."
Clancy—"Bedad, yez are lucky. Me ould woman is always tillin' me to come home straight."

TRIUMPH.

Scribbels—"I've got a winner this time."
Friend—"New historical novel?"
Scribbels—"No; it's a book of excuses for borrowing money. They're all catalogued. Five for every day in the year."

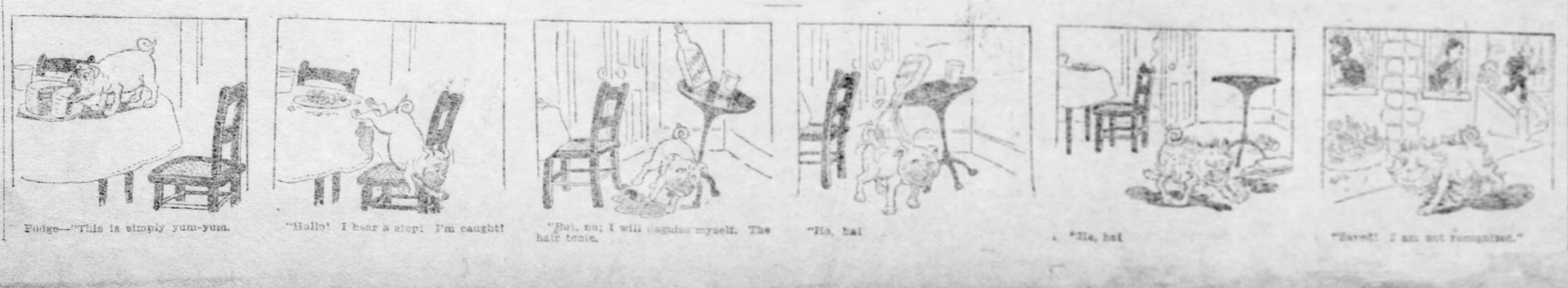
WHOLE THING.

Weary Walker—"Now, I'm again to have what dey call a 'half an' half.' Dat is, half de bottle at one swig an' half de nex'."

GOOD BUSINESS.

Willie—"Ma and the other ladies are giving a festival at $1 a plate, but I'm going to take my own plate and save money!"

HIS ESCAPE.



Fudge—"This is simply yum-yum." "Hullo! I hear a step! I'm caught!" "But, no; I will disguise myself. The hair tonic." "Ha, ha!" "Ha, ha!" "Saved! I am not recognized."

EVIDENTLY.

Cholly—"That, I shall stay down here for some time. My physician says I'm in very bad shape."

FREE PASS.

Eddie—"Hullo! Dere's me kerridge."

"I gotter git down to de game widout gittin' tired."

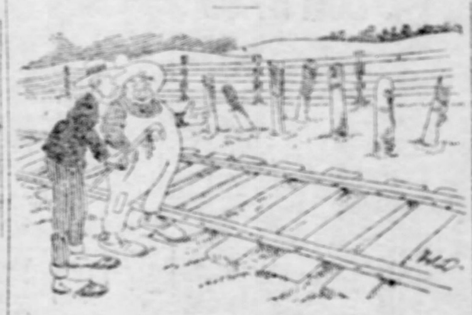
"Why, de lady seems tired, an' she hain't gone on'y t'ree blocks!

"Still, I guess I kin walk de rest o' de ways."

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Caller—"Some new kind of telephonic device?"
Gayboy—"Yes; an indicator to tell me when my wife's coming."

FOR BUSINESS.



Visitor—"What are all these posts for?"
Native—"Why, there's to be cows to, so's to git 'em run over."

SO AGREEABLE FOR CHATTERS.

Miss Hippo—"How slowly we get along, and yet I've always heard the girls say you were such a fast young man."

ARCHAEOLOGICAL.

Si—"Whadder diggin' them holes for, Hi?"
Hi—"Why, how ye talk! Can't ye see I'm makin' mounds for my summer boarders to discover things in?"

KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.

Mrs. Slim—"Didn't you never experience no tender feelings?"
Rufus Buttons—"Yes, mum. Once I rode seventeen miles on a tender an' I was pretty nigh jarred to a pulp."

THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

Disgusted Security—"Here, didn't you advertise that there were no mosquitoes in the country around Kinnikinville?"
Landlord—"Sure I did, and there ain't, either. They're all in town."

HE WILL LEARN SOME DAY.

Father—"How do you like mamma's new dress?"
Sister—"Why, it don't look new—it's all worn out on top."

FAILURE.

Miss Hippo—"That young widow doesn't seem to amount to much. And they said she was so interesting!"
Miss Skippo—"Isn't she?"
Miss Skippo—"Not she hasn't done a thing to be talked about yet."

SAFE.

Wallie—"Willie, yonah dog keeps looking at me so curiously."
Willie—"Nevah mind, Wallie; he sees nothing."

DEPRESSION.

Tramp (1)—"Did yer chase any kick lookin' for work?"
Tramp (2)—"Worst sort! Found a job the first house I went in."

LETS HIM OUT.

Merchant—"And you would be allowed only fifteen minutes for lunch."
New Clerk—"Oh, that won't matter, because on the salary you pay I can't afford to eat, anyhow."

HE GOT IT.

Mr. Grimsh—"I hope you didn't give that book agent an order."
Deluge—"Yes I did. I told him to go."

BUSTER BROWN COMIC PAGE

WATSON'S WRINKLES

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The most curious thing is a woman not curious.

Women are not cut out for poets, a poet is born, not made (maid).

Success may knock only once, but adversity pounds all the day long.

Some say we're living in the golden age, but Pittsburgh certainly is in the ton-age.

Too many men go under because they try to do a Carnegie business on a Widow's Mite capital.

Most of the great men began life barefooted, but as for that none of us were born with shoes on.

Women can never usurp the engineer's position, for they hold up their trains at crossings too much.

You should not scold the boy because he failed to work out his arithmetic; he has been taught to shun bad examples.

There might be as good fish in the sea of life as were ever caught, but what's a fellow going to do when he's out of bait?

Mabel—How do you like my new engagement ring?
Pauline—All right; when does it come off.

He—Do you think kissing is dangerous?
She—It would be for you—if papa was around.

Bluffer—I hear Jack has an advanced position.
Duffer—Yes; he was promoted from conductor to motorman.

Kitty—Why did you give me the cold shoulder at dinner?
Helen—Because you gave me too much tongue at luncheon.

"Doctor, what is the matter with my kittens? I woke up this morning and found three of them cold and stiff."
"Madam, your kittens are dead."

Young Sport (taking up all the room)—I never get out the way for a jackass.
Elderly Man (stepping aside to let him pass)—But I do.

Perhaps the reason of the Postal scandal is that they have allowed proposals to go through the mails, and as marriage is a lottery, they should have been forbidden the Mail Service according to Postal Rules.

GEORGE COOKMAN WATSON.

ONE VIEW OF MATRIMONY.

Phyllis, I have no wish to scold,
But since you use that senseless phrase
About my letters being cold,
With something about "happier days,"
I dip a laggard pen in ink
To say exactly what I think.

There are, of course, whom wave and wind
Have drifted on life's lonely shoals,
Who crave in marrying to find
A union of responsive souls,
Now I—I say it as a friend,
Have not the least desire to blend.

And others of a trivial sort,
Who trifle where the wiser trade,
Treat marriage as a kind of sport
(I quote from Milton) in the shade.
Your common sense will tell you, Phillis,
You couldn't be my Amaryllis.

Others, a foolish few, delight
To deck the form on which they dote
With priceless gems, and lavish quite
A fortune on a petticoat.
My income—do you catch my drift?
Compels me to encourage thrift.

No, Phyllis; when I won your hand,
And time rolled by on golden wheels,
I tried to make you understand
My thoughts were mainly fixed on meals.
I want a woman not too good,
As Wordsworth says, for daily food.

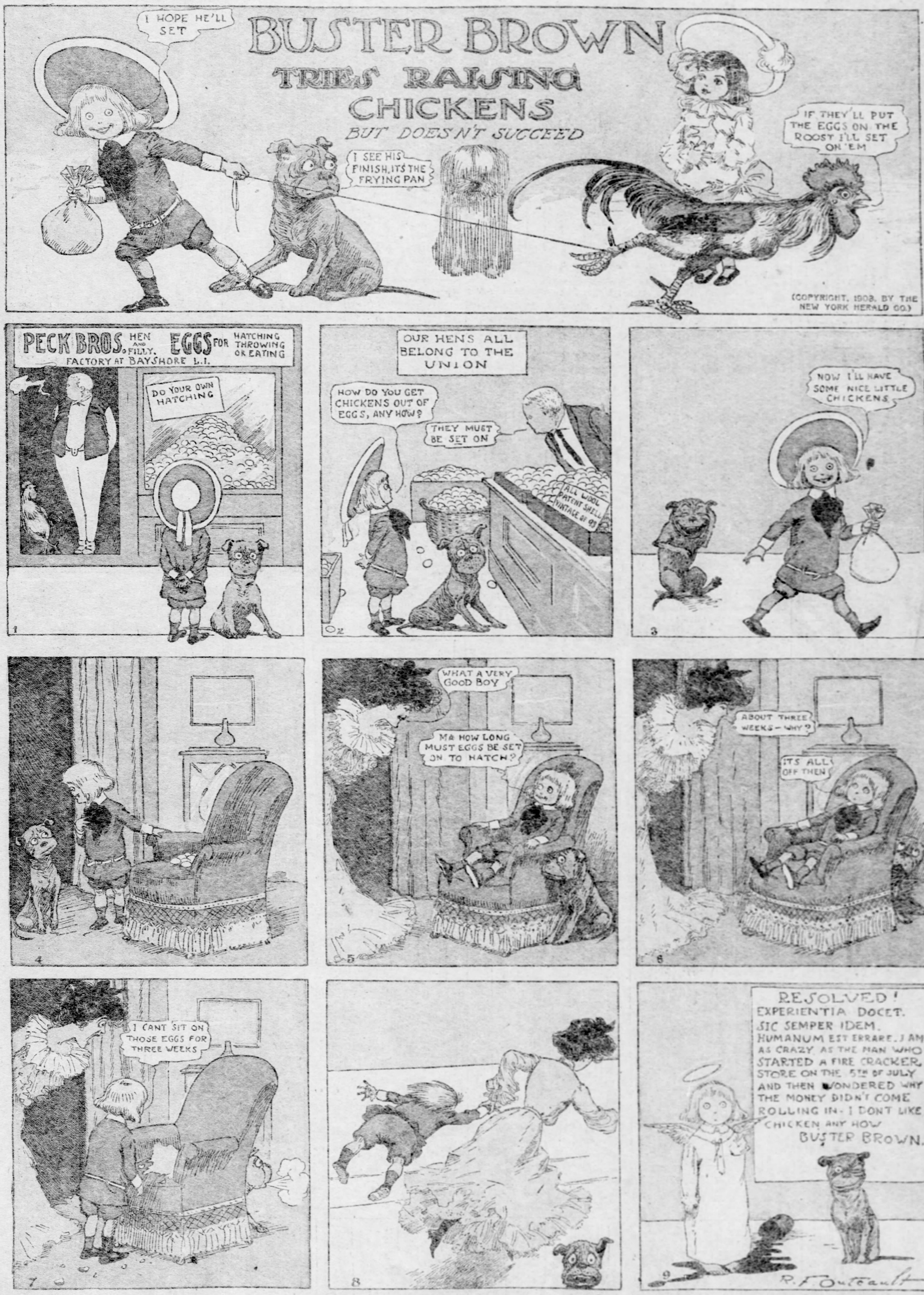
The tasty breakfast laid for two,
The dinner where a friend can dine,
These were the gifts I prized in you
Which made me long to call you mine.
I want you, dear, to be, not look,
My valued, sympathetic cook.

G. F. B.

COUNT DE FIASCO.

JAMSEY, if der travelin' gents o' dis lan' o' der free soup an' tie-root don't git a hussle der'll be no more use fur us ter draw rashuns o' mixed wid der growler, see? Dose 'fete dukes, counts an' roily ducks 'll soon push us 'Merican cit'zens inter der Percific wid der buf'lers an' Injins, see? By me private cable wire dis mornin' I he'rd frum an' ol' fr'en' a most touchin' 'peal; me ole fr'en' der berluved Count Der Fiasco—which wuz Billy der Buffer Buster when he dun der road wid der gang over der Santy Few root, has got der silly t'ump. He was all right until he got dopy on a rancher's goil, fresh frum a brain an' music fact'ry in der east, den he got a bug in his nut, an' dere wuz no curin' der pore feller. He t'ought he owned der hole o' der sout' part o' Italy. He tole der ole fo'ks der fuzzy wuzzy story 'bout bein' kidnaped when a kid by der bandits; an' he also said dat he had der tale straight dat dere wuz a villy four miles square, as well as a gole crown wid di'mon's bigger den beech nuts, waitin' fur him in sunny Italy. Dat clinched der hole crowd. Der goil trown down der biggest cowman in Texas, an' jest hung unter der count like a burdock. Der spiel worked all O.K. until der tie up. Der Count der Fiasco struck at der altar fur a raise o' fifty t'ousan' 'fore he'd play der game out. Der goil had so much brine dat der ole man come; but der count kicked hisself fur not liftin' der ante fifty more. Der fresh-picked countess der next mornin' after der tie-up made hur mudder 'proach hur wid der back o' her collar ter der front. As fur der ole man—she simply said he wuz too vulgar an' low down ter notice. I feel sorry fur der count. He went an' blowed der hole o' der wad in over der green table at Monter Carler, an' he an' der countess is in tears. Now he's struck me fur der loan o' ter t'ousan' plunks until der pore t'ings can git word t'um ... rancher in Texas. Tough, hain't it, Jamsey?"

KEL.



Story of the Girl Whose Head Troubled Her.

ONCE upon a time there was a cute bunch of loveliness, who contracted that fatal head-swelling disease, which leads so many people to believe that they are the whole works and that this poor earth, which has been worrying along for the past steen thousand years or more, would be unable to do business at the old stand if they were not around.

The poor girl only had one father and one mother and the matrimonial combination could only show up for a few million plunks when it came to being on deck with the goods.

Both of the running mates worked over time making sure that the dear creature did not lack for any of the necessities of life, and when she contracted the lapdog habit there was nothing to it—she had the best vest pocket edition of a ki-ki that could be located.

In the matter of dress the poor girl was worked to death trying to keep even with her dressmaker, who was said to be one of the best yet, and what she couldn't put you next to in the matter of charging wasn't worth considering.

When the fair creature went to the swellest young ladies' seminary that could be located through the advertisements which appear in all the leading magazines, she had two maids and enough cash to buy out the town, if she had been so inclined.

Considering papa's position she was one of the "itest" of the lot, and when it came to society, she was the main show in the best that was. She was the main stem in all the young ladies' clubs, for papa's money could land most anything she wanted, and she worked his bank account to a frizzle.

After worrying through three years of this strenuous life, and learning how to wear high-heeled shoes without falling on her left ear, and also how to manipulate the ribbon over the back of a swell bunch of horseflesh, she returned home to worry away her life trying to be amused with the common things at home. "It was so different at school, don't you know," and all that sort of thing.

But the four hundred of the home burg was hot after this polished bunch of innocence and almost every day there were enough invitations received to fight the fire for a week, and the poor girl's social duties were so pressing that she soon began to show the effects of the hot pace and to develop alarming symptoms.

But there was nothing to it. It was a cinch that she was all the chocolate creams in her set and she soon began to play herself as the best yet and the male population had to fall into line.

With the one idea of contracting a fish glue stand in, her male companions had slipped her a bunch of heated atmosphere which appeared to be the genuine article, and the dear creature had taken it all in. This goo-goo talk had been combined with an artistic assortment of kind actions, and it was easy money for the fairy-like creature to get swelled up on her shape, and think that her dear girl friends were not one, two, three with the outfit of gay bidders.

And the other girls, who were over 14 and had been going out for a year or two themselves and learning a few things about this society business, failed to do anything rash, for they knew their fair companion was going the pace that kills and that the finish would be a beautiful piece of work.

The queen bee kept right on mussing out a bunch of orders, and making the men do vaudeville stunts for her pleasure, just as long as the game was good, but the dear boys suddenly began to get fussy and it wasn't more than 32 weeks until the past grand mistress of the swell set was playing solitaire and trying to figure out where she was at.

Then the family combination did a lot of night work and it was decided that she would have to go to the mountains for several weeks, as she did not seem to be herself.

But when the choo-choo cars again landed her in the home burg she read signs which indicated that she was up against a game of freeze-out, and so it came to pass that the male parent had to sell out and go to Chicago.

When this move had been made the old man decided that she would have to cut out the high-rolling, but the jolly bunch told him to get a blue ticket and move in, and continued to do a lot of high wire, which soon landed her where she wanted to be. And now the papers devote several columns to her every day, and her photo is marked R. E. D., which meant, "runs every day."

And this only goes to show that when one place is worked to death, it is a good thing to hike out. And it also shows that it's easy money to lose your own pacemakers.

R. F. N'ROBERTS.

Conclusions and Definitions.

Being suggestions for a Lady's Lexicon.

CHANGE.—An unknown quantity in one's husband.

CHURCH.—A convenient showroom for a new toque.

COMPLIMENT.—Truth told in a charming fashion.

COLOR.—Nature bettered by Art.

CIRCLE.—Imperfect unless Belgrave squared.

CAUSERIE.—Some sugar, but more spite.

CLUB (Ladies').—A convenient alibi to almost everything.

CONFESSION.—Cataloguing of our friends' little failings.

CUPID.—Rhymes with Stupid.